

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 115

[/ Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 115

Damien's POV con'd

I was thinking over all Zane had said as Alora pulled us off in the direction of the willow, once at the base of the tree, she reaches up and pushes on a very distinctive knot in the tree, and a barley perceptible door opened leading inside the tree, to a massive library, that spiraled up and up. 2

The tree was a hollowed out circle in the center, the book shelves lining the 'walls' from a the 'floor' of the tree to the ceiling. Each single story level of shelves had wide wrap around balconies in front of it, with four ladders that were attached to the shelves and slid side to side for each. 2

This place had magic in every single nook and cranny. I saw a painting of Lucian and Luna cuddling on the bench out front, in a cut out of the first floor shelving right across from the door way. It felt like this place had been dormant for a while and was sad about it. There was a large carved circle of magic in the middle of the floor, I wondered what the spell was for.

I hadn't known this place existed, when she said the mansions library, I had assumed she meant the three story library, that was actually in the mansion. How had this come to be here, Alora had let go of my hand when we got in here. I look around at the shelves as she goes up the single massive back and

forth stairway that went all the way to the top balcony, she stopped at the third floor. O

Looking at the cases I noticed all the shelves had carvings etched into them, as did the few rectangle top tables set in front of the few couches, with two chairs one on each end of the tables. There were only ten of these seating areas. Lucian and Luna's carvings continued in here on these shelves, and on one of the seating sets, the others looked similar, but each carving was different.

That's when I noticed the pattern, for each floor there was a painting of a couple, each one had different names, and sometimes the male had blue or green eyes, but otherwise they all looked almost exactly like Lucian and Luna, like Alora and I, with those same mating marks.

One table for each floor, one painting for each floor, the carvings belonging to the couples in each painting. The first floor represented our first life, the other floors after, represent all of our past reincarnations, where we met and mated.

That means their will be one more floor, created for me and Alora, one more seating set, with our own carvings. Looking around this floor I see other paintings,

they show the couples in all of their shifted forms. Stepping closer to the center of the room, but not in the circle of magic, being cautious of it.

2

I take a look at each floor. Each floor had the same type of painting in the same spot as the floor below them, there was nearly no difference between the shifted forms in each of their reincarnations, the differences kept to our human forms.

enc

I didn't realize I had backed into the circle, till it started to glow. I looked down studying the circle, feeling like I needed Alora on this circle with me. She had come down and stood in front of the circle, a large and really old Magic Tome under one arm.

I hold out my hand to her, she doesn't hesitate, she joins me in the circle grabbing my hand. A deep bell sounded in the air around us, three deep chest vibrating gongs. Then there was shaking as the tree shifted, growing another floor, and another seating set appeared on this floor.

On the top floor that appeared, were shelves, paintings of Alora and I appearing, the ladders and an addition to the stairway. There were also so many books appearing to cover most all the new shelves. Once done the glow disappeared.

"Our past selves put magic into the circle, when we first step onto the circle, the library will grow by another story with every one of our mated reincarnations." she said. "After, it's just to feed magic to the tree or to transport us to it's seedlings."

A quick flash of some past events came to my mind with Alora's words. "You would present the seedlings to the ruling body of each species that joined us in the fight against the Black Magic Coven, their trees should be as large as this one." then I started to think about it. "Why isn't the Willow at the Moonstar Mansion not as big, it was planted around the time this one was?" I asked allowed. (2)

"Fire." said Alora her eyes were glowing, and had a blank quality to them, like she wasn't really seeing what was in front of her, but something behind her eyes. "There was a massive fire that destroyed the original additions to the Mansion and burned up the seedlings, it killed half the people we had been living there, those who knew how to feed the tree magic perished in the flames, the tree managed to escape with some minor charring" the glow in her eyes stopped. 5

She blinked a couple of times then started off across the floor towards a ladder, sliding it in front of the area she was aiming for, she explained as she did this. "The spells to make the magic in the tree grow are on this level" she said, she climbed the ladder to the top shelf and pulled a dark red leather wrapped journal closed with dark leather strings, there was a circle with the tree and a wolf sitting under the tree imprinted on the front of the journal. (3)

"This book will have the spells, we'll do that tonight. I'll need to take blood from you and feed the power from that to the tree." she said, I was immediately okay with giving her blood, last time had been...I had to bite back a growl and shake my head to focus. "That should get the tree to grow at least half of what it's height should be, speaking of which, we'll need to feed this tree more magic as well,

it's about twenty stories smaller than the one with the Dragon King and the Witches Council." she said.

