

Werewolf's Heartsong by DizzylzzyN Chapter 203

Chapter 19: The reason.

*These are human laws, we are wolves." The Alpha had said to the Councilman
"Wirewher have no need to humanize mur lawn."

"Alpha with all dor respect, you are young, a mere child in age compared to the elders of the werewolf Council. So, you may not know, your Grandfather was the one who had in start humanstring out laws, to better coexist with the growing human populace." The Councilman had said to Alpha Andrew

Akwa hadn't caught anything after that, she had already made her way quickly away from Alpha Andrews office door. She had been twelve and had just worked up her courage to tell the Alpha about the abuse, after a three day torture session in her parent's basement. Sarah had been especially inventive with her knives. Alon's breasts had already been munding out her chest, while Sarah's chest had remained fat
The conversation she had overheard had stomped all over that courage, because her life would only get worse if she did. Both her parents Clan Alpha's had already expressed to Alona, just how much they despised such a disgustingly dark colored child being associated with their Clan. They had refused to induct her into either of their Clan

This meant that Alora had no mind link to either of her parents Clan's, Alora was never even given a family mind link. They would definitely have tortured her too if they had gotten their hands on her. Especially if she were to have humiliated both Clan's, by revealing to the Pack that two of their Clans members...had dared to abuse their own pups.

"I'm tired of hiding it all...and now that I'm old enough, I don't have to anymore." Alora said, her voice was filled with both pain and relief

Darien looked at Alora with confusion for a moment, then asked. "What does your age have to do with hiding?"

Alora rubbed the back of her neck and looked up at the sky for a moment, blowing out a breath before starting her explanation. "One day when I was twelve, after I had been locked in my parent's basement and 'punished... If you call being whipped till your back is nothing but raw meat, beaten till your skin is nothing but black and blue, and carved

up like a turkey, punishment.”

Alora stopped for a moment, noticing the looks of horror on everyone’s faces, she nodded before continuing to explain. “I had been brought to the Moonstar Mansion by Damien. I had decided that I couldn’t live with being tortured like that again, so I was going to tell Alpha Andrew about it all, but I didn’t.”

“What happened, why didn’t you tell my dad?” Darien asked Alora the question everyone else also wanted to know,

“I overheard a conversation between your father and a Werewolf Councilman before I could.” Alora responded, then she told them all about the conversation.

“Oh fu c k...now I get it.” Darien said

“Get what? Why wouldn’t Alora be okay with going to either of her Parent’s Clan Alpha?” Galen asked.

“Because being with either of the Clan Alpha’s after bringing my situation to light, I would have been punished severely for bringing shame to both Clans. I would have been tortured just as bad, if not worse, in their households, than I have been staying with my parents.” Alora told them, her tone grim.

“Oh my Goddess.” Serenity breathed.

Serenity had tucked herself tightly against Darien, one of her hands was gripping the back of his shirt tightly, the other was placed over her mouth to keep herself from saying more. Tears gathered at the corner of her eyes, but Serenity didn’t let them fall. Darien had a broken hearted look on his face.

Galen and Kain both had grim expressions, pain gripped their hearts over what this Alpha female before them had suffered. “Why?” Kain asked, his deep brogue filled with emotion.

“Why what, exactly?” Alora asked him.

“Why did your parents treat you like that? Why do they let Sarah treat you the way she does? Why would the Clan Alphas blame you? Why would they treat you worse than your parents?” Kain was truly upset, a pup being abused was abhorrent to him.

“I’ve asked myself those questions many times.” Alora said, her voice gentle. “I’ve even asked Xena once, ‘Why does my mother hate us so much? and her response was, “Because we are everything she fears”.”

“Well, that was a wonderfully cryptic answer.” Darien said with a snort.

Alora chuckled at Darien’s sarcasm. “I thought so too. In fact, that answer still annoys

me, because I've yet to find the meaning of that answer. Mind you I asked Xena that question when I was just nine and delirious from pain." Alora said in a light tone, trying to be as casual as possible about it. So that the others wouldn't be affected too badly by the things she was revealing. Unfortunately, it didn't have the effect she hoped. Serenity let out a small whimper, and both Kain and Galen cringed. Daren's expression looked a little strained, as he tried not to show the emotions raging inside him, caused by the details of his best friends suffering. Suffering caused by the beings who should have been, protected, and nurtured. Alora

"As for the Alpha of the Frost and the Northmountains, well that would be because I was born dark." Alora received their matching looks of confusion from the Mountaintoppers. "Dark hair, dark skin, and an unusual eye color that none in either the Frost or Northmountains have *"

"Wait what Galen asked, not sure he was understanding what Alora was saying. If she was, then those Clan Alphas were emulating the definition of bigot."

"Every member of the Frost and Northmountain Clans, was born pale, with dual blue colored eyes and blond hair. Every single one of them. So, when I was born, I became a dark stain to not only my parents, but to both of their Clans as well. It's why I don't have a mind link to either of the Clans or my parents." Alora told them

Alora's answer once again shocked everyone there. Darien didn't know that Alora had never had a mind link established with either of her parents' Clans. If that was not bad enough, not having a mind link to her parents was even worse. Alora was living like an unwanted orphan or guest in her own home.

"You've got to be fucking kidding me?!" Darien said shocked. "They basically made you Packless and Clanless!"

"I've always had a bond to the Pack, just not my parents or their Clans." Alora told him.

"While the bond between my parents and their Clans has never been forged. My bond to the Pack was made at my birth, by both the Alpha and Luna."

"Wait...why would that have been done at your birth?" Galen asked.

"Because Luna Ember is the one who gave me my given name." Alora told him, gaining shocked looks from Serenity, Kain and Galen.

Darien laughed at their expressions. "It's true, my mom's the one who named Alora,

Alora.” Darien laughed again, this time at his wording. “When Alora was born, Bettina and Allister couldn’t be bothered to name her, they told their attending physician that they could name her. Not knowing their physician was my mother under the hair cap, scrubs, gloves, and face mask.”

“Oh shit.” Kain said in a shocked tone.

“Yup, and my mother didn’t like how casually the parents of this gorgeous eyed newborn pup had treated that pup. So she decided if she was the one who was going to name Alora, she would do it properly.” Darien told them.

“Properly how? Serenity asked, looking up at Darien with big curious eyes that had him pausing to stare for a moment.

Shaking his head Darien got back on track. “My mom called my father to the ward, and together, they blended their blood with Alora’s and claimed her as Pack under the name my mom had chosen.”

“Why the name Alora?” Galen asked, getting looks of surprise from everyone. “What? Like you two didn’t want to know.” He said the last in an annoyed tone.

“In Latin, Alora means ‘My beautiful dream’ or ‘Dreamer’, in Greek the name Alora means, ‘Shining light. Basically, mom was hoping by naming her something with meaning, it would fill her life with the Moon Goddesses light.”

“I love your mom’s reasoning behind naming Alora.” Serenity said to Darien.

Darien smiled and blushed, running the fingers of one hand through his hair, and said, “Me too.”

Alora chuckled lightly seeing how bashful and cute Darien was being with Serenity.

Serenity looked at Alora with a conflicted expression. “Something wrong?”

Alora asked her.

“It’s just...I don’t know how to feel.” Serenity said, sounding frustrated.

Tilting her head to the side a bit, her hands in the pockets of her hoodie, Alora asked.

“What do you mean?”

Serenity seemed to jump in place a little, “Well...today is the best day ever for me, I finally met my mate...but at the same time...this is the worst day of your life for you...my mate’s best friend.” Then Serenity looked up at Darien, “Actually “best friends’ is not the right title for what you are to my mate. I should say my mate’s little sister.”

Chapter 20: “...decided my ears are too sensitive...”
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· Kors set, and frente med en fer Erally jaring dood. “Sy be dis leing the wet den of any life, what hypomed was marshalwed by something that luas male po mendály kepps. My leather kind his fated mat

meruhaimed by her motions, and she did the nely dung omát theâ to do to express done enotices. Aloes herets kept herself term falling to grund when serenity threw herself at Alea begging her tigha. Nið vond to physical contact that wasn’t meant to harm ker, Aves beit an intertul pare Darm watched the look that came over Alora i fare, and her struggle to compose herself. It was to her. All it was a hug, but every high school student started learning prychology 101 in the nth grade.

