

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 05

Chapter 5

Alora's POV con'd

"Was that so hard to tell me." I tease, giving him a friendly jab of my elbow into his side.

He shoves me in my shoulder making me stumble, and laugh when he says "Brat."

I look at the half smirk on his face at my antics, but I could still see some strain in his face. "What's got you worried my friend?"

"I'm worried she'll reject me." he says quietly.

I look at him a moment before asking "Why would you think she'd reject you?"

"What if she thinks I'm not good enough for her, I mean, what if she doesn't like me." I can hear the genuine worry in his tone.

"Relax Darien, your an amazing werewolf, you're strong, smart and loving, she'll accept you." I pause a moment, letting that sink in a bit before continuing. "You would make a loving mate able to provide for your she-wolf and pups, you'll make a great dad to any pups you have, and your loyal."

"Thanks, I hope your mate is amazing. You deserve a good wolf to stand by your side and love you." He says.

"I hope he is too." I say, but for some reason I feel a kind of foreboding in meeting my mate, a bad feeling I was not going to like who the Goddess chose for me, I feel like I'm going to be in for some excruciating pain. I push my dark thoughts to the back of my mind as I see Serenity's decked out purple Jeep with lift kit and flood lights pull in to the parking lot. She parks fifteen spaces down from us, her and her brothers are talking.

Galen, has black hair and Kian has red hair that was a few shades lighter then his sisters. They were both huge, broad, and muscular wolves. Both were handsome in a rugged, rough way. You could visibly see the good in them. It was obvious they loved and adored their sister.

Serenity was talking to her brothers, when a large gust of wind sweeps past us, carrying our scent to her. She stops talking abruptly and sniffs the air, the she turns around and looks at us. No, not us, Darien, she had eyes only for Darien.

The look on her face is first of shock, then of wonder, before transitioning into excitement. I look at him and he's standing there frozen, gazing at Serenity like she was the most gorgeous person he has ever seen. He was no longer paying attention to me.

What was he waiting for? I could see he wanted nothing more than to run to her, then I remembered what he had just feared. I look again at Serenity. No, she's not going to reject him, she's going to embrace him, and love him like he deserves, and if he doesn't go to her now he'll hurt her.

So I decide to intervene, so my best friend didn't fuck up his first time meeting his mate. I push him telling him "Run to her you fool, it's what she wants, go get your mate." In a laughing shout.

With just that one push, Darien is running towards her, and she to him. They meet in the middle as she jumps into his arms. They're smiling at each other while he spins her around once before setting her down. Then they say in unison "Mate".

I'm so happy for them I feel like I'm glowing, I can feel Xena inside me happy for the two werewolves as well. But then that glowing feeling fades as my own reality comes back. Somehow I don't think my first meeting of my mate is going to be as beautiful as this.

I'm still smiling though, because if anyone deserved happiness, it was those two. Serenity was so sweet that light practically shown out of her, one reason my sister hated her, she glowed effortlessly. It was her soul, she was pure, just like him.

I have a feeling he'll be able to bring her out of her shell, with as outgoing and friendly as he was. I was hoping that maybe I might now be able to have a female friend that was protected fully from my sister.

Speaking of...as I'm standing there, her two brothers walk up to either side of me. They stare at me for a bit before I look at first one, then the other.

"Something I can help you with boys?" I ask softly. I step away from them and turn my back to the couple so I could look at them. They look at each other, briefly, looks of confusion on their faces. "Ask whatever it is that's on your mind." I tell them gently.

They seemed more confused by my calm. But I know what the rumors say, and I know the damage my sister has done to my reputation with those rumors, and it's not their fault. I've long stopped trying to dissuade people of the falsities she's spewed. They never did believe me. But this time...this time I think, might be different...so I'll give it a chance.

Galen's POV

Kian and I had been teasing our sister on the way to school, in her Jeep, saying we would have to vet her mate before he could claim her. Of course while we

were teasing there was a small truth to it, there was no way we would let some sleazeball take advantage and hurt our sister.

Our sweet sister was trying to put her foot down, but we were aware, unless we crossed her bottom line, she would never do anything to us. I shivered a little thinking of the last time her bottom line was crossed. Sarah crossed it, once...only once...and it had been enough.

That stupid she-wolf had bumped into me while walking with her nose in her phone. She turned and started to yell at me, all kinds of nasty remarks about me and my family started to spew from her mouth.

My sister very quietly with eyes full of rage walked up to her, and as that she-bitch turned to spew more of her vileness at my sister, she had calmly drawn back her arm, then decked Sarah in the face. I had heard a snap, Sarah's cheek caved in, her eye popped out of it socket as her brow was broken, and her nose was broken sideways.

We were not named Mountainmover for nothing. We were a peaceful and loving lot, our Clan. But we were some of the strongest wolves, usually we took on jobs as enforcers for the Alpha. We also did the mining and rebuilding of the Mountains.

We get to the school and there is only one car here, I recognize Darien's blue charger, he's leaning on the trunk of the car next to Sarah's sister. A she wolf named Alora. Rumor had it, that they were a couple.