Then she looks at the rings on her hands "And I need to store more magic in these rings as well." she said with a frown.

"However much blood you need from me my lady Starlight it is yours." I tell her with a smile to my face. She looks at me with a half smirk on her face and a quick laugh.

"Thank you my darling mate, I will gladly accept your gift my love." she tells me, her voice soft, love in every word, her smile went from a half smirk to a full and gentle smile.

"Okay I can't stay quiet anymore, I have so many questions!" Cathel said loudly.
(2)

Alora and I turn to look at him. "Ask away." I tell him making sure to keep my tone gentle, this boy was

so curious and good natured.

He had a hidden and very powerful strength, he was going to train and learn how to tap into it, so he could provide protection for those he loved and cared for. He'll make a wonderful warrior, and the she wolf that winds up fated with this little boy won't be able to resist loving him. ?

It struck me as odd, my last thought, how would I know he would be fated to a she wolf. Then I saw it, a faint red string, it tied Cathel to the pup Serenity carried. Well now I know my brother is having a she pup. Wonder if I should tell him...nah, let him find out for himself later, I'll tell Alora though. I realized that I could see red strings from everyone, and who they were connected to.

Victor and Jaxon had three strings, one connected them together, the other two stretched out for a third fated mate, and it felt like we would be meeting that third fated mate sometime in the next few months.

Same with Matt and Laurens mates, although it seemed theirs would be arriving sooner than Victor and Jaxon's third. I could see that both Asher and Nathen had two destined mates, they would also be triads. The beings I felt they were all fated to were powerful, and I could almost feel the time their mates would arrive for them. 2

I had to pay attention and focus on Cathel as he started to fire out his questions one after another "What is this tree, why did it grow, how is it you know all this, are those paintings all of your past selves, did you know we have a willow at Blood Moon Castle?" his questions stopped when Kass came up behind him and slapped a hand over his mouth.

"One at a time so they have time to answer." She said calmly in a kind and patient tone. Cathel blushed and nods. "Okay little brother, I'm letting go now."

I can't help but chuckle at how adorable that scene had been, I look down at Cathel "This tree is a Grandmother willow planted by Luna Bloodmoon Heartsong's parents when she was born, it grew because of a magic spell Luna and Lucian had placed inside this tree when they made their space here. All those paintings are of our past selves." I tell him, patiently answering his questions.

"Yes I did know there is a tree at Blood Moon Castle, Luna's Father was the first sane Vampire after the black magic blood curse placed on the humans that transformed them into the first blood crazed Vampires. The Moon Goddess lifted the curse and created the Sprites because of Luna's Father, and his love of one of her and her Consorts decedents." getting looks of surprise from those with Vampire Blood all around the room. Reminding them of a history that is often forgotten.

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 116

[/ Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)

Chapter 116

Alora's POV

After Damien answered Cathel's questions, I looked at my brother's Bryce and Daniel. "This Tome has all the spells used to reinforce and renew the wards of the training arena. It's called, The Masters Guide of Warding" I tell them, and just like I thought they would they lit up.

They both had their hands out, but the Book went to Daniel, they immediately opened it up looking at the spells. Asher and Nathen looking at it too, reading it upside down. The three boys were now discussing things about the wards, then I thought of another Tome. "Cathel I have a book for you, give me a moment while I go get it." I tell him, heading for another shelf on this floor, my mind already knowing the location of what I'm looking for.

Coming back with the Tome I show it to him "This Tome is called 'Guidance to being an Arcane Warrior' meaning a warrior who specializes in both magic and physical fighting. Perfect for a Vampire Witch Hybrid." his face lights up so bright and he takes the Tome, there were more Tomes here that were calling to be given to those around me.

Thinking about it a moment a spell came to my mind, I said it aloud "Veni ad me" which meant, come to me in Latin. The Tomes flew from their spots to land gently at my feet in a neat stack. I bend down and pick them up. 'Masters Guide to Cultivating the Earth' went to Serenity. "The Masters Guide of Battle Strategies' went to Master Sam. 'Masters Guide of Alpha Training'" went to Master Brock. "Masters Guide to Magic and Soul Item Crafting." went to Cassandra. 'Masters Guide of Potions.' went to Bella.

