

## Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 251



Chapter 67: "I bind you in a vow of blood."

Alora looked down at Sarah, her glare hard. She already knew of some of their plans for

her thanks to Principal Jonathan's video. Alora realized long ago that despite being a part of

a highly intelligent species, Sarah was a special kind of stupid. Not wanting to wait any

longer, Alora stepped forward and ripped her necklace off Sarah's neck before she could put up a fight.

"Ow! You bitch! How dare you hurt me you filthy mongrel!" Sarah shrieked, her hands going to the cuts the necklace had made against her neck as it was ripped off. "Look at what you did! Do you know how hard blood is to get out of white clothes, now my top is ruined!"

Sarah had momentarily forgotten the trouble she was in. It was only Bettina's shout in her head that had her remembering.

"Quiet, do you want to make our situation worse!" Instantly Sarah's hands, now bloody, were back over her mouth. Wide fear filled eyes looking at the Alpha's feet.

Alpha Andrew didn't dress like all the other wolves, with his position, he had to dress a

lot fancier than others. No cargo shorts and sleeveless V-neck t-shirts for this male. His

shoes looked like your classic lace up shiny black wing tip shoes. Only they were not, there was a special elastic that was cleverly disguised in their design, the elastic turned the shoes

into slip-ons.

His pants were black straight legged slacks with dark blue pinstripes, the waist band

looked like the waist band of any other pair of slacks. That was not so, it was an illusion, the

waist band was more elastic, making them easy to discard for shifting. His fitted dark ocean

blue collared dress shirt had hidden snaps instead of hidden buttons. The snaps made it easy to quickly strip his shirt off. Over the shirt was a tailored to fit black blazer with dark blue

pinstripes. He wore no tie, and his long hair was smoothed back into a single tail bound by a

black hair tie at the base of his neck.

The suit did nothing to hide the Alpha's size and strength, if anything, it only displayed it better. Alora thought his suit made this scene look like something out of an old mafia movie.

The thought amused Alora, and had Xena rolling around inside with laughter, Selena was

feeling both amused and horrified over our sense of humor. Unfortunately, their amusement

showed on Alora's face, and Bettina saw it.

Bettina got up from the floor and rushed with her arms extended and her fingers curled. "You worthless wretch! I'll tear that smug look right off your face!"

Bettina didn't get the chance to reach her, she was caught by Kain and Galen. Bettina

went wild, she started scratching at the twins and stomping the heels of her pumps into their feet and down their legs. Alora saw the blood that was starting to drip down their legs. Blood was dripping from Galen's cheek and Kain's neck, they had a few bloody scratches on their arms as well.

The sight had Xena sitting up, laughter gone, replaced by growls of anger. Selena was radiating a quiet fury, the air around her in their space stirred with her power. Her eyes glowing, Alora unleashed her Alpha's aura. She used her aura like a physical thing, and slammed Sarah, Bettina, and Allister to the ground.

The amount of force she used caused damage. A cracking sound was heard from Allister's ribs, a second later he coughed, and blood spewed from his mouth. Sarah released a cry of pain as her nose broke against the floor. One of Sarah's shoulders was dislocated because of the way she fell as her body was forced to the ground. Bettina tried to stop her fall resulting in a broken wrist, and a cheek when her face hit the ground.

Releasing the glamor spell, Alora's regalia became solid pieces and stars once more twinkled in her hair. This announced her status to the three beings now held to the floor by her power. Alora walked slowly towards Bettina, and all Bettina could do was watch. Each step Alora took towards Bettina increased the pressure of her aura. Bettina was struggling to breathe, her heart felt like it was being squeezed in a vice.

Kneeling on one knee in front of Bettina, Alora reached out with a hand and grasped, Bettina's chin. Using her chin, Alora raised Bettina's face till she had no choice but to meet

her gaze. What Bettina saw there nearly had her releasing her bladder, as it was, her panties

were dampened a bit. Bettina opened her mouth to berate Alora for daring to do this to her

own mother, but nothing came out.

Alora, her eyes narrowed, glared into Bettina's. "You hurt my friends." The words were softly spoken, but the tone was ice cold. "I don't like that." Alora tilted her head. "I will make sure it's the last thing you ever do, should it happen again."

This was a new side to Alora, one that had Darien fear ever getting on her bad side. Kain

and Galen's admiration for Alora grew to a whole new level. Kain, Galen, and their wolves

were reaffirmed that their decision to be Elite Enforcers for Alora was the right one. Alpha

Andrew looked at Alora and knew that one day her strength would surpass even his. Only

Damien's power would be comparable to Alora's.

"What...are you...doing...to my...mother!" Sarah gasped out. Sarah's words were lacking their usual shrillness due to the immense pressure holding her to the ground.

Alora didn't answer her, instead she said, "Adiuro te in voto sanguinis." Kain and Galen moved back as a wind of power rose to circle Alora and Bettina. "Numquam iterum vultis vel tua, nocebit mihi vel meus." A spiral of bright purple flames and blue lightning began to circle around Alora and Bettina inside the wind of power. Alora grabbed one of Bettina's wrists, bringing it up she turned it over to expose the arterial vein in it. Turning a nail into a claw, Alora cut into Bettina's vein. "Contra hoc agite, corpus et animam amittitis, lupam reddit et animam reddit deae lunae."

As soon as Alora finished that last word, the stream of purple flame and lightning that was spiraling around her and Bettina changed direction. It came down and entered the cut Alora had made on Bettina's wrist. Bettina let out an awful shriek of immense soul searing pain, the shriek became continuous screams. Only when there was no more flame and lightning visible did Bettina fall silent.

After that, Alora withdrew her Alpha's aura and stood, reactivating the glamor spell that hid her regalia. Bettina was a limp and sweaty mess on the floor, her chest heaving with her rapid breathing. Allister just laid on the floor and whimpered in fear. Sarah, able to breathe properly now, started shrieking at Alora. It was all Sarah could do at the moment, as she was too weak to get off the floor yet.

"What did you do to my mother! What was that gibberish you were speaking!" Sarah

demanded.

It was Darien who answered her second question first. "That gibberish was the first language of the wolves. Roughly translated, what Alora said was, 'I bind you in a vow of blood. Never again will you or yours, bring harm to me or mine. Act against this vow, you forfeit your body and soul, surrendering your wolf and its soul back to the Moon Goddess.'

As for what she did, I think those words explain it."

"What?! What?!" Sarah furiously shrieked, confused.

"It means," Alora said, as she glared down at Sarah. "That your mother and anyone she

calls hers, whether they are blood or not, can not bring harm to me and mine ever again. Or she will die, and her wolf and its soul will return to the Moon Goddess."

"What do you mean by that?!" Sarah demanded.

"Your mother bloodied my friends, I didn't like that." Alora said, her tone cold. "Now, if

she were to harm them or me again, or if you were to harm them or me, then she will die a most painful death. Her wolf and its soul will be stripped from her body. Her flesh and blood will burn from her bones as her own soul is ripped away, taken to the netherworlds for

eternity in torment."

"What right do you have to do this you whore?! Who gave you the power! How could you

do this to our mother you bitch?!" Sarah shrieked.

"What right?" Alora asked. "I have as much right as anyone else to defend myself and

those I care for. As for who gave me the power, that should have been obvious. I am the blessed granddaughter of the Moon Goddess." Alora looked regal as she stood there, glaring down at Sarah. "You ask how I could do this to 'our' mother, but that's wrong. Bettina is not now, nor has she ever been, my mother. Bettina is nothing more than my incubator, a womb

that provided my growth. To have been my mother, she would have actually had to nurture

and care for me."