

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 242



Chapter 58: "Very well then...have two weeks..."

The smack echoed across the first level of the parking garage as Clan Alpha Frost's hand connected with Bettina's cheek. Bettina let out a pain filled cry as she crumpled onto the concrete. Sarah screamed in shock and dropped to the ground next to her mother, gathering her in her arms. Bettina had tears in her eyes as she looked up miserably at Clan Alphas Frost and Northmountain.

"Now, now Sigur. We mustn't damage her too much." Clan Alpha Northmountain said as he laid a gentle hand on Alpha Frost's shoulder.

Alpha Frost glared down in disgust at Bettina. "You're right as always Sieg. She still has one more chance to redeem herself and her family."

Bettina's eyes widened at the underlying threat those words contained. They told her if she failed this last time, there would be severe consequences. "I promise, I promise I won't fail this time." Bettina cried out, hoping to appease the Alphas.

Sarah, for once, kept her mouth closed, not wanting any more trouble to come to her mother. Sarah had no idea just how much damage that mongrel Alora would cause her family. If only she had known, she would have incapacitated that bitch well before the start of today's exam. Imprisoning that whore in the basement would have prevented all the

humiliation they were currently suffering because of her.

Allister had been forced to his knees and held there by both Clan Alphas' primary enforcers. He had let out his own cry of pain as his knees cracked loudly against the concrete. Luckily for Allister, his knees were not broken, unlike Byron Northmountain's.

Allister, despite all this, still did not want to hand Alora over tonight. He thought hard on a way to avoid handing her over. It took him a moment, then he remembered the Pack Alpha's

youngest male.

"We can't hand her over just yet." Allister said in a trembling voice.

Alpha Frost turned to Allister with an angry glare that sent shivers of fear down Allister's spine. "Why not?!" Alpha Frost growled out the question.

Allister dropped his gaze from Alpha Frost's, tilting his head to offer his neck in

submission. "W.w.we have to be...cautious...about the timing." Allister paused, peeking up just enough to make sure he had the attention of both Alphas. "The Pack Alpha has been overseeing her education for years." Allister went on. "Between that and her being close friends with his youngest male, her sudden withdrawal and absence would bring the Alpha's

Bettina looked up at Sarah in confusion, still holding her injured cheek. "Why is that?"

Sarah looked down at her mother, the smile on her face had a cruel edge to it. "Because now we can teach her a lesson for not obeying us when she should have. Oh, and for causing us all this trouble in the first place."

Bettina looked at her daughter for a second, just blinking in surprise. Then a wide smile crueler than Sarah's stretched across her face. "You're right my perfect princess. After all, soon she will no longer be under the ever-watchful eye of the Pack Alpha."

Allister looked at the matching smiles on both Bettina and Sarah's faces and shivered. If he had known how truly evil Bettina was, he never would have gotten with her, he would have chosen another. Now he saw how evil Sarah had become, and he wondered how much longer he would be able to survive under the same roof as both females. Allister shook his head, he would think more about how and when to leave, after the two weeks they had left with Alora were over.

"So...I've been thinking about it, and I think you should just sneak up to your room, grab all your things, and sneak back out." Darien suggested, as they watched Lexus fight another challenger.

Alora looked over at Darien with an, 'Are you kidding me?' expression on her face. "There is no way I'm going to be able to sneak in or out tonight."

Darien frowned. "Why not?"

Alora rolled her eyes. "If you haven't noticed, they have already left the stadium."

Darien looked up in surprise, then he looked around the stadium to see if he could find Allister and Bettina. When he couldn't find those two, he looked around for Sarah. She wasn't there either, but Agatha, Lauren, and Beatrice were. "When did they leave?"

Alora shrugged. "About several fights ago. Same time as Clan Alphas Frost and Northmountain."

Darien was a little stunned. "How did I not notice that?" He looked down at Alora with a confused expression. "And how did you notice when I didn't?" His tone was a little

accusatory.

Alora looked at him with a steady gaze for a moment before answering. "An Alpha is

always aware of their enemies' movements when one is near."

Darien winced, now feeling a little guilty for having asked his last question. "Sorry." He said in a subdued tone.

Alora waved it away, a small smile curling one side of her mouth. "Don't worry about it." Then her expression turned serious. "The only thing I need, to make sure I make it out of that house again tonight, is a royal escort."

Darien raised a brow. "A royal escort huh?" He asked in a dry tone.

Alora nodded. "Yes, a royal escort. If you escort me to my house as my guest, they can't turn you away. I could run up to my room, grab my belongings while you keep them busy."

Darien looked down at Alora, shocked, it had been a long time since he had been in the Northmountain's home. Mainly because it caused Alora so many issues with her family when he had. Not that Alora ever told him about it, but he could tell by the careful way she would move, and the scent of blood that would come from her. When asked about the scent of blood, Alora would explain it away by saying she was menstrual. Darien wasn't fooled, after years of being around females and Alora herself, he knew the difference between the scent of menstrual blood and blood from open or healing wounds.

"I can do that." Darien said, after his moment of shock passed.

Before they could talk more, the stadium sounded with roars all around as the last fight ended. The challenger had won his fight against Lexus, bringing one more into the ranks of the Alpha Class fighters.

"That was the last challenge to enter into the ranks of the Alpha Class fighters!" The announcer boomed. "Now we are moving onto the challenges from the newly ranked Alpha Class fighters for a higher ranking within the Alpha Class!" The announcer paused, allowing the crowd to cheer loudly for a moment before continuing. "Now we don't have many of these challenges, so they will be combined with the few challenges from the Original Alpha Class fighters."

Darien leaned back and let out a weary sounding sigh. "Finally, this part of the exam is almost at an end."

Alora chuckled. "Missing Serenity are we."

Darien looked at her, his expression pleading for her to understand. "I just met her, and she's so far away!"

Alora looked at Darien with an incredulous expression. "She's only two rows down!"

"This enforced separation is cruel!" Darien defended dramatically.

Darien's words and actions sent Alora into a fit of laughter that had her holding her belly. However, the laughter stopped abruptly when the next challenge was announced.

"First challenge of the new Alpha Class fighter against one of the original Alpha Class fighters is Matthew Stonemaker against Alora Heartsong!"