Victor was given 'History and Facts of Dragon Masters' and Jaxon 'Care of a Pregnant Dragon Master' the looks of confusion on their faces comical, it confused me as well, but the Tomes wanted to go with them, so I allowed it. Asher got 'The History and Creation of the Supernaturals' and Nathen got 'Supernatural Law, From Past to Present'. Bryce "The Masters Guide to Magical Architecture and Building'. Darien's was 'The Complete History of Supernatural Arts and Crafting': 10

Something I should probably let them know before they traipse off with the Tomes. The Tomes were not normal, this world was full of spirits, and spirits liked to attach themselves to magical things, making them sentient. There were reasons that these Tomes decided to go with the people they had been calling out to be given to, they would need to be bonded to the Tomes. Like my swords, they'll be able to call their Tomes to them at will.

"All right everyone, step into the circle with your Tomes." I tell them. My mate is giving me a questioning look, wondering what I was up to. I winked and gave him a reassuring smile, he relaxed and smiled back. "So a couple of things to note before we leave, first, I need to bond you all with your Tomes so they can be put away and called fourth at will."

I paused, and looked at them all for a moment "Another thing to note, your Tomes are Sentient, these are not normal Tomes, they knew knowledge that has to do with your Tomes title and subjects, will add pages to these Tomes." They all looked at their Tomes with varied looks of amazement and trepidation. A

"The spirits in the Tomes will introduce themselves to you once bound," then thinking about something added "The Tomes decided who they wanted to go with, I didn't pick out the tomes." They all now had different amusing looks of surprise on their faces. Before anyone can say anything or ask questions I say "Vinculum." which meant 'Bond' in Latin.

The circle came to life in a violet glow, different colors of fire magic came out of the Tomes now floating in front of their new owners. The fires zipped out and spiraled around the new owners from the floor to above their head, the fires then zipped from around the owners to spiral in a circle around their wrists, tightening and settling into a transparent and painless bond on the skin of their wrists.

When done the circle stopped glowing, the Tomes were still floating in front of their new owners. The owners themselves had blank looks for a moment till the books disappeared in a magic circle that appeared briefly under them, the circles disappearing with the Tomes. Then they were all looking at me in surprise and wonder.

"How....?" was all Kass managed to squeak out.

"All I can tell you, is that ever sense I realized who I was, who I really was, these flashes of insight and knowledge come to me, more and more knowledge is appearing inside my head, a lot more since we have stepped in here." I say pointing around us at the library inside a tree, which is lit by a warm light coming from the tree itself.

"I think I'm going to be spending a lot of time here for a while, the longer I'm in here the more collected knowledge I gained as my past selves is coming to me." I say softly as I look up and around, taking in everything. More flashes of memory coming into my mind.

The newest most disturbing is the amount of times, in the last ten generations, I had been killed before I reached adult hood. I had been reincarnated six times in the last ten generations, and had been killed by foul and mysterious means each time.

This was because the Black Magic Coven knew of me, and of my mate. Every time they have neared rising in power to take over the world, mine and my mates reincarnated selves would thwart them. This time around, the Goddess wanted to give the Supernaturals more beings capable of thwarting the Black Magic Coven.

We would fight, and we would crush our enemy. In this life I have been severely abused, the direct blood line to my first life wiped out, leaving only me, and Bettina had tried to make sure I wouldn't be able to come into existence again. Looking at everyone who was now talking excitedly about their Tomes. I couldn't help but wonder what had gotten into my father to have even slept with Bettina.

"What are you thinking about Starlight?" asked my mate.

I look up at his curious expression and smile gently at him "I was just wondering what in the Goddess name would have my father sleeping with someone like Bettina, even if it was only a one night stand." I tell him.

"Oh! I can answer that one." said Kass excitedly.

I look at her curious about the answerer. "What was it?"

"About the time you were conceived, there was a Lunar event that caused a mating madness to fall over all the Supernaturals. Mated pairs were going at it like crazy and the other unmated adults found a convenient partners for the night, I was told it was nearly uncontrollable." she said, "My Grandmother actually put my mother in a sleep stasis to make sure she wouldn't mate with anyone but the male she had picked for her." o

I was surprised, and horrified, yet...at the same time...I was relived. I was relieved, because this meant my father would never have slept with someone like Bettina otherwise. Then another question pops into my head. "Where was you mothers intended?" I asked her.

