

Chapter 123

Alora's POV

I decided I wanted to be a spectator this time, and wanted to watch what was happening between my mates two new Enforcers, and our new Battle Magic Trainer. I was sure it was going to be interesting. She looked like a punk rocker, and I thought it cool, my mate however seem to have an entirely different reaction to her looks. ²

I wouldn't be complaining about his reaction, I felt how uncomfortable he was looking at her, like she scared him a little. Well I can strike dressing as a punk rocker off my list if this is his reaction to a minor Goth. Although I was now getting ideas for a prank. ¹

The two wolves were about Damien's height of six foot eight, so they only stood a little taller than this tall strong female. The female was standing there with her arms clasped behind her back and she was looking at the two boys with narrow eyed suspicion.

"And just who are you two?" she asked in wary tone.

One of the tall wolves was broad in his chest and shoulders, his muscles a little bulky but not overly so, and not as tightly packed as Damien's. He had long black hair to the middle of his back and dark olive skin, his eyes were a bright green rimmed in a dark deep green. ²

He wore a heavy looking silver chain that circled his neck and rested on his collar bone. He was dressed in a black tank and black athletic shorts wearing black Birkenstock sandals. He had his arms crossed over his chest with his feet planted wide. ³

The other wolf, in a similar pose and practically the same outfit, had long wavy deep auburn hair that fell to mid back. His body frame was only slightly less broad than the other wolf, his muscles a little more packed, his skin was a dark caramel color, his eyes were a bright amber rimmed in a dark cinnamon. Both had faces that looked like they were carved from Greek statues.

Wanting to be quiet so I didn't disturb what was unfolding in front of us, I mind link my question to my mate "Which one is which?"

"The one with the black hair is Alex Shadowleaf, and the one with the auburn hair is Tobias Stonefire." He tells me. I could feel his curiosity as well, all Werewolves being inherently nosey.

Tobias spoke first, his voice was deep and rumbly. "My name is Tobias Stonefire."

"My name is Alex Shadowleaf." Alex's voice was also deep, but with a husky quality to it.

"Ok, and how old are you?" Bulma asked them, Bulma had a smokey voice.

"I'm twenty four." said Tobias.

"I'm twenty three." said Alex.

Bulma seemed to be horrified at the information "Oh Goddess! I'm robbing the cradle!" she slaps her

hands to her cheeks. ⁷

Tobias and Alex looked at each other confused. Alex scratches his head, with a reluctant look on his face he looks at Bulma "I know this is a question you just don't ask females...and normally I wouldn't be this stupid...but with your comment...I have to ask....how...old are you?" he cringes as he asks the question, Tobias also cringing in anticipation.

Clearly they've seen what happens when males ask females stupid questions that often result in a violent outcome. Bulma however didn't seem fazed by the question because she said "I'm old enough to be your mother! I'm forty one!" in an alarmed and horrified exclamation. ⁵

My mom starts laughing, as do Kass and Bella. I couldn't help the soft chuckle I let out at the entertaining show in front of me. Bulma's hands snap down to her sides as she sends a glare at my mom "Oh shut up Steph!" she said in an annoyed tone. I let out a small laugh at that.

"Your being overly dramatic Bulma." Mom says with laughter in her voice. ³

"Overly dramatic! They're half my age! What am I supposed to do with that!" Bulma snapped at mom.

Mom laughed at her and said "Enjoy it." amusement in her tone, some of the males burst out laughing. ¹

"Steph! Shame on you! Dirty girl." Bulma said, now there was a lot of laughter with that comment.

"Look, see that female there." Mom points at master Sam. "her mate is our age, and she's 123 years old, and her mate sure doesn't mind." Mom said, making a point.

Tobias and Alex were looking amused and exasperated at the same time. "Honey...if your worried about our age difference there is no need to, my mom is sixty years older than my father." said Tobias. ²

"As Supernaturals we don't need to be sweating about age differences, with fated mates after we reach age eighteen, we live to long for that." said Alex in a wry tone. ¹

Bulma is standing there blinking, looking back and forth between the two Werewolves before saying "Fine, I will overlook the age difference, but why does there have to be two of you?" she asked.