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to realize what Seruoti vai dit

As an alpha, Darian would be responsible for those interested under his leadership. The health and wellbeing of fellow Pack members was essential of Lana’s, meant their education started early and prosperity of the Pack. Darien and Damien being the sons of the Alpha of the Alpht and the

It was a good thing Darien and Damien had been naturally intelligent and inclined to expand their knowledge. They’ve needed that ligne to ktp p Alora all these years. Alora calmed down the longer Serenity hugged her, her expression changing to one of surprise and curiosity.

Darien watched Alora make the conscious decision to accept the contact, then she embraced Serenity back. Alora looked up and smiled at Darien, she once thought of his mate as adorable. Alora could feel how affectionate a person Serenity was just by her embrace.

Finally, Serenity pulled back, letting Alora go, looking up to meet her gaze. “You’ll be my friend now, right?” Serenity asked.

Alora had a stunned look on her face, not expecting that question at all. When Serenity’s question was followed up with a “Me too.” From each of the twins, Anga was even more surprised.

Darien laughed and that caught Alora’s attention, she felt a little annoyed that he was laughing at her. Deciding to let Darien have his laughter, she looked down at serenity for a moment, thinking, then up and over at Kain and Galen, before looking back at Darien

“I think...family...would be a better word.” Alora finally said, her gaze dropping to meet Serenity’s again. “If Danen is my brother, that makes you my sister in-law and your brothers my brothers in-law.”

Serenity smiled widely, she couldn’t help it, she felt like she was overflowing with her happiness at the moment. “I’m so happy, I can’t tell you how happy that makes me.”

Darien wrapped an arm around her waist and dragged her back against his side again. “Come on everyone, let’s get into the stadium, we don’t want to be late.” He said with a smile,

With some mumbles of agreement, the group started off in the direction of the stadium. Alora and Darien walked side by side with Serenity in between them, tucked up against Darien’s side. With a discreet glance in Darien and Serenity’s direction. Alora could see

à possessiveness in Darien's hold of Serenity.

Serenity was submitting, but only because she liked the touch of her mate, and it gave her an excuse to cling to him. Kain and Galen walked behind and a little to each side, Kain by Alora, and Galen by Darien. As they got to one of the main entrances to the stadium, Alora's phone went off

Darien knew that ringtone...it was specifically set for Bettina, Just like you by Three Days Grace. His jaw tightened, Darien had to grit his teeth to keep himself from snarling "What does that bitch want now?" He hadn't liked Alora's family ever, now he hated them, truly hated them. The things they had done to Alora were unacceptable to him. Alora froze in place at the sound of the ring tone, an icy kind of numbness fell over Alora. A quiet fury so cold it burned, ignited within Alora. Taking her phone out of her hoodie pocket, she looked at the caller icon on her phone screen. Alora just stared at it till the call eventually went to her voicemail.

Alora decided not to answer any of the calls that would come in from her family. They could text her if they wanted to talk to her, she had no inclination to listen to their screeching and yelling. Today, despite its minor tragedy, was turning out to be a good day for her, and Alora was determined it would remain that way.

"Not going to answer them?" Darien asked, trying to keep his voice casual when Alora's phone went off with the ringtone for Allister, In one ear by Cage the Elephant.

"Nope." Alora said just as casually. "They can yell at me through text messages today. I've decided my ears are too sensitive to be abused by their voices." Alora said the last with a shrug and a half smile on her face.

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they're not really deep thinkers' said Darlen

Alors giggled when Kernity pooped and gently slapped Durrier's chest. Durrien leighed.

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The asked.

"No, you're right." Alora said, laughter in her voice, "They are kinda stopal, and dpical definitely irrational I wonder if chronic stupidity, it emeting dat can be cured" By this point everyone was loughing, and Alora was jest standing there looking en innocent as could be

They walked into the stadium, the first hallway was the underground of the stadium, it led all the way around the inner area under the stone seating. This w where all the locker rooms, equipment storage and food stands were. Werewolves burned a lot of energy, so food was important during any event.

Today the food stalls would be in full swing with the adults and students all being in attendance today. The humans who transferred into the Pack's school from their human onits were surprised. The way they described the public school system was like the children were in a prison.

You couldn't do that to Werewolves, Vampires, Witches, Warlocks, or shifters. They were made from the wild energy of the world, and that couldn't be forcefully contained without some dire consequences. Classes were only forty five minutes long with a fifteen minute break in between.

Lunch was an hour long affair, and there were two thirty minute yard times. Exercise

was important if you wanted to keep the mind engaged in learning. Because Werewolves and other supernatural beings burned a lot of fuel, snacks and food were allowed in the classrooms along with drinks.

It was really disturbing to sit next to an eight foot two polar bear shifter, when their stomach was rumbling every five seconds. Apparently human public schools only allowed water in the classrooms, something about pests. The classrooms had a rotating cleaning chore list, each student had something they were responsible for, and it rotated weekly.

Homework wasn't something that was generally assigned, mainly because when you went home, you had Pack and Clan responsibilities. Teachers knew this, because they were Pack and clan as well, so they tried to make sure they did not send students home with any unnecessary schoolwork.

While testing at the university could and was most often extensive, that was due to the subjects you were being tested about. The exams in high school didn't take more than thirty minutes to complete for the average student. The finals would only be a little longer because it would go over everything learned for that year but not by much. What caught everyone's attention when they got into the building was the music pounding from the speakers, Rob Zombie's Superbeast. While music was playing, there were supers everywhere. Mostly Werewolves, this was Pack territory after all.

Chapter Comments

Susan Moledor

Me too. This is way better than my school was.

Jonathan Hope

POST COMMENT

why am I visualizing walking into the stadium as I professional wrestling competition or a monster truck rally in comparison?

Chapter 21 on eclectic to than a favorite
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Like Heart, Laura Branigan, and fat fanatic" Serenity commested.

kiwa wan kuding al Sentity. "1 tke your taste in music so far

Sommin brightened. "You listen to them too?" she asked

Nadding Aling kand.

The group was just standing at the bottom of the stairs that would lead them all to their assigned seats. Serenity and Darien were reluctant to put, and they

1 how to sat wi

standing there

a little more time before they had to be seated. The walkways in front of the benches were wide enough they didn't cause a traffic jam jest

"Do you have a favorite Genre™ Galen asked.

Galen's question made Darien chuckle, drawing a curious look from Serenity and Kain.

Darien shook his head then nodded at Alora Telling them to listen to

Alora looked at Galen with a thoughtful expression on her face, then she began to

ramble. "I would say rock music, but I also listen to a lot of electronic music like synthwave, techno and dubstep, and I also like swing dance jazz and some of the early vinyl dance music, and some retro radio music, and then there's some hip hop or R&B, not a lot of rap: I also listen to a wide range of foreign music and a wide range of music. So, I guess I don't really have an answer to your question, my taste in music is too eclectic to settle on a favorite genre."

Galen and Kain looked stunned, and Darien laughed at their expressions. Serenity let out a little giggle and received a glare from both brothers, this just brought full on laughter out of her

"What?" Alora asked, confused by the group's reaction to her words.

Galen let out a sigh, "You sound just like our sister when it comes to music. So, I guess I should ask what your least liked genre of music is."

Alora's answer though, was immediate and emphatic. "Country"

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*1 most don't" Atwa waal, crowing hot auna, het uxjNCANGKA

Galen thought Alora looked out, posing the way she was his amusement at her pose to Country puuste voutined to thes

"Cheeseen, why don't you tell us what you don't the about (ventry N

Alora growled, Kain and Galen laughed at this repssses. Serenity stepped away hoy Buens side and started slapping at her brothers Daten, docking staped his arms around Serenity X waste and drew her bisk asl away to be bothers

Alora, no longer intitol and hobby amu

started to chuckle. Then there was a break in the man by an animameiteni

Everyone Welovesse Parent and assocted and members to the Moon Mountain Pack High School! In another Bheen minuter we need all tennijs ther assigned seating areas, divided ausding to you fight traning class lank. They will be auments made before the start of the final exam habi trendy male vover echoed througho stachenta from the quaken

The came back on, Believer bs basagine Dragons. In the middle of the stashare, shopping down from the center of the roof was a metal rig. The ng held ban enormous LED screens, back to back

The screens were angled down so they would be seen from all around the stashaims, with the action happening far below them. Each of the screens had the muste to the song playing With sundown clock going in the corner at each screen

Alora wanted to give Darien and Serenity a few moments of puxucy. As the couple was now looking at each other like they were about to be separated by miles instead of a few rows of seats. Alora caught the gases of both Main and Galen, and with a slight tilt of her head, the motioned for them to follow her. They modded, getting the message they had their own glassor at the couple

Quietly and without a word to the couple they mous! away from the groups. After a few feet they stopped, stepping close to the railing that was in bout of the row. It was a fifteen foot drop to the arena floor. With the root of the stadiums thirty feet above that. It was important to have that space when supernatural beings fought. Especially those of the Alpha Class

"I don't even think they realize we've left their side" Kain said looking back at Darien and

Serenity

Alora looked, then let out a laugh. "No, they are definitely in their own world"

A world only the two of them exist in Calen commented, his expression showing he was struggling with his thoughts. Tu not sure how to feel aband that"

Alora let out another laugh, completely oblivious to the effect the sound of it had on others. "He happy for your sister, and that the wolf she's mated to bon't some deadbeat." Alora said with nusement in her tone.