Her and Bella start laughing, and it took them a moment to compose themselves. What was so funny about my question? I didn't have to wonder long. "My mothers intended was across the continent in another state conducting Council business at the behest of my Grandmother." Kass says, and breaks into another fit of laughter.

"Unfortunately for Grandmother," Bella's tone was full of amusement "She sent him strait to Aunt Lucinda and their third, they met and then the moon madness struck them." she bursts into laughter.

"Three days after the moon madness struck, Dad arrived at the Witches Council on Grandpapa's behalf for Council business and met my mom. They instantly knew they were fated mates." said Kass, her laughter under control, but her amusement over this story was very evident.

"Grandma didn't want Aunt Stephanie to be with Uncle Sabastian, and ordered her to reject him immediately." said Bella.

"When mom told Grandmother no, she went after dad, and used the fact that mom had remained pure for her mate while he hadn't, so he had best do the honorable thing and reject her so she could be with a mate who had also kept himself pure." said Kass.

"What!" I said horrified.

"Oh trust me, Aunt Steph was furious when she found out from Aunt Bulma what Grandmother had said to him." said Bella

"The 'oh so pure' mate she had been talking about was now part of a triad." Kass reminded in a dry tone "According to mom, she was so upset and furious that she had been crying tears of frustration out in the gardens at the Witches Council, that's when father found her."

"Uncle Sabastian said he was so heart broken over seeing her tears he had been unable to resist going to her asking her what was wrong, begging her to let him fix it." Bella said, her smile soft. All I could think was awe, because that was such a romantic thing to do.

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 117

[/ Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 117

Alora's POV con'd

"According to Aunt Bulma, who had been eavesdropping, mom had wailed, asking why he would reject her because she hadn't slept with anyone. Was it so important to him that she have experience, couldn't he accept that she wasn't

experienced because she had never found a male she was interested in." said Kass, she had a half smile on her face.

"Aunt Bulma said he was in a panic trying to calm her down saying that he would never reject her over that, that her not having experience didn't matter to him, that he would never reject her over anything. He said he didn't deserve a mate as amazing as her and hoped she would accept him, as unworthy of her as he was."

"Mom, was confused as to why a Prince of the Vampires thought himself unworthy of her." said Kass, she chuckled "And was pissed when he gave her all her mothers reasons as to why he wasn't worthy of her." I was gaping open mouthed by this point, shocked, my father had felt unworthy of his mate! What more had that woman said?!

"According to Uncle Sabastian or Grandmother, he was unworthy because he failed to keep himself pure, he wasn't a pure blood Warlock he was a Vampire, and Aunt Steph would be forced out of the Council if he mated with her, destroying her future." said Bella. No!

"My mom stood up and said that was all bullshit, staying pure had nothing to do with her waiting for her mate, it was just circumstantial. Being a Council Witch was not her dream it was her little sisters, she just did it to get her mother off her back. She said rejecting him because of his race was wrong, that no one should reject or accept their mate because of their race. She also told him he was the next ruler of an entire species, and asked him how the status of a Council Member was higher than that." said Kass.

"Uncle Sabastian had stood in front of her, looking at her in wonder before he had smiled and grabbed her up in a fierce kiss, according to Aunt Bulma." said Bella. I was back to clasping my hands together and smiling, internally squealing awe again at how romantic that was.

"Aunt Bulma said after their kiss dad had grabbed her hand and they ran off together somewhere." said Kass a knowing and amused smirk on her face.

"Aunt Bulma said she didn't make it back to her room till the next morning, looking thoroughly mated and baring a mating mark on her neck." said Bella

We had all sat on the floor in the circle, listening to this tale, not wanting to go back to the Stadium just yet. "Mom, not wanting to deal with her mother just yet asked Aunt Bulma and Aunt Galena, Bella's mom, her sister, to make her a foundation potion that could hide her and dads mating marks while they were having to stay with the Council for the next week." said Kass.

"Uncle said it was the only time in his life he wore make up. Mom likes to tease Uncle now, saying he would have looked beautiful dressed as a female." Bella laughed. We all did too, I couldn't help it, the

image of dad dressed as a female crossed my mind, and it was hilarious.