Lauren who had been watching with the rest of us snorted and said "Are you seriously complaining about the Goddess blessing you with two hunks of prime Werewolf?" her tone held amusement and surprise.

Bulma tilts her head to the side "It's not their hunkyness that I'm lamenting, or the bedroom possibilities, it's that these two are both obviously possessive, bossy and dominant." she said.

My father, mom, Kass and Bella all burst out into loud laughs that turned into gasps as they tried to catch their breath. I was curious to know why that was so funny, and why Bulma looked so annoyed at their laughter.

After a moment my mother said "Obviously the Goddess decided you needed two bossy, possessive and dominant mates to keep you in line." She barely got that out before bursting out in another fit of laughter.

"Shut up sis, I do not." Bulma said to mom. ¹

My father managed to get out a "Yes you do." before laughing at her again.

By now Bulma is fuming, then her two new mates, who had been watching the interaction, came up on either side of her. She looked at one then the other, both were looking at her like they wanted to take a bite out of her. Bulma looked like she was about to make a run for it, when she starts to move, her mates wrap her up in their arms holding her between them.

"Now just where do you think your going honey cakes?" asked Tobias in a gruff voice. ⁵

"You wouldn't be thinking of escaping your fate would you, darling?" asked Alex, his voice husky.

"Well...I...I was.....was just...um." Bulma gave up on trying to explain her actions and seemed to submit to them. ¹

Both of them chuckled before looking up and over at Damien and me, they took in our marks and the way Damien had me snuggled up into his side, their eyes narrowed for a moment at me before they widen in recognition.

"Your mate is little Alora!" Tobias said in a surprised, but pleased tone.

"Shit, you were always so protective of this female it only makes sense, congratulation Damien." said Alex. ¹

"Your not in your usual hoodie or track pants, you must be more comfortable in this heat without them." Tobias said to me. ¹

"I'm glad she's not using them to hide wounds from us." Darien suddenly speaks, anger in his tone.

Tobias and Alex straighten, and a dangerous aura starts to seep from them "What do you mean Darien?" Alex asked in a tense tone. ¹

"Did you two read the Pack forum about the new Heartsong Clan Alpha and her past?" Darien asks them.

They both shook their heads and said "No." in unison.

"You need to read it." said Darien in a grim tone.

The entire time they were talking about it, some of my memories, of my time in that house surfaced. I pushed them back, not wanting to think about them. I look around and see the angry faces of those who knew my story, I didn't want them to be burdened with things that were not their fault.

Thinking of that, I look at Darien "It's been a few days since I've trained in my Lycan form, you up for it?" I asked him.

Darien looks at me and grimaces "Do you have to beat me up today, can't you pick on someone else?" he nearly whined. ⁷

"What, you too afraid?" I deliberately taunted.

"That's it, prepare to get your ass kicked female." Darien says, while pointing at me in a Dramatic fashion. 5

I laugh at him, then I turn, go up on tip toe and give my mate a kiss "I'll be back, I'm going to kick your brothers ass for laughing at you this morning." I tell him. 1

He stiffens in surprise then he lets out a chuckle as he thinks about my words, he gives me a quick peck "All right Starlight, go beat up my brother." he said in a highly amused tone.

Darien and I find a spot we wanted to train in, our normal spectators were trying to get the others to give us more clearance. The ones who didn't move, would just have to learn their lesson. Stripping we transform into our Lycan forms. 1

"She's a Lunar Princess!" was the exclaimed shock from Bulma as she sees my Lycan form. 2

Chapter 124

Damien's POV

I stood over with Tobias and Alex, Xander and Beatrice joining us. We had picked a spot away from the others to watch the show, Tobias and Alex had been confused as to why they would need to be up in the stands for this fight, but they went along with us.