...too eclectic to settle on a favorite...

talen let out a short, dogruntled :

saying. "Vorie night " in mich nel

antly that Aloja and kain laughed at him

Galen just growled again, getting more laughter out of the two. There were a lot of heach turning to that lighter, drawn by Alora's enchanting voler. Some dubot realize who they were looking at, not recognising Alora in the clothes she was wearing. Others were looking at her with new eyes and were hiking what thes

There were many already seated who had bome witness to the rejection Alora just went through. They thought. Alora had to be amazingly strong, for being able to laugh so genuinely after such a tragic event. One that would have left them crumpled and desolate

POST COMMENT

Chapter Comments

Jonathan Hope

if I was in this book, I'd ask the sound people to play the mortal kombat theme while I fought maybe also have Crazy Train as intro music. "MORTAL KOMBAT!!!!!!!"

Chapter 22: *...make you regret ever being born!..

Matt was sitting where he was supposed to among the Beta Class Fighters. He was doing his best to ignore Sarah, she was sitting where she was supposed to sing the Eslect Class fighters. Sitting next ha Narah were Beattice, Lauren, and Agatha wing vip Matth phone

bext after text, and he was ignoring them. This made Sarah seether with anger.

Expecially when Matt ignored Sarah waving

· him, in an attempt to get him to look at bet. This was deliberate on Matt's part, he could see her out of the corner of his eye, he just didn't want to acknowledge

Then he beard it, the enchanting laughter, like living breathing music. He looked for the surve, and when he found it, he felt like his heart was being squeezed in a view. The laughter was coming from Alora, she was laughing with two identical looking wohes

He knew this pait, they were at the top Delta Class Eghters along with their sister. The sister who was now the mate of Darien Moonstar. He felt jealous that those wolves got to laugh with Bile he didn't. Matt knew, by the way Alora was acting right now, that even

if Sarah hadn't made him reject her, she still would have resected him.

He lost any chance of ever being her mate when he got together with Sarah that first time. All the memories he had of Sarah and Alora's interaction together, spoke of extreme abuse. Now that the spell was broken his mind was amazingly clear, and he was analyzing everything that he had done or had been forced to do, under that spell. It was daunting to him, he felt like he was going to go crazy. Alora's laughter sounded again, bringing him out of the abyss that had become his mind. Her laughter was so enchanting, the musical notes were actually helping him. It was strange the effect they had on him, an effect he didn't feel he deserved.

Out of some sense of morbid curiosity, he glanced at Sarah, to see her reaction to Alora's laughter. He was met with a truly frightening sight. Sarah was no longer trying to get his attention, instead she was glaring furiously at Alora.

Sarah's fury had twisted her expression, she looked crazed. There was a definite promise of retribution in her eyes. He knew Sarah was going to do something to Alora after they got home. He looked towards Darien, he had wrapped himself around his new mate and was holding her close, his face buried in her hair.

He decided his best bet was to talk to his dad about his suspicions. His dad could pass a warning on to the Alpha. Hopefully, the Alpha would be able to prevent anything from happening to Alora. Alora was eighteen now, so she was no longer legally bound to her parents.

Sarah was seething, she hadn't felt this angry in a long time. Ever since Matt had dragged her away from Alora and brought them to the stadium, he had ignored her. Matt wasn't answering his texts, and he had looked at his phone. Sarah knew, because she had been watching Matt, then when she tried waving to get his attention, he didn't even look her way.

Sarah saw Matt suddenly focus on the arena, his gaze longing, and his expression was heartbroken. That's when Sarah's rage practically radiated outwards from her. Turning to look at who Matt was mooning over, Sarah wanted to scream.

Alora was standing between the two incredibly attractive males, laughing. Alora should be wanting to kill herself right now, not laughing. Sarah was pissed that Alora didn't look devastated just being rejected by her fated mate.

Sarah was also enraged at the fact that Matt seemed to now regret rejecting Alora, Sarah felt that this was all Alora's fault, and that Alora was still trying to take Matt away.

from her

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“Sarah raged internally. I chain you up and make you regret ever being born?”

Sarah took her phone out and complained to her mother. Bettina got back to her right away, telling her that when Alora got home that night, she would indeed be allowed to punish Alora as she saw fit. This made Sarah feel a little bit better, but it didn't fully drive away her rage

Sarah decided that she would teach Alora a lesson during the final exam first, then another when they got home that night. They were allowed to challenge other fighters during the exam. After thinking for a second, Sarah decided to challenge Alora and wipe the floor with her.

Sarah figured it didn't matter what Eight class Alora was in. Alora wouldn't dare to fight her back, she would just take whatever Sarah dished out to her. because Sarah knew Alora would know if she didn't, Alora's punishment at home would be a thousand times worse than it was before.

Not that any of it would save Alora from what Sarah had planned for her this evening. Clancing back at Matt, Sarah came up with another idea. Matt would not like Alora so much if he were given a video of Alora being taken by three males at once. With that thought in mind, Sarah took her phone out again and sent out a

to make the valet jantung. fuidh masuki dong Alors v Abra condidit say no fi bet, the dông would make Alara beg for it. Oiwe karali had the videns, ale so plochul that tai mai mai heption, and she started to giggle. Sarah pon now baking beward to baturing Akora, bei famaite thing to do Aher she Alpha Vaden, Luna Jades. Beti hai, and his mate Lisaania potived at the Stalain with Principal Jonathan. They arrived in tune for an older rock ballad to start rafted bovincible by Pat Benatar

(*Luna Lauder commented

“It takes me back a little” Lisansa told Ember.

“h does do that, brings me back to my college days” Ember said with a smile, a faridway Lisanna bieghed at Ember's comment. “College, Those were the days.” She said lettilig init a wistful nigh

Ember laughed. “Freshly mated, and pregnant in the mikdle of it, then a mother, then I'm pregnant with my second, then I finish while being a mother to two rambunctious

Alpha toddlers.”

Lisanna’s smile gradually turned into a pained grimace with each word Ember said.

“Now that I think about it...” Her words trailing off

Ember, with a grimace of her own on her face, said, “Yeah,” was all she could say to that.

Andrew and Boris looked at each other, it was a brief look, but in that look they both decided one thing. They would be wise to keep their mouths shut and not draw attention to themselves. Determining it to be that safest course of action.

Jonathan watched all this from the side, becoming highly abused at the looks on Andrew and Boris’s faces. Brock had gone to a different part of the Stadium. As a tramer for the Alpha Class, he had to sit with the other fight class trainers.

Jonathan was hoping Brock would keep training the Alpha Class after this year. He was amazing with the students, and an excellent teacher. However, Brock hadn’t said anything to Jonathan about continuing on in that position, and the school year was up.

Jonathan would have to approach Brock about it today sometime. He knew the original reason Brock became a tramer for the Alpha Class was for Alora. That was at Damien’s request. Now with Alora graduating, Jonathan was unsure Brock would want to continue to teach at the high school,

Jonathan was startled out of his thoughts when Ember touched an elbow. “Something the matter?” she asked him, real concern in her voice..

Jonathan was going to say everything was fine, but one look into Luma Ember’s told him she wouldn’t believe him. So, with a heavy sigh, explained his dilemma. After listening. Ember laughed, patting him on the arm.

“What is so amusing? Jonathan asked, confused by this reaction from his Lama

“Don’t worry Jonathan, Brock already told Andrew and I that he would continue to train and teach the Alpha class here at the school. However, he did say he only wanted to train the Senior Students.” Ember told him.

“Why only the seniors? Jonathan asked her.