"Dad said he did it because he didn't want mom to have to go through anymore trouble with her mother because of him." said Kass.

"So Aunt Steph and Uncle would meet in secret the entire week, and managed to hide with the help of my mom Galena, my other mom Lydia and Aunt Bulma." said Bella.

"But Grandmother discovered them kissing in a hallway the day Aunt Lucinda and our Uncle's Bruce and Ethan came back. Coincidentally, Aunt Lucinda, wanting to wait, till after my father had conducted his business with the Council, before she let him know of her mated status to a Daywalker and a Witches Council Warlock, had a foundation made to cover their marks too." Cassandra said

"Grandmother knowing Uncle Ethan had returned, had flown into a rage, and accused Uncle of raping a Council Witch, Aunt Steph, and had him thrown in the Prison." said Bella, me and the others hearing this story for the first time gasped in horror. "Grandmother was trying to prevent them from getting any closer together and completing their mating....even though they already had." Bella added the last in a dry amused tone, getting quick laughs out of everyone.

mu

"What happened next?" My best friend asked, Darien had a curious enraptured expression on his face, he's totally involved in the story. Serenity was cuddled up into his side, like most of us were to our mates. Victor had laid down with his head on Jaxon's lap, Jaxon was petting his hair, looking down at him with a soft and loving smile.

"Mom didn't know Grandmother had dad accused of her rape. While dad was in the prison, Grandmother's personal guards were beating dad and torturing him, trying to get him to confess raping a Council Witch, all the while telling him he wasn't good enough for mom, calling him a worthless rapist." Kass said sadly, "That part of the story we overheard from a private conversation mom and dad were having."

I was about to cry, tears were in my eyes and I was horribly upset over what happened to daddy. I know what that kind of treatment was like, I would never wish it on anyone. I don't think I will be meeting their Grandmother anytime soon. If I did...I was positive I would dislike her. "What happened after that?"

"Grandmother made sure the arrest was kept quiet from everyone but her own people. Everyone was told that Uncle had left to run a quick errand for one of the Council Members. Then while Uncle was 'Gone' kept trying to get Uncle Ethan and Aunt Steph together." said Bella.

"During one of the times they were thrown together over the next three days, mom and Uncle Ethan confessed that the other was already mated. They both decided to come clean about it because of Grandmother, and the it was upsetting Aunt Lucinda and Uncle Bruce after awhile." Kass said 1

"Grandmother was furious that Uncle Ethan was part of a fated triad...with two Vampires. She asked Uncle Ethen to reject his two Vampires for a proper mating with a full blood Witch." Bella said, judging by her tone, that didn't go over well.

"Mother, Aunt Lucinda, Uncle Ethan and Uncle Bruce were furious at her for even suggesting that. So Aunt Lucinda and the Uncles all removed the foundation covering their marks, obviously just telling

her they were a fated triad wasn't enough." said Kass.

"While that was going on, my mom Galena had found out that Grandmother lied to everyone about where Uncle Sabastian had gone and went looking for him. She discovered Grandmother had him locked away and that it had been sanctioned because of the charge for raping a Council Witch. When she asked who, they told her Aunt Stephanie was the victim. This lead to her telling them about their fated and marked mating status, they were just hiding them to keep the peace with Grandmother for as long they were staying at the Council." said Bells

"A Council representative was then sent to confirm this. Once the foundation covering his mark was removed, father was cleared of the charges and removed from Grandmothers custody, just in time too." said Kass

"Just in time? What did she mean?!" I shout my question internally

Kassandra continued "After Grandmother conceded the fact that she would not be able to get mother and Uncle Ethen together as mates she was still telling mother she would have another 'appropriate mate picked out for her."

"What!" I practically shout.

Kass nods her head. "Yup... According to Uncle Ethan she was going on and on about finding her another 'appropriate mate when mom seemed to have finally had enough. She removed her own foundation over her mark, showing the mark to Grandmother. She told Grandmother she would never reject her fated. Then reminded her of what happened when a marked mate was rejected."

"Aunt Steph had also found out she was pregnant with Kass, and told Grandmother about it." said Bella

"Mom was also going to look for Sabastian, she had been feeling pain, from what they were doing to him, through their bond. Mom told Grandmother she was afraid he had been captured by rogues," said

Kass

"Uncle Bruce said Grandmother went completely off the rails then, she was screaming that she wasn't going to allow Aunt Steph to ruin her life by mating a lowly Vampire. She demanded the abomination' in her womb be destroyed, and that her marked status wouldn't be a problem for long." said Bella.