My father in law and mother in law had gotten Bulma to go up with them. There were still a few wolves on the ground in the training arena. They hadn't been one of the witnesses to the impromptu gathering that was only three days ago.

"So that scared little she pup has finally grown up into a very strong female it seems." said Tobias.

"I'm curious though, why did she call that guy," Alex points to my new father in law. "dad, when Allister is her father?" 1

"Allister was not her father, he was a sick wolf is what he was!" growled Beatrice.

Tobias and Alex looked at her in apprehension at her growled words "What does she mean Alpha?" asked Alex in a tense tone.

I sigh "Most of the information is on the Pack forum, have you two been visiting Alex's grandmother?" I asked them.

Alex had a grandmother who was a loan wolf since her mate had died, she lived in a very isolated part of the Pack lands, and only those very close to her would visit. She also distanced herself from a lot of the modern conveniences, choosing not to have a cell phone or a computer, to reach her you needed a mind link, or you had to send a letter. 2

"Yeah, we were out there helping her build a new outbuilding for more of her crafting, her old one got struck by lightning and burned down, so we had to clear that out first." said Alex.

"We've been there for about three weeks now, we just got back last night." said Tobias

"Master Brock contacted us early this morning and told us to be here for training." said Alex.

"Which is good because when we went to do some light exercise on the Moonstar Training grounds we found a mess." said Tobias.

"What happened to it anyway?" asked Alex.

"My mate and her Gamma." I told them in an amused tone, remembering how beautiful and powerful my mate had been during those training sessions.

She was just as beautiful now in her Lycan form, with her power swirling around her. As Alora and Darien came together in their first blows of power, the blow back hit the spectators who had been stupid enough to stay on the ground. They were flung back, burned, and electrocuted, not a fun thing, even for a Werewolf.

I couldn't help but laugh at the surprised expressions on Tobias and Alex's faces as they watched the wolves moan, groan, and crawl off the field, till they were able to stagger to their feet and stumble their way up the stairs closest to them to get into the stadium seating.

"Well they were warned, the dumb asses." said Beatrice. Xander and I burst out laughing at her comment. (2)

"They really have no one to blame but themselves for not listening" Xander said, laughter in his voice.

More power blow back hits the walls, scorched the ground, and darkened the sky above. But the wards were holding better then ever, they only activated in a faint shimmer right now. Daniel and Bryce must have been busy while Alora and I were going through her first heat.

"So fill us in on what's happened, because there seems to be a lot of changes while we were gone." said Tobias.

"First, Bettina Frost Northmountain was not Allister Frost Northmountain's fated mate. Alora is actually from a one night stand Bettina had with Sabastian Dayblood, days before he met his fated mate Stephanie. So Alora's real father is actually the King of all Vampires, and Queen Stephanie is going to adopt Alora as her daughter." Both Tobias and Alex are looking surprised and a little shocked at this.

"How would we not smell that Alora's a Hybrid all those times we met while she was still a scared little pup?" asked Alex.

"Because Bettina had Alora's magic and other selves bound by chains of Black Magic, she was never supposed to be able to shift to her wolf, her Sprite form and her life chain to her father was bound so tight Alora didn't even know she was a Hybrid." I told them in a grim voice, I had to remember to control my anger. I didn't want to cause the ground to start shaking and Alora to get injured if it caused her to lose her concentration.

"When Matt rejected Alora, it broke the chains that bound her magic, and she was able to break free of them." I tell them.

They were looking horrified and angered at the same time, they looked at Xander "Why the hell would Matt reject Alora." Tobias asked with a growl.

"Same reason I was rejecting Xander." said Beatrice, who was cuddled up against Xander, with his arms wrapped around her. "We were under a layering spell through sachets that Sarah gave us, to control us." her voice was husky, it contained her anger and pain.

Xander gave her a squeeze and kissed her temple "I'm more grateful than I could really ever express in words...that I never accepted your rejection." he tells her, his voice also husky with remembered pain.