I didn't know if it was true or not, along with all the other rumors claiming she was a slut, that she was loose, and would bang the first thing that asked. But I was doubting the rumors.

First I'm sure they were started by Sarah and her she-bitch posse as I'd seen them all spewing one or another of those rumors to different people. Second I had caught the she-wolf turning down more than one male, and a few times she'd had to get violent. That didn't speak of an easy, loose slut to me.

Serenity parks, her and Kian still going at it. We get out of the Jeep and she says " You guys can't interfere with my finding my mate." I get back to the conversation, telling her

"We just want to make sure the wolf is good to you." and say.

Kian adds " Yeah we don't want you hurt."

Serenity turns to us and opens her mouth to say something just as a gust of wind blowing towards us, carrying Darien's and Alora's sent. My sister freezes, blinks, tips her head up, then as she's turning around, she is sniffing the air, she freezes again as her eyes lock on to the wolf across the parking lot.

The look on her face changes swiftly all while she stares at Darien. I look at him too, he's standing there frozen too. The look on his face was a combination of

fear longing and wonder. I look to Arora, she was looking at my sister, there was a smile on her face. I wonder why.

She looks then at Darien for a moment her expression shifting to contemplative, then a devilish smile, that for some reason I was finding adorable, lights up her face, and she's suddenly moving, shoving Darien towards my sister saying "Run to her you fool, it's what she wants, go get your mate." and he's suddenly running to my sister.

I look at my sister just in time to see the joy light up on her face, the she-wolf had been right, that's exactly what my sister had wanted and then she's off running to him, jumping into his arms at the last moment, he spins her around once before setting her down I look at Alora as both Darien and Serenity say "Mate".

The she wolf is smiling, practically glowing with happiness for them, but gradually, I see it dim, but there is still a smile on her face. In her eyes I see happiness for the couple, but also sadness and a wariness.

Like she knows something bad is about to happen to her, and she accepted it, while still being genuinely happy for the couple. The smile on her face, while slightly sad now, was still happy for the couple, despite her own internal pain.

I now had questions, and I knew Kian would too. I look at him real quick, he looks at me. I motion over at Alora with a tip of my head, he nods. So we walk over to her silently. We go around and come up behind her while she watches the couple. She doesn't exactly freeze, but I could tell she sensed us.

She looked up first at Kian, then to me, before looking forward and in a calm tone, I found confusing, said "Anything I can do for you boy's" I don't answer at first. My brother, like me, looked confused at her calm and wary demeanor. I turn back to her. She steps forward then turns around to face us.

Her next question is in that same calm tone. "Ask what's on your mind."

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Chapter 06

Chapter 6

Galen's POV con'd

I look into her eyes, I see a wariness and resignation in those violet eyes. Like she's already knew what we were going to ask her, and was resolved to answer, but didn't expect us to believe her. For some reason that made me sad, she seemed so lonely, but if Darien had been her boyfriend.....why had she been so happy to see him with another she-wolf.

This wasn't adding up with the rumors about her. I have a feeling things were finally coming to light about this she-wolf today, at least to us. There was an air about her, one that I hadn't noticed before, like she was someone I should respect, if she were to give an order, it should be obeyed. Finally I just asked, now hoping not to hurt this she-wolf.

"The rumors said that the two of you were dating. However, based on what we just saw, I'm really doubting that's true now. There are a lot of rumors about you, none of them good." I pause a moment, she's standing there with a patient look on her face.

So I continue with my query. "But I've personally witnessed She-Bitch Sarah and her posse spewing some of those rumors, I've also seen you turn down many a male, one more harshly than others when he got handsy, so those two situations combined, make me believe some, if not all, the rumors are bull shit." I finish and wait.

There was a rumor I didn't want to ask about. If the others were lies, then the one about the abuse her family meted out on her was most likely true. But how did you ask a she-wolf if her family abused her. I couldn't bring myself to, I had a feeling I wasn't going to like the answer.

She looks at me for a few moments before speaking. "Almost all of the rumors are, as you say, bullshit. Darien is my best friend, we never dated, we've never been intimate, as for some of the others. I'm still virgin, and my sister has made sure that the only friend I have in school is Darien." she never once raised her voice.

The entire thing had been said in a calm patient voice. Then she goes on and says "But maybe now that your sister has both of you and Darien for protection, I might finally be able have another friend."

Alora's comment makes me still a moment and look at Kian, we mind link each other. As siblings are able to do so, even when not phased to our wolf forms, all other wolves in the pack, with the exception of the Alpha, Luna and Beta, had to be phased to wolf in order to mind link, unless you were directly related to each other.

I think it was a way for a mother to find her pups should they wander to far. Which my brother and I had done, a lot, till our mother made us responsible for our baby sister, because we were only a little over six months apart. Werewolves have shorter pregnancies than humans, and healed almost immediately after giving birth. Few births were difficult, and rarely was there a death.

Kian, she said protection, do you think she meant from her sister? I ask, I could hear my tension in my voice.

I'm aware, and it makes me think back a bit... he paused a moment before continuing. *You remember when Kelly had all her hair burned off and was poisoned with that wolves bane tablet?*

Yeah I remember that, why? trepidation starts to fill me, I had a feeling I wasn't going to like this.