"What?!" Damien nearly shouted, he was surprised and furious at the same time, the others horrified.

"Aunt Lucinda said while they all had stood there stunned and horrified over her words, Grandmother had called her guards...and told them to kill the prisoner" said Kass

"No!" I cried out in horror, my father had come so close to being killed, by his mother in-law. I

"Yeah, luckily, Aunt Bulma, Galena and Lydia had already freed father, and they all walked in just in

other give the guards those orders." said Kass "Aunt Bulma said dad was majorly pissed. He ordered Grandmother arrested right then and there, charging her with false imprisonment."

"Aunt Steph seeing the damage done to Uncle, had demanded an explanation from Grandmother. Grandmother was so incensed over what was happening and was screaming at Uncle, it wasn't pretty,

Aunt Steph refused to look at Grandmother or even say a word to her after being told everything." said Bella 2

"Grandmother lost all her credibility with the Witches Council and was stripped of her titles and power." said Kass. "Then mom gave the Council her resignation, telling them her sister, Aunt Galena, was the perfect candidate to take over her position." "

"No offence, but your Grandmother is one of the worst mother in law's ever." Darien said dryly, making us all laugh.

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 118

[/ Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)

Chapter 118

Alora's POV con'd

I never really thought about how my father knew instantly that I had been tortured, thinking it was purely due to the amount of scars worn on Selena's skin. When we had transformed into our Sprites during our training I hadn't paid attention to the scars on his skin.²

I thought back to the battle now, and forced myself to pay attention to the scars this time. When I did, I couldn't hold back my gasp of horror and the anguish that seemed to come with it. A tear escaped and trailed down my cheek.

My mate seeing this, gathered me onto his lap holding me close "What is it mate, what has you so upset?" he asked me in a worried tone.

I looked up into his eyes, tears on my lashes, my sorrow clear to see. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"I know his scars, they are like mine." I buried my face in his chest and cried silent sobs of grief, for my father, and for myself. My tormentors were mostly gone and dead, there was only one left. My fathers tormenter was his mother in law, and she was still alive. It made me angry.

Suddenly the tears dried as my anger began to rise, but it wasn't just my anger and demand for justice I felt, it was Selena's and Xena's too. He was our father, and though we barley knew him...we understood him, and felt deeply for him already. How could we not, our connection was now just that much deeper with this new revelation. I needed to get back, I suddenly really wanted to hug my father, and my new mom. 2

My mate, sensing my emotions stood with me in his arms, he let my legs down gently till my feet touched the floor and I was able to stand on my own. He didn't let me go though, he kept his arm wrapped around me, providing a much needed comfort. He was a wonderful caring male, he would never leave me in distress if it was in his power to help dispel it.

The others had silently watched our entire exchange, they wore varying expressions ranging from curiosity and worry to shared sorrow. They were all family and friends, more than I ever expected to have. This just meant there were more people I was now dedicated to protecting. I would need to study the things in here and remember the knowledge collected over my past lives. I would need to have us prepared to take on the Black Magic Coven.

With a gesture, Damien and I lead the way out. Once everyone was out, the willow was sealed once more. We started walking back to the training grounds, the crowd was large and loud. The atmosphere was light and lively, I tried not to let my sorrow keep me from feeling it. I wanted to feel more of the joy from my Pack as they turned an ordinary day into something fun and extraordinarily. 2

I started to think about my father on the way back to the stadium. I was grateful Stephanie chose to stay by his side instead of following her mothers dictates. I was more grateful now than ever before that she chose to love me, and adopt me as her daughter. She fought for what she believed in, and stood up for those she loves, even if it was against her own mother,

She had to have loved her mother at some point, of that I was certain, but I wanted to know what there relationship was like before my father. What had her home life been like? What was in her mothers past, that she was so afraid of her daughter messing up her life by being married to a Vampire, that she would act the way she had.

Stephanie was all kindness and heart, till it came to someone harming those she considered hers. (This novel will be daily updaed at)She was a very powerful and extremely intelligent Witch. She had held a Council seat at both the Witches Council and the Supernatural Council. She had to have gotten her capacity for

love from one of her parents. It made me wonder about her father. Had he approved the match?