Although the question was for Ember, it was Andrew who answered. “He wants to have enough five time to continue to personally train Alora, Darien, and Damien. As well as whoever they chose to be their Betas, Giammas, and Delta Enforcers”

Jonathan felt he shouldn’t have been surprised by that answer, but he was at first. Then he was glad that he would at least have Brock there to train the Senior* Alpha Class. He

had trainers who could work with the other three grades.

“It’s a relief to know he’ll be training the senior Alpha’s Jonathan said, then asked in a frustrated tone “But does he have to leave me floundering three days before the end of the school year?”

Causing the group to break out in laughter.

Chapter 23: **Autonomy!”

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cały kuthatukuntain.” Bettola mapped at bær

Pack Alpha and

Chapter 23 “Autonomy!”*

“Autonomy” Bettina shrieked the question.

Kalia was smiling internally and doing Teer best to not let it show in her expression.

That means Alora is now the only one who can decide whether or not she stays enrolled at this school *

With a growl Betting stomped out of the front offer with Allister in tone.

“Thank goodness they’re gone now, I hate the way they smell. “Kokia, Kalia’s wolf, said, “I don’t? Are their smell either, something about that smell makes me want to alternately vomit all over them or tear them to pieces “Kalia responded.

“With claws I hope, I truly have no wish to taste that smell. “Kokia said, and Kalia was given the image of her wolf grimacing.

Kalia, in agreement nodded, agreeing with her wolf. Now that the drama was over, it was time for them to head over to the stadium to watch the final exam.

Allister and Bettina were handed booklets when they got into the stadium. These booklets listed all the seniors that were fighting today. Each fighter had a triple picture.

One of them in their humanoid form, one of them in their wolf form, and one of their Lycan form. At least for those that were only Werewolf,

Looking through the program, Allister found there were a lot more hybrids and beings in this generation of Werewolves than in his. This disgusted him. To Allister, this was the Alpha Werewolf Pack, the one above all other Packs on this continent, and they should have remained pure Werewolf.

Bettina made a disgusted scoffing sound. “It is disgusting how the Alpha has let all these mongrels prosper within the Pack. They should all be expelled from the Pack at the first possible moment. Or made servants of the Pack”

Allister nodded his head, agreeing with Bettina as they found seats to sit in. They had found another group of their fellow Clan members and were sitting among them. Allister looked down and was going through the “Reserve fighter class ranks for Alora. Allister thought the school was becoming too soft, he felt the class should be called what it was, the Omega Class.

Allister believed Omega’s shouldn’t be training to fight, all they were good for was being servants to the powerful. Omegas were their steppingstones, and steppingstones were not supposed to be able to fight. When Allister didn’t find Alora in the large section of omega fighters, he frowned.

Allister thought of Alora as weak and submissive, a shameful dark stain on their family that could only be corrected by her servitude to the family. So, Allister felt Alora should be listed as a fighter in the reserve class because of this. Concerned, he nudged Bettina and showed her the content page of the reserve fighter class.

In front of each fighter class section was a contents page. It had all the fighters of that class listed in alphabetical order, with the page numbers their information and pictures were on. Bettina was annoyed by Allister’s distraction at first, but when she looked at what he wanted her to, she became angry.

Bettina, tuned to the same page as Allister in her own program to verify what she was seeing. Rather, it was what she wasn’t seeing that upset her. Bettina wanted to know what other class besides the one for omegas, that the mongrel twat she never wanted to birth, could possibly be in. Thinking it a mistake, Bettina sent a furious and demanding text message to Alora

Alora heard her notification alert sound on her phone, but she was enjoying herself too

much to look. Alora was actually having fun at this moment, well and truly entertained by the twins and their stories of their sister and the pranks she pulled on them. There were only a few minutes left till they had to find their seats.

"We can't take our own vehicles during the month of October..well actually it's from the beginning of August to the end of October. During that time, we have to ride with her." Kain told her

Curious, Alora had to know, "Why?"

"Because that little prankster loves Halloween, and according to her the holiday starts from the beginning of August and goes to the end of October." Galen growled.

Alora started to giggle, and asked amusedly "You mean Halloween Season?"

Kain let out a growl, "Not you too?" his voice sounded almost desperate, turning Alora's giggles into laughter.

"I have to ask, why do you have to ride with your sister during the Halloween season?" Alora asked them.

growled again. "Because the Bes to pull horrible pranks that are heart

"Kain and I usually take turns driving our own vehicles to school, leaving Serenity to drive her own. Well one morning it was Kain's turn to drive, it was pitch road is about a mile from the house" wid Galen. Hack that morning and the drive to the mu

"Everything was fine at Erst, normal morning, a cup of hot coffee in hand, and our way we were. Until I looked in the rearview mirror that is." Kain growled the

Last sentence.

Chapter Comments

Jonathan Hope

POST COMMENT

I think it was more satisfying when her parents were completely clueless about Alora's education. In this version, they know everything she's been doing and just don't show....

Chapter 24: *"She's a narcissistic psychopath."

Alora was highly amused and waiting for what the twins would say next. So much so, she continued to ignore her phones retification wound, it had gone off there

"Kain starts screanung and I turn to look at him, out of the corner of my eye something caught my attention. When I turned to look, I started screaming looked like a severed head attached to the back seats middle headrest." Alora gasped and covered her mouth with both her hands.

"At this point Galen and I were both freaked out, tossing our coffees we hopped out of my still moving jeep" Alora was now looking at them wide eyed.

"Aaaaand who would drive up just as Kain's jeep crashed into a tree?" Galen asked dramatically.

"Our sister, laughing her as s off." Kain growled.

"It was a Halloween mask, a bl oody fu c king Halloween mask" Galen said, waving his

arms around in his frustration

Alora couldn't hold it in anymore and burst out laughing. Darien and Serenity finally came over, drawn by Alora's laughter. Darien looked at her, Alora's face was red, her arms crossed over her belly and was gasping in between laughs.

"I have to know what's making her laugh so hard." Darien said to the twins while pointing at Alora.

Alora tried to talk, but all that came out was gasps and more laughter and a little hand waving in Serenity's direction. Serenity, knowing her brothers, asked "It was that Halloween prank I pulled on you two, wasn't it?"

When Kain and Galen just growled at her in annoyance, Alora pretty much collapsed on the floor laughing, her laughter coming out in wheezes now.

"What prank?" Darien asked curiously, he just had to know, Alora's reaction said it would be a delightful story.

Serenity iced when the twins growled again. "Til tell you later."

Just then the announcer came over the intercom and told everyone there was only five minutes left to find their seats. Darien and Serenity immediately looked sad. Alora, distracted by the announcement, was able to finally calm down, with the occasional giggle.

Everyone started up the steps that would lead them to their sections. When the group reached the section for the Delta Class fighters, Serenity and Darien stared into each other's eyes. You could tell separating was the last thing either of them wanted to do. "Come on lover boy, there will be a fifteen minute break in between each fight block. You'll be back in your mutes loving arms soon." Alora said, pushing Darien up in the direction of their seats,

"Come on little sister." Galen said, and he and Kain picked up their sister, and carried off between them.

Alora laughed again, this had been a great morning for her, despite having run into her sister and going through a rejection. When Darien and Alora found their seats and sat down, Alora pulled out her phone to look at the messages she knew had been left by Bettina and now Allister, plus a couple from Sarah

"What did they say?" Darien asked her.

Alora let out a tired sounding sigh. "More of the same from Sarah, a bunch of insults and threats of payback. Oh...this one is new, and slightly amusing after you get past

their vulgar vocabulary.”

im to read

Darien leaned over to look at the messages on her phone, most of the time he never would have done that. This time however, Alora was inviting them over her shoulder. At first, he couldn't get past the things Bettina and Allister were calling Alora. Then he was able to tell what had amused Alora

“They know you're not in the reserve fighter class, now they're pissed about it. They're also demanding you withdraw from the school immediately, the fu c k? Danen growled. “I'm eighteen now, which means I'm the only one who can decide my educational future now.” Alora told him.

“That's right, the conservatorship my parents had on your education was only until you turned eighteen and could legally decide for yourself.” Daren said, remembering that fact just now.

1

The kat kedad te

tak aran! be leak. When đai fand kesh, her even locket

Ne kund (hem brimsly Fyping them but was baby be kis the bal sant

pode put together tufay be the student pman). (helen rapha ka the progreen as his final project de his photographs

“Then can') find my name in

ram” Alora arst, before she went bac

Darien read the menage king sent. Now yo

Alims bet put a dark sounding chuckle. “Oh, I really hope

They watched as Bettina and Allister mad Akra's message. They looked like they were abs went back another text, this one carving Ales

to explode from anger. Alora laughed at the

as ugh. Bettina

Ta na Na! vou little bitch, you wretched good be withing

were your name in and what class you're in, was wretched nongre!!