Tobias and Alex had complicated emotions crossing their faces. "The Frost and Northmountains have been connected to the Black Magic Coven, some even had blood bonds with Black Magic Users." I say to them. "When Alora was rejected, she rejected Matt back, when she did, it caused the spell on Matt to break, allowing him to break the spell on Beatrice, Lauren and Agatha." I tell them.

"I felt it...while Damien and I were still at the University, I felt it. There was so much pain coming from Beatrice. If it wasn't for Alpha Andrew giving us the information about what happened...I never would have stayed at the University to finish our exams and graduate." said Xander, holding Beatrice even closer, his face twisted a little in remembered agony.

Beatrice looked up at him, her look said he was the most important person in her world, her sunshine. "I love you Xander, were together now, and my life is now a million times better than it was, she wasn't able to completely destroy it. Lauren and Agatha are rebuilding there lives too. Their futures are all really bright, Lauren is Darien's Gamma, and like me, she always wanted to be a Gamma." Beatrice tells him in a soft and loving voice. 5

"Agatha is working with the Luna, luckily, Agatha had been studying in private, and has tested out of most of the University programs for nursing, she'll get her doctorates in nursing by this time next year." Beatrice added with a smile.

I look at her, not having known that "Alora will be happy to hear that. She still hates and grieves over what Sarah had done to you all." I tell her.

"Us...why should she be upset over us...none of it was her fault, she was her victim too. There was nothing she could have done between Sarah carving her up, Bettina beating her, and Allister chaining her in that basement and whipping her, then there was his trying to rape her and his habit of going into her room at night to whack off to her teenage body before she found a way to keep him out." said Beatrice fiercely.

Tobias and Alex were looking at her in horror. "Alpha?" Tobias asked, his tone was almost begging me to tell him none of this was true. 1

As much as I wanted none of what happened to Alora to be true, it was. I kissed and licked every single one of her scars in her sprite form during her heat. I felt them under her fur as a Lycan, not visible in any form but her Sprite, and I lived through one of her nightmares of a memory. I clench my fist, breathing, controlling my fury.

"What she said is just the cliff notes, and it's all true." I say in a husky voice that has a growl to it.


Zane, in his 'space', the one I could now see since we entered the willow those few days ago, was also upset and growling, but he was trying to control his temper. Zane's space was a copy of the Heartsong's courtyard. He said it had been like this since our first life, when we were first mated with Alora.

"We're also the reincarnations of Lucian Blackfire and Luna Heartsong." I tell them.

That bombshell caused Tobias and Alex to look at me in shock. I laughed at the looks on their faces, and laughed more as they scowled in unison at my laughter. "Are you pulling our leg?" growled Alex.

"I assure you it's true, Alora was the one who figured it out first, my wolf confirmed it for me." I tell him. "Alora and I are bound for all eternity with an infinity bond. Our theory is that the Moon Goddess did what she did to free her descendent from the chains of Black Magic that bound her from her true self." I tell them.

"That actually makes sense." we were all startled by Bulma's voice as she spoke these words, getting growls from Beatrice and Xander.

"Your a Werewolf, don't you know it's bad to startle a wolf?!" Beatrice growled at her. 

"If I couldn't take care of myself I wouldn't be a Master Battle Magic Trainer." Bulma said in a drawl. "I came over here to meet my new nephew in law." she said with a mischievous grin that had me nervous looking at it.

Chapter 125

Damien's POV

"Hello, I'm Alpha Damien Heartsong, future Alpha of Alpha's, and mate of our future Pack Alpha, Clan Alpha Alora." I say, introducing my self to her formally. (4)

Tobias and Alex were looking at me in surprise. "Wait...you changed Clan names?!" Alex asked in a shout.

"When?!" Tobias asked.

"The morning after I came back from University and claimed Alora as my mate." I tell them.