Well, I was there when she told Sarah to stop ragging on her sister, she had been doing it for half the class, and wouldn't shut up. The next day Kelly came to school after being mutilated like that. His tone solemn.

It was Sarah and her cronies, it had to be I can't help but feel sorry for both Alora and Kelly. If Sarah was willing to do that to someone, and could get away with it, then no wonder Alora didn't have any friends besides Darien. If Sarah were to fuck with him, it would be the last thing she would do, him being a son of the Alpha.

I think it's time this she wolf had a few more friends I say to Kian.

Yeah I think it is, we can take care of ourselves against that she-bitch, and now she won't dare touch our sister, with her being the mate to an Alpha's son. He said the last in a wry slightly amused tone.

Darien would rip her to pieces if our sister didn't first. Amused at the thought of my sister tearing Sarah to pieces I chuckle.

Alora's POV

I waited for them to finish their silent discussion. I didn't get a sense of malice or disbelief from them. They seemed to understand and believe me. I was hesitant to hope for something good to come out of this talk, but I was getting a sense that this was fate, that the Goddess brought these two wolves to me while bringing their sister to Darien.

I could feel the power they had, deep and strong as the Mountains they worked and lived on. Something told me I was going to be connected to them somehow. I just didn't know how I knew that. There was also still the sense of foreboding in my gut. I still couldn't get rid of it even with this deviation.

"We'd like to be friends, you shouldn't have been so isolated because of your sister." Galen said, speaking first.

"Your sister is evil incarnate, and it looks like we'll be hanging together now anyway, with lover boy being our sister's mate." Kian adds.

"Plus we need someone who'll be an outsider with us while they make googly eyes at each other" said Galen, amused.

That last comment makes me giggle. "I don't know what's worse, that you're right or that a wolf as big as you said googly eyes."

That made them laugh as we watched the couple, they're no longer standing in the parking lot but on the lawn not that far from us. They were indeed making

googly eyes at each other, the term making me giggle again. Then I hear a familiar engine sound and the blasting sound system.

My sister and her friends pull up in my sister's cherry red convertible all singing badly and off key to the song. It was some song about brushing their teeth with a bottle of Jack, which I found the thought disgusting. But that just showed you how much of a party girl she was.

As her and her cronies are getting out of the car, having parked not far from us, another vehicle races into the school's lot. This one is another off road Jeep, it's color red, and it belonged to Matthew, or Matt to his friends.

He is my sister's boyfriend, the second son of the Alpha's Beta, Beta Boris. Technically Darien and Matt should have been best of friends. But his like of Sarah and his treatment of me had made that impossible for Darien. He didn't approve, and to Matt that, was unacceptable.

They had a big knock down, drag out fight that Darien won. They haven't been friendly to each other since. They would outright avoid each other, if they did meet, there were no words between them. Just glares.

"I don't like that guy" I hear Kian say. It's funny, but now that I've talked to both of them I can recognize which one is talking, without having to look at them, despite their voices being nearly the same. But I've always been good with sound and pitches, music was something I thrived on.

I loved to be able to go to my favorite quiet place, and soak up everything around me, while allowing my music to sink into my body and soul, to rejuvenate me when things got really bad. Then I would let Xena out, so she could run and feel one with the earth and life around us. The feeling I had in my stomach is threatening to bring my breakfast back up at the sight of him.

My sister noticed Serenity's Jeep. Being as incredibly stupid and un-observant of everything not pertaining to themselves, so they stupidly start to make comments. "Ugh, it's that raggedy Ann wolf's Jeep." Agatha starts. "Who get's one in purple, it's so gaudy." Beatrice adds.

Like she was one to talk, she actually wore a leopard print tube dress that threatened to leave her breasts hanging out, leopard print stilettos with gold heels and big chunky gold necklace, earrings, and bracelets. A wolf in leopard print, now that was tasteless.

"That little heifer is so ugly I feel sorry for whoever her mate will be." Sarah said viciously.

"I'll just have to step in and show her mate what a real she wolf is then." Lauren said boastfully. They all let out screeching laughs.

They were like a group of hyenas, instead of a group of She-wolves. Matt is out of his Jeep and joining the group. Galen and Kian are angry and growling. "Easy boys." I say. "It's not you two, who needs to defend her right now."

They look at me in indignation, so I explain. "She has a mate now remember?" I let that sink in a second "It's now his job to defend his mate's honor, and put them in their place, and he will." I gesture in Darien's direction. "Look."

The fury Darien felt was plain to see on his face as he held his mate in his arms, she was angry too, and had tears in her eyes. I know Darien. He's going to make them pay for the tears in her eyes. "I wouldn't touch a skank like you with a ten foot pole, and If you weren't a werewolf, you'd probably be littered with diseases. You disgust me." The anger and loathing in his tone was like a whip to the face for Lauren. He had the group's attention, their eyes widen when they see Darien's arms around Serenity.

Sarah's expression is particularly vile. "You have a pig for a mate, how fitting for someone who likes to hang out with the trash." She spits.