“Ouch, that in a fowl worded text. She kiss her mother with that mouth?” Danen «

question was asked færtional.

Alora laughed, so used to such language from Bettina being directed at her, that it didn't really bother her anymore. “I disbe

than her precious sor pritisk

Lan other

cain. The buzzer rang and the lights over the weating dimmed to near nothing. Daren laughed as they watched Bettina and Allister look through the program and the bright lights over the arena came on. The fixe had a thick leven of dit surrounding the large round platform. The platform was where the fighters would take theu stanom.

“Looks like we’re about to get started now ” Darien comitented.

dack cab bar with the occasional thick strand of gold. Of course everyone in the In the muddie of the platterm was a tall, beautiful female of dark

knew who she was, how could they not know who their own Vior Principal wa5.

“Hello everyone and welcome to the Moon Mountai

Pinopal

wowe was clear and powerful, like her

Kalia had always been nice to Alora and had become one more of Alora’s champion when it c

me to her education,

“Gods that fenule is so danised bot. All that dark skin and those curls.” said Mason a sigh

Mason looked like you typical Northmountain, a large male at seven foot right. Ha kong hair, that trailed malway down his back, was white blond. Mason ever wete inner rings of pale ace blue, the outer rings were a slightly darker sky blur. His In was very pale, but he was hardworte

Mason had a broad face with high cheekbones, a chuscled , and a long straight lapine nose of a full lipped mouth. Massi also had a lot of muscle, thick and Eightly packed, but not overly bulky

Akura was a little shocked to hear those words come from a Northimountain. Then again, Alora had never had any trouble with Mason.

“She already has a mute” Januson said to Mason

Jamison was sevent foot seven and lean, his muscle tone was tightly packed. His skin tone was His dual colored eyes are a stark contrast to his skin.

cola, his waist length heash were midnight black.

The inner rings of Jamison’s eyes were a dark forest gren, the outer ring a shiny saber.

His face was lean with a strong angular jaw, a plump full lips mouth under a long slightly wide lupine nose. His cheekbones are high and sharp.

“This year’s exam will have few changes?” Kalia’s wice boomed.

*I can see that, and her mark is even beautiful. The gold of it against her skin just makes her more beautiful.” Mason told Jamison,

*I would prefer silver to gold, but I agree that her mark is indeed gorgeous on her skin.” Jamison commented.

Darien and Alora shared a silent look before turning back to Kalia.

“This year we will be doing the challenge portion of the fighting exam first.” This had many gasping excitedly and talking in whispers to each other.

“Well now, today just got more interesting” Lexus said, his deep voice was velvet soft Lexus was another typically tall wolf at seven foot eight, Like Jamison, was leanly built with a well defined muscle structure and like Alora he had a dark caramel color skin tone. Lexus had shaggy black hair with silver frosting the tips.

Lesus’s large dual colored eyes were inner rings of dark gray with outer rings of an almost glowing silver. Lexus had a chiseled jaw and a long lupine nose over a medium lipped mouth and high cheekbones.

Chapter Comments

Ann Plavsity

Very strange way to end the chapter – pretty much in the middle of things

Jonathan Hope

how many females named Alora go to that school?

Chapter 25: ...in a Clan of exceedingly bigoted wolves...”

“Tay, and I thought the highlight of today was seving Alora’s legs in those shorts”

Garrett commented.

Garrett was a large male at seven foot seven, he had broad shoulders and a thickly muscled chest. His muscles were tightly packed, almost cut. He had a broad face, with a chiseled jew and high strong cheekbones. A long straight lupine nose over a medium full mouth and a soft olive skin tone.

Garrett’s hair was a chocolate brown with a few strands of auburn. His dual colored ryes were an inner ring of pale dove gray with an outer ring of dark charmel

Alors froer, gang completely still as shock ran through her at those words.

“The rules for the challenge portion are as follows. You are only able to challenge anyone, as long as they are above, your rank by no more than two class levels!”

“They do look tasty.” Jamison commented

Alora’s eyes were wide, and she refused to turn her attention away from the arena.

Darien on the other hand had a smirk on his face. He was hoping Alora would now realize just how attractive she was to the males of their Pack. Not just the few as sholes Sarah had gotten to harass her.

“You two do know that she is one of my Clan members, right?” Mason asked them.

“The exception is the Alpha class, only those in the top five levels of the Delta and Beta Class can challenge those in the Alpha Class!”

“See that confuses me, your Clan has really only produced pale skinned blond haired and blue eyed wolves for generations now,” Garrett said, then asked, “So how is it that your generation has a caramel colored Goddess?”

“Every student who wishes to challenge another to move up in tank will need to open their student portal app...”

“I have wondered about that myself” Jamison commented, then he turned to look at the silent unmoving Alora and asked, “Are you adopted?”

each fighter will be listed first by fight class, then by their fight rank in that class...”

Alora’s attention was torn from the arena at Jaimison’s question. Darien was already wincing, he’d already asked Alora this question earlier. Now Darien was waiting to see what Alora would do, she had become a little unpredictable today.

search by first name...”

Darien wasn’t used to not knowing exactly how Alora would react toward things. The only reason they were all able to talk and not focus only one the announcement, was because they were the Alpha class.

There was no higher class to challenge for than theirs, they only had to worry about defending their rank after they were challenged. They only had seven seniors in their fight class at the moment, but Darien bet by the end of the day, there would be at least twenty or more..

“You will only be able to issue two fight class advancement challenges. After the fight class advancement challenges are done, we will move on to the fight rank defense portion of this exam...”

“No unfortunately, as much as I may wish it were so, I am my parents biological

offspring. I've had a DNA test done." Alora told them,

The reaction from their fellow classmates was entertaining to Darien. Their expression kept changing, it was like they didn't know which reaction they were supposed to have for that statement.

to

"...if you are not able to defend your rank in the class you have advanced to, you will still be in that fight class, but your rank will be beneath the fighter you lost

"You seriously had a DNA test done?" Mason was the first to ask. "Why?"

Darien winced again, Mason wasn't going to like Alora's answer. Alora looked at Mason and saw the genuine surprise and curiosity in his expression.

"...will be fighting in all forms..."

1/3

Chapter 25 in a Clan of exceedingly bigoted wolves.

"Do you know what it's the bong the only dark. Werewolf in a Clan of exceedingly Ngeted wolves who fast the exact opposite of what I am?" Alora asked him.

Now evensone of their classmates is looking at Alors.

mings will be allowed. *

Mason's expression fell. "Yeah I mould see that it's why I want to become the Northmountain clan Alpha, I want to change all that." He said softly

Alora was shocked at Mason's response, and didn't know what to say, at first. "Then I hope you are able to change that Clan for the better one day, but I have left. it already *

"Wait what Mason was astonished

"Left your Clan?" Jamison looked at Alora with disbelief.

"The day I turned eighteen, I blood oathed my loyalty to this Pack under a new name, and not as part of the either the Northmountain or Frost Clans." Alora told them.

"What did you change your name to?" Garrett asked.

"...We will now be displaying each fighter with their class, rank and pictures on the screens above now..."

"Alora Luna Heartsong." Jaxon was the one who said it, his voice rough as he said it.

"How did you know that?" Lexus asked him.

"You saw it happen?" Alora asked Jason.

Jason looked up and into Alora's eyes and nodded, he looked almost exactly like his

Mountainmover cousins. Only his hair was a dark red auburn that fell midway down his back. Jaxon's dual colored eyes held sadness, but also respect.

"You didn't deserve that." Jaxon said to Alora

"What happened this morning?" Jamison asked.

"I was rejected by my mate, and I rejected him back." Alora said it casually.

"What?! Who?Why?? came the three different shocked responses.

"Matthew Stonebreaker." Lexus winced at Alora's response.

Matthew was one of Lexus's Clan members though Matthew's father, even though Matthew's father was Beta to their Pack's Alpha. The others also winced, because everyone in school knew Matt had been with Sarah, Alora's sister, for the last four years.

"That's fu c k I don't know what to say to that." Garrett said, running a hand through his hair.

"Wait, wait, wait, wait...if you were just rejected, why are you not a mess?" Mason asked, "The physical pain alone is one thing, but emotionally...?"