“What is it that has you thinking so hard my Starlight?” Damien asked me, his deep rumbly voice was gentle, and held his love for me in each note.

I look up at him and smile, I can't help how much I truly loved this male. I looked at his face, his eyes, his lips, studying him, taking in all his handsome and sexy features. “I was thinking about my new mom's father, wondering how he was, I was also wondering what kind of relationship mom had with her mother before she met my father.” I tell him, my voice soft, I reach up and brush the one lock of black hair that fell against his forehead back.

“You could always ask her and find out.” he advises. He gently grabs the hand I used to brush his hair back with, and brings it to his lips, placing a gentle kiss on top.

My heart was thumping inside my chest, my core became hot and wet, it started to ache. I watched as his pupils got bigger and his eyes started to glow. He breathed in deep, taking in my scent, the glow got brighter, and the color changed to that of his wolf. His arm around my waist, bringing us tightly together, his hardness was pressed against my womb.

Fire raced through my entire body setting me aflame with my arousal, there was a bite to it this time. My eyes drift to his lips and the hunger I started to feel became too much of a temptation, I had to kiss him. Taking my hand from his I lift my arms up and wrap them around his neck, bringing him down for a passionate kiss. I let out a moan as the flames of my arousal only increased. 2

My breasts felt swollen and achy, my nipples hardened painfully, I couldn't help rubbing them against his chest trying to alleviate the ache a bit, but it only got worse. My core was throbbing to every beat of my heart, it was getting wetter by the second. I moved one of my hands up and buried my fingers in his hair on the back of his head and gripped tightly, getting a growl from him.

His growl sent a blast of fiery lust rushing over the nerves in my body, ripping a whimper from deep within me. His arms tightened around my waist a moment before he brings one hand up to the back of my head, digging his fingers into my hair and gripping it like I did his. (This novel will be daily updated at)The sensation sent a whip of lust down my spine to settle to my already hot core, heating it more.

The ache was becoming unbearable, I felt like if I didn't have him soon I was going to burst into flames and die. Every nerve was on fire, every one of my cells cried out and my core throbbed empty, calling out to be filled by him. He pulled his mouth away from mine, even with our chests heaving for air I let out a small needful whimper. 3

I wanted more, I tried to kiss him again but he held me in place, his eyes were fully wolf and glowing

brightly. His arousal and need was in every line of his face. His body was almost trembling with need as he held back with effort. He leaned down and pressed his nose into my mark and took a deep breath in, then he let out a deep growl as he took in my scent.

"Mate..." he growls and pants a little "I don't think we will be accompanying the others back to the stadium." he says.

His voice and the growl sent more shivers of desire and flames of arousal over every nerve in my body. "What's happening?" I asked breathlessly, desperation in my voice.

I rubbed against him again, he growled as I whimpered at the sensations flowing over my body. "You've gone into heat mate." Damien growls out.

That statement barley made it through my hazy mind, I could barley focus, the feelings I was having were so intense. "He...he...heat?" I stuttered out and whimpered again when he kept me from kissing him again, all I could do was wiggle and press harder against him in his strong embrace.

He nuzzles against my neck, and growls out "Yes...heat." he scrapes his teeth over my mark and I almost came that seconded, my core clamed together, painfully empty

"W...wh...why?" I managed to stutter out in a breathy gasp.

"I'm not sure my Starlight" he nips my mark again, getting another whimper out of me "We can't stay here, we need to go somewhere else." he growls against my neck, sending out more flames of desire to roar through me.

"Where?" I gasped, my voice desperate, a plea, my need increasing.

"There is a cottage halfway between here and the Moonstar Mansion, we'll go there now." He says, he picks me up bridal style, clutching me close to his chest.

"Darien.." he starts to ask but Darien interrupted him.

"Don't worry, I'll explain everything, come back when you can." he said in an understanding but amused voice. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I'll get him back later for his amusement at my current predicament. "Go take care of your mate before you two spontaneously combust." his.tone was almost a laugh.

Damien growled at him, then transformed into his Lycan form, keeping a tight hold on me, he took off running away from the Heartsong Mansion into the dense surrounding forest. He was so fast, I couldn't help but admire his strength and speed even while I was a burning inferno of mindless need in my heat.