The others looked at Alora too, trying to see the evidence of a rejection. All they saw was Alora sitting back, relaxed, her legs crossed at the ankles. Her arms crossed under her breast, her back braced against the wall behind their seats.

"She didn't even flinch, when she rejected Matt back, she was so calm. Her voice didn't waver, there was barely any emotion in it. Then Matt collapsed onto the ground in pain." Jaxon told them.

They all looked at Alora in shock, their expressions all asking questions. "The things my family has put me through were so much more painful than being rejected." Alora said calmly.

Mason looked so shocked, he knew their Clan was full of bigots, but he never thought any pup of their clan would suffer abuse, so much so that they wouldn't even flinch under the pain of being rejected.

"Ma cher I don't) are any

can your beautiful skin" Jison commented,
one of his mother's naine tomgir roming out

"Kla's din den 1 sat, no mutter him deep the wound it, and the beals faster this anyone here. What would take me three days to recover from and will leve a party wor, does not affect bet fin more than a day. The evidence that there was ever a wound is gone in two

or three days after that.” Dinen said, hoping Alora would be ok with him sharing that Alora met Darien’s pare, and noddet, letting him know that she had been okay with him sharing that hit of information about her. The others, though, were

“I’ve only heard of that with Vampires, but the scars are still there, they just don’t show unless they transform into their Sprite.” Jamison commented

“I say you take that DNA test again” Garrett said, and the others nodded in agreement.

“Darien has already sucred that today.” Alora said with a chuckle.

“I maintain my viewpoint that someone as amazing as you couldn’t have possibly come from both of those horrible excuses for Werewolves.” Darien said, sounding stubborn.

“You already know Bettina is my biological mother.” Alora reminded him.

“Yeah, but is Allister really your biological father?” Darien asked her again.

“Do you want him to be your biological father?” Jaxon asked.

Alora let out a surprised laugh. “For Darien my answer is I will ask if I can get a new blood sample from Allister to test against mine. As for Jason’s question, the answer is no, I honestly hope he is not.”

Alora’s phone started to go off again, message after message. Looking down at it she scoffed, “They think I’m ditching today’s exam and cursing me for trying to embarrass them.”

Darien leaned over to look while Mason just asked who, when Alora answered his response was a surprise. “You’ve got to be fu c king kidding me!”

Showing Mason the texts didn’t make it better though, the others were also upset and angry at the messages

“How long have they been this abusive towards you ma chéri?” Jamison asked.

“Since my very first memory,” was Alora’s response.

Chapter Comments

Jonathan Hope

POST COMMENT

Jamison is speaking French or Cajun so why not be that specific. He kinda reminds me of Remi Laboux aka Gambit.

Jonathan Hope

I love the changes in this version. Everything Alora has been through shouldn’t have left. her as bubbly as she was in the previous version. Also to include her interactions

with....

[VIEW ALL 7 COMMENTS >](#)

Chapter 26: “She can’t be that stupid, can she?”*

“Was it only verbal abuse, et was there more” Lexus asked, a rumble in his voice, his body was tense.

Lewis was beacing himself for what he thought was the wont, but he never in a million years would have been prepared for what Alora told them. Lexus was also ware that Alora was still only glowing over what happened to her. The things Alora was already telling them about were already stomach churning

“Why didn’t you report them, you were just a pup, couldn’t the Alpha have done something?!” Mason asked, almost desperately.

“Do you want to know what would have happened had J reported it?” Alora asked him, her voice low. Diamond Hard by Kerli was now playing.

He really wanted to know, but something in Alora’s tone warned Mason he wasn’t going to like her explanation. Still, he had to know so he said, “Yes.”

Alora studied Mason’s blue eyes, looking deep, and opening senses that only powerful Alphas had. Everything told her that Mason was a truly kind and caring being. The heart and soul of both him and his wolf was pure, not tainted by the decay that was so prevalent in most of their older Clan members.

“If abuse of a pup is reported, it is then investigated by the Werewolf Council. If evidence is found of the abuse, the pup is then taken by the Council and custody of the pup automatically goes to that pup’s Clan Alpha,” Alora told him, her tone grim.

Mason knew that Alora being placed in the custody of either of the Frost of Northmountain Clan Alphas would have seen her abused further. Still, he couldn’t help asking. “Couldn’t the Pack Alpha take custody? I mean, he is the Alpha of Alpha’s” Alora shook her head slowly, “According to the Council Werewolf that the Alpha was consulting one day, he wouldn’t have been able to. Apparently, the Council had been trying to adopt more of the human laws as ours, and this was one of them.”

Everyone was looking at Alora and, because he was next to her, Darien. “I’m already planning to talk to my father in depth about this. I want the Council to be held accountable for this.”

Alora looked at Darien, the worried look he had on his face made her frown. “Darien?” she asked.

Darien's gaze met hers, his eyes were serious. "If the laws of humans allow one pup to be abused the way you have, how many others could there be?"

Alora was stunned, and thought about it, then she tried to comfort him with, "I was most likely an isolated incident." but her tone said she didn't honestly believe her words.

The music stopped for a moment with an announcement. "...Only ten minutes left.

When the music came back on the song playing was Outlaw by Neoni

Darien called her on it, "You don't fully believe that yourself, so you're not going to be able to convince me that there couldn't possibly be more abused and silenced pups out there." His tone was serious.

Darien's voice may have been low, but there was anger there too. It wouldn't have been obvious to anyone but a select few. The others of the Alpha Class also had serious looks on their faces.

None of them were happy that someone who had been right next to them for the last several years, had been abused in such a way. In their culture, pups were loved and protected, by everyone in the Pack. Not just by the pups family or Clan

"You changed your name before today for a reason didn't you, not just because it was your birthday?" Mason asked Alora.

Alora looked at Mason and thought him intelligent. "You are correct."

"If I'm not mistaken, the reason is the honor your Rank would have brought you parents among the Clan?" Mason asked, although the question sounded more like a statement than a question.

One corner of Alora's mouth lived in a half smile. "That was one yes. I wanted to let the daughter they love and care for, determine their future status with the Clana

Mason nodded. "I get it," he said.

"I think we could all understand that ma chéri." Jamison said, then he pointed to the area. "Looks like we are about to get started, mes amies."

She can't be that stupid, can she?"

The mok; inspeel and Var Piscipul Kuala wan back to standing in the center of the fighters platform in the middle of the arena

I start the challenges,

he called up to light the person they challenge in the challenges from those of the Reserve fight Class. Each fighter i

of each fighter will be displayed on the screens above* Kalia's voice boomed.

alphabetical zeko. During each fact. The information and pater
Tacks the we? get to eros a bit of a show before it's our turn." Jason remarked.

T'

challenges that were issued will also be displayed above. The list will show who is
challenging who and lists the challenges in order by fight
voice boomed again.

Let's we who's challengst the Alpha Class" Danen snd, pointing at one of the screens.
Each of the large three hundred inch screens had three split columns. The fist and
second were the individual fighters that would be taking to the arena socn.

The pictures of the fighters were in the upper squares of the two columns, their
information and stats were below. The picture of each fighter changed every minute,
daplating each fighter in all their forms. The third column had the list Kalia had talked
about.

The Enforcer Rank was the lowest fight rank you could have and still challenge one of
the Alpha Class students. So naturally all those of the Alpha class started their search
from there.

Most of the challenges listed had the fighters going up against those in the Delta and
Beta Class, it wasn't till they reached the bottom of the list that they found the one and
only fighter that had challenged and Alpha Class student.

"Goddess." Darsan gasped out in disbelief. "She can't be that stupid, can she?*

Alora turned to meet Darien's baffled expression, Alora thought about it for a moment,
asking her Xena "What do you think?"

"I'm not mally sure. "Kena replied.

"Maybe not stupid in the way you're most likely thinking." Mason said, gaining the
attention of everyone.

"What do you mean by that mon amie?" Iaimison asked.

"Well I don't think Sarah was paying attention to Alora's rank when she issued the
challenge." Mason said, he was still looking at the screen pointed in their
irection.

Mason's words had Alora thinking, with her eyes narrowed she said to Mason.

"Explain."

Mason turned to look at Alora. "Just a thought...but our lovely Vice Principal did say that
you could search for a fighter by their first and or last name in order to issue a

challenge.”

Xena, who was listening, let out a snort “Either that, or she thinks we wouldn’t dare to fight back in front of Allister and Bettina,”

Alora looked to where Sarah was sitting, and a low growl settled deep into her chest.

Alora felt everyone who was around her freeze, even Darien Darien froze when Alora started to growl, there was something about it that said her last straw had been broken.

“I know why she did it, Xena said it.” Alora growled out.

Darien watched Alora’s eyes start to glow, her pupils and the violet color of her eyes expanded, and the silver became a very thin glowing ring. Alora’s teeth started to sharpen, her canine growing longer, thickening as they did.

“Nora.....?” Darien asked.

“Sarah thinks I will just roll over and take whatever she wants to throw at me. She thinks I’ll be too afraid of Bettina and Allister to fight back.” Alora almost anarled the words.

Alora never raised her voice, keeping it to a low rumble. As soon as Darien saw the first bit of purple electricity travel from her scalp all the way down her braid, : “She can’t be that stupid, can she?***

Daren racked his brain, then he kaled himself for not thinking of it sooner. “I told Damien about what happened *

Alora hope, het growling stopped, and her eyes and teeth went back to normal. Then she turned to look at Darien, her mouth was open, and her eyes wide.

“Why” Alwa asked, with a definite whine in her tone.

Before Dansen could say anything else, Alora’s phone went off. At the ringtone, Alora gets an angry and panicked look on her face. The ring tone playing was the song Army by artists Besomorph, Arcando and Neoni

Alora smacked Darien on his shoulder, hard enough to have him rubbing at the spot.

“This is all your fault.” Alora accused, then she pulled her phone out of her pocket again.

The caller popped up and showed a picture of Damien she took of him leaning one shoulder against the trunk of a tall cedar tree.

Chapter Comments

Jonathan Hope

yes, Sarah can and is THAT stupid. I am going to enjoy reading that fight.

Chapter 27

In the picture of Damien, the sun was just coming up, casting a natural glow of light around him. Damien had a soft half smile on his face, his eyes twinkling with gentle amusement.

Taking a deep breath in and then slowly letting it out, Alora answered the phone and put it to her ear. "Hello." Alora tried to say, but all that came out was a gurgle

When Damien chuckled next to her, she elbowed his side, smiling as he let out a pained grunt then bent over holding his side with both arms

Cleaning her throat, Alora tried again, "Hello." This time she was successful, however her voice was a little shaky.

"Hello Starlight." Damien said, his deep voice rumbled out of the phone, and as always, the effect Damien's voice had on Alora was instant. "How are you feeling?" he asked.

Alora could hear the genuine concern in Damien's tone, all the while his voice traveled through her. It wrapped Alora up in a warmth she only felt when listening to Damien's voice.

"I'm okay... Damien said he told you about what happened this morning" Alora's voice was soft and melodious..

Damien growled low into the phone, the sound sending shocks of desire through Alora.

"That pup didn't deserve you anyway. You meant for someone better Starlight"

Damien's words had a small smile curve up Alora's lips. "I'm glad you think so." Alora said, a hint of amusement in her softly voiced words.

Damien lets out an almost mournful sounding sigh, before saying, "Goddess I miss you Starlight." A note of longing was in his voice.

Alora glanced to the side, her fellow classmates were pretending not to be listening to everything she was saying. Alora decided to ignore them and said truthfully. "I miss you too."

In the arena the first two of the challenge matches were already fighting on the large circle platform.

"Are you ready for your matches today?" Damien asked her.

"Sarah has challenged me." Alora said to him, trying to restrain the bit of thrill that went through at that. What better way to teach Sarah and her parents that she was not going to take it anymore.

“What are you planning to do?” Damien wanted to know.

“I’m going to rip her to shreds.” Alora stated calmly.

“What will happen to you at home after you do that?” Damien asked, a growl in his voice, apprehension was crawling up Damien’s spine.

“I don’t care, I won’t let them touch me, and I won’t roll over.” Alora said, a bit of a growl breaking through the calm tone she had been trying to maintain.

“Starlight...I don’t want anything to happen to you, won’t you stay with my parents until the end of school?” Damien asked, really, he wanted to demand it.

Alora was quite a moment, she didn’t really want to impose on the Alpha and Luna’s goodwill. However, Damien wouldn’t have asked her if he hadn’t felt very strongly about her staying in the Moonstar Mansion. Alora was already planning to move there, into a specific apartment of the guest wing, but that move wasn’t scheduled until after graduation.

“I’ll think about it.” Alora said, not wanting to give a definitive answer yet. Because any promise made to Damien, was a promise she kept.

“I’ve missed hearing your voice.” Damien told her, the words sending tingles of pleasure through Alora and a melting sensation in her heart. “Will you sing for me when I get home?”

A blush flushed across Alora’s cheeks, her “Yes,” came out breathy sounding, making her blush deepen

“Promise?” Damien asked in a teasing tone but was quite serious.

1/3

Chapter 27: *...sing for me...*

“I promise” Akra said, giving Danhen that commitment without hesitation.

“I have to go and prepare for my first exam this morning. Starlight. I will call you again later tonight,” Damien said, sounding reluctant to end the call.

Akwa was sad she had to end her conversation with Damien so soon, but she smiled knowing that he would be calling her later. “Okay, talk to you tonight.” Her voice was soft, almost loving.

“Not going to wish me luck today? Damien asked, a little amused.

“You’re the greatest, you don’t need luck.” Alora said seriously

With a deep chuckle Damien said, “I’ll talk to you again tonight Starlight, shine bright for me today.” Then he hung up the phone.

Alora locked her phone and put it back into her pocket, a smile dreamy smile on her face. At least there was until Alora noticed the stars she was getting from the rest of her class. Alora was startled and froze, her eyes wide.

“What?” Alora asked, confused

Lesus was the first to speak. “That soft smitten look that was on your face has me curious,”

In the background, as if their row of seats were in another world, the roars of the crowd cheered the victor in the first challenge. The two fighters left the arena, and another two entered.

Alora med to deflect at first. “What smile?”

Darien let out a snort. “The same one you have every time you talk to my brother.”

Alora gasped and gapped at Darien for selling her out to the rest of her class. Alora smacked him on the shoulder, and Darien quickly leaned away from her, raising his arms to block any more blows while laughing. O

“So, it is our future Alpha of Alpha’s who puts such a loving look on your beautiful face.” Jamison said, smiling.

Jamison’s comment had Alora looking at him with a wide eyed expression. This was not a comfortable topic of discussion for Alora, and she felt a little panicked at the prospect of having it.

“What did you promise my brother?” Darien asked Alora.

Alora gaze snapped to Darien’s, a blush staining her cheeks again. “I promised to sing.” Alora said in a shy tone.

“You sing?” Jaxon asked.

Jaxon was more curious about Alora now, than he ever had been before. He had watched her fight all year and knew Alora was in fact a powerful female. More powerful than any other student in the school, as Alora was ranked first in the Alpha Class This was why Sarah challenging Alora was suicidal. Jaxon felt Sarah, was just begging Alora to humiliate her in front of the whole school by challenging her. After seeing what happened this morning, he felt Sarah deserved whatever Alora decided to do to her. Alora was quiet for a moment before answering laxon’s question, “Just a little.”

“Your voice must be beautiful for our future Alpha to secure your promise to sing.”

Lexus said, his voice was smooth, warm, and deep but not as deep as Damien’s or Master Brock’s.

Alora shrugged. "Damien seems to like it."

Darien growled. "What my best friend is refusing to acknowledge is that she is in fact an incredible singer. Her voice is not only beautiful, but also powerful."

Alora glared at Darien and growled, Darien looked down at her and glared. "You know very well the reason you don't admit to how good you are is once again because of them."

Alora stopped glaring, instead she looked at Darien with a somewhat shocked expression. "Darien?"

2/3

Chapter 27: ...sing for me...

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"Your amazing Alora, and those hamble people you're related to have spent your entire life convincing you you're not. Goddess I hate them Alors, and I know my brother would love nothing more than to shred every one of them into tiny, unrecognizable pieces

Darien said, his voice strained

Darien y distress was visible, Alora could see he was upset and angry. "Darien..." Alara tried, but she did know what she could possibly say to calm him down.

Daren shook his head. "Don't...I'm not angry at you." His gaze met Alora's, to make sure that she could see what he said was the truth. "I'm angry at the people who were supposed to raise you with love. The people who were supposed to protect and support you."

Although Alora was relieved that it wasn't her Darien was mad with, the was saddened by the effect her situation was having on him, Alora thought about what she could do to comfort her best friend.

"Remind brother we won't ever allow them to hurt us again." Xena told Alora.

Alora's eyes brightened with that. "I won't let them hurt me anymore."

"When Damien asked you to move in with us early, you only told him you would think about it." Darien said, his tone still tense.

This told Alora that her attempt to comfort Darien had failed, miserably. "Is that what this is about, you want me to move into the Moonstar Mansion early?" Alora asked, stunned.

Darien frowned, his brow furrowed. "Can you tell me honestly, after what happened this morning, and the lesson you plan on teaching Sarah, that they're not going to try and hurt you?" He asked her, his tone grim.

Alora was frowning now too because she knew she couldn't. "I'll be alright, I can defend myself against them."

Darien growled. "What about when you go to sleep?"

"I'll just put my desk chair under the doorknob like I always do." Alora said it simply.

Unfortunately, she didn't realize the chaos her words would cause, in the minds of Darien and her fellow classmates. They wanted to know why Alora spoke of butting her desk chair under her doorknob, like it was a normal nightly routine for her.

With his head tilted to the side, and his eyes narrowed in a glare "Why would putting a chair....under your doorknob...be something you...always...do?" Darien asked the question slowly, his words were said in a calm tone, but were somehow embedded with a deadly anger.

Chapter Comments

Jonathan Hope

Please hurry with the next update. I want to see Sarah get turned into a doggie squeaker toy.

Cindy Paeth

love these chapters. can't wait for the rest to be rewritten.

Chapter 28: "...does she think she can beat our girl?"

Sarah was feeling vinsie right now, she was looking forward to her challenge, thinking she would be teaching Alora a lesson soon. Sarah didn't know what Class or her rank in that class was Sarah didn't care, that wasn't important to her, giving Alora a public beating she would never forget, was

Sarah had sent off a text to her mother to let her know that she challenged Alora. That's when her mother asked her about what class and rank Alora was. Telling her mother, she didn't know that she was only able to challenge Alora by searching for her first name,

There was only one Alora in their senior year, but there were four Sarah's. That annoyed Sarah, she wanted to know why Alora got the unique name and she got me of the most common names there was.

Sarah didn't want to go to an upper rank alone. Sarah figuring Alora couldn't possibly be in anything higher than the Beta Class. With that thought, she ordered Agatha, Beatrice, and Lauren to challenge one of the top ten in the Beta Class

Although Sarah wasn't too happy when she found out all three of them would be fighting before her

Serenity was still furious over what Matt had done to Alora. Rejecting your mate because of some harlot did not sit well with Serenity, so when they said they could issue challenges, she did.

Serenity has always known she was more powerful than her brothers Kain and Galen. Knew she could place in the Alpha Class if she had wanted to, but she hadn't. So, still

angry, she issued a challenge to Matt.

Her brother seeing this, decided to issue their own challenges to the next two in line after Matt. They could place in the Beta Class, but they could, if they wanted to, make it into the Alpha Class. Their Class, being the Delta Class, and their challenge battles would happen after the Enforcer Class challenges took place.

Serenity was glad for once, because looking at the issued challenges, after they were all issued, she could see that Sarah had challenged Alora, what had everyone whispering was the Rank listed next to Alora's name.

Their line read Sarah Northmountain, Enforcer Class Third Rank challenged Alora Heartsong, Alpha Class First Rank. An anticipatory smile stretched across Serenity's lips when she read this one. Serenity turned to her brothers and shared the same smile. "Who does she think she is, does she think she can beat our girl?" Luna Ember snarled. Alpha Andrew looked down at his mate in confusion. "What is it?" he asked her.

Ember turned to him, and he could feel her anger and outrage through their bond. It didn't help that her eyes were glowing with it. Leaning away from his mate a bit, he asked. "What's upsetting you, my darling?"

Ember pointed towards the screens above the arena. "Look at the last challenged fight of the Enforcer Class." Her tone was sharp.

Andrew did, and his eyes widened. "Oh my, that is a very idiotic move on Sarah's part." "I've seen Alora spar with Brock, she could wipe the floor with Matthew, she was more advanced than any other student besides Damien was at her age." Beta Boris commented.

"I don't like this, what is that horrible little bitch planning?" Lissanna growled.

"I don't know, but I'm going to enjoy watching Alora teach her a lesson." Ember said, her voice still sharp.

Andrew and Boris looked at each other, and then over at Jonathan. As the Alpha and Luna of the Pack, Andrew and Ember were at this event every year, and Jonathan as the Principal was their host.

This year it wasn't just their duty as Alpha and Luna of this Pack that had them here.

This year, they were here to support Darien and Alora. Jonathan was sitting on the other side of Luna Ember.

Jonathan met the wide eyes of his Pack's Alpha and Beta with his own, Jonathan was quite sure there was nothing more dangerous than a female predator protecting her children. Sitting next to Ember had Jonathan feeling as if his fur was standing on end.

Cleaning his throat, Jonathan tried to distract his Lima by mentioning her eldest. "How is Damien doing in his studies? It took a lot of effort to make sure his work came out dearh, instead of strangled

Ember narrowed her eyes mapped to him, making him and his world instantly freeze.

The host wanted to offer their neck up to Ember and beg for mercy

After glaring at Jonathan, long enough for the first fight to begin, Ember stopped glaring and smiled. "Damien is doing excellent in his studies, he's the top student at his University" Ember was very obviously proud of her son.

Then Ember was frowning, she turned to her mate. "I'm worried about how Damien is going to take all this. He loves Alora." Her soft voice filled with worry

Andrew drew his mate into his arms, comforting her through his touch. "He will be alright, and even if he isn't, we will both be there for him and Alora." His deep voice

rumbled against Ember's ears.

Ember and Andrew stayed like that through the next two matches. They only broke apart because Andrew's phone rang with Damien's ringtone.

"Hello Damien." Andrew said when he accepted the call.

"I talked to Alora" was the first thing Damien said.

Andrews are met Ember's worried one. "What did you and Alora talk about?" He asked.

"I asked Alora if she was okay, she told me she was. Then she told me she has been challenged by Sarah. I asked Alora how she felt about it, she told me she was looking forward to teaching Sarah a lesson. So, I asked her if she could move into the Moonstar Mansion tonight. She told me she would think about it." Damien said, this all calmly, his voice a low rumble.

Ember was frowning, and Andrew could see a million questions flashing in her eyes.

Ember's restraint was visible, she was biting her lips and her body wits tense.

"What would you like your mother and I to do?" Andrew asked Damien.

Ember's eyes lit up at Andrew's question, and she wiggled a little. The burst of joy he felt through their bond assured Andrew he had asked the right question.

"If you and mom could, please convince her to go back with you after school. I know they will somehow make Alora pay for today. Sarah has already slapped Alora today, for something that wasn't her fault. I can only imagine what Alora's parents and Sarah will do to Alora once she's defeated Sarah." Damien had a faint growl

in his voice now.

Ember, with a fierce frown on her face, was nodding. Ember felt Damien's worries for Alora were legitimate, especially after all they heard from Darien. Alora had revealed a lot this morning, confirming things they had only suspected had happened, and the reason behind her silence all these years.

Andrew was furious that a human law adopted by the werewolf Council was the reason behind Alora's silence and continued abuse. Now more than ever, Alpha Andrew felt it was the right move to assess all the human laws adopted by the Council.

As the Alpha of Alpha's, he had the absolute authority to remove laws deemed detrimental to the health and welfare of a Pack or of a Pack's members. Andrew felt it was time to authorize an independent investigation by the Supernatural Council into his Pack's own Werewolf Council.

Andrew also decided that he would send his own task groups to investigate every Pack under his authority as Alpha of Alphas. He would enlist his Werewolf Witch Hybrids to this task, they were the best about being able to hide in plain sight.

He also had ties to a Dragon Master who would be willing to help. Especially if he was made aware it was vitally important to the wellbeing of what he called "younglings, Andrew decided he would send off a message after he got off the phone with his eldest.

"Your mother and I will do what we can to convince her to come live at the Mansion starting tonight." Andrew promised, gaining a smile of approval from his beloved mate.

Damien let out a relieved breath after receiving his father's promise. It wasn't that Damien expected his parents not to do anything, he knew without a doubt his parents loved his Starlight like she was their own pup. Unfortunately, even with that assurance, he had still worried until then.

"Everything will be fine once I get home, I will make sure my Starlight will be happy" Damien told his father.

Andrew and Ember shared a sad look, they knew how much Damien loved Alora, and that he seemed overly possessive of her. However, if Alora had been fated to Matthew, didn't this mean Damien was fated to another female?