"You mean the night you and Xander got pulled over for going a hundred and ten through a sixty mile per hour zone?" Beatrice asked, her tone filled with amusement. (2)

"You kidding me, how did that go down?" Alex asked Beatrice.

"According to Xander's father, they scared the piss out of the two Werewolf Police officers that had pulled them over, and were let go immediately." said Beatrice with amusement.

Tobias and Alex laughed. "I was in a hurry." I tell them.

"I was too." said Xander, then he looked down at Beatrice and smiled "It would have been more than worth the speeding ticket to get home to you." he tells her in a husky voice, the look in his eyes was one I knew I had for Alora, complete and utter devotion. (2)

I look at Tobias and Alex. "I want you two to be my Enforcers." I tell them. They both looked shocked and delighted at my words. "This means you two would be relocating here to the Heartsong Mansion." I added.

"I accept the position as one of your Enforcers." said Tobias

"I accept the position as one of your Enforcers as well." said Alex.

"That's means I'll be living here too." said Bulma, looking resigned. (1)

"Now honey cakes, what's with the long face?" Alex asked her.

"We'll take good care of you, you're our mate." Tobias said to her.

Bulma was blushing as she looked at them, and she seemed to be nervous. It seems her bold brashness was a front, hiding a gooey center. I think my mate is going to like this female. "So you've accepted my fathers job offer?" I asked her. (1)

"Job offer?" Tobias and Alex asked in unison.

"I did accept his job offer and am now sworn into the Pack." she says "I'll also be swearing into the

Clan my mates will be apart of." she added quickly. (2)

"Good, boys, welcome your mate, our new Master Battle Magic Trainer, Master Bulma." I tell Tobias and Alex.

They look at Bulma in wonder, their eyes filled with appreciation. "Your rooms in the Mansion have already been prepped." I tell them.

"Thank you Alpha." Tobias and Alex say as they bow their heads respectfully at me.

We do the formal bonding ceremony that has them blood sworn to me as my Enforcers. "We'll have to wait till Alora is done playing with my brother to bond you to our Clan." I tell them.

"Wait, are you telling me she's just playing down there?" asked Alex.

"Yeah, my brother decided to laugh at me this morning when he and my in laws showed up at our cottage this morning." I tell them.

"Why would he laugh at you?" asked Tobias

"Because I answered the door with only a sheet around my waist, Alora just finished her heat." I tell them in a dry tone.

They all laughed at that, then we looked down at Alora and Darien just in time to see Alora do a jumping spinning kick that had my brother flying back, when her clawed foot had hit Darien in the chest, it was with an audible thump. After he flew back a little he fell to the ground and rolled a ways before skidding to a stop in the dirt. He was nearly to the other side of the arena.

Tobias let out a long whistle, Alex said a stunned "shit." in a low voice and Bulma let out an impressed "wow." Xander and Beatrice laughed at their expressions and I grinned with pride.

'That's our mate' Zane said in a boastful tone.

"That...is not the scared weak little she pup...I remember...that...that is a full fledged female Alpha." Tobias said, his tone filled with stunned amazement.


"When did she change?" Alex asked.

"While training with Master Brock." I tell them. I watch as Alora, shifted and got back in her clothes, then she walks across the field to check on a barely moving Darien. "When I was about to leave for University, I had a strong feeling that if I didn't do something, it would be the last time I saw her." I tell them grimly, they all looked at me in shock, except Xander, he had always known. "So I asked Master Brock to train her, that's when she started to change, after watching her train for the summer before starting classes, she became stronger, and I knew then it would be safe to leave, at least somewhat." I clench my hands as I think about that nightmare again, there had been so much blood.


My mate, having assured herself my brother was alive, was making her way up the stairs to where we were sitting. Her cheeks were flushed and she was glowing with happiness, she had enjoyed her match. I smile at her, happy that she was happy. When she finally got close I reached out and wrapped her up in my arms and kissed her, letting my love for her spill over.

I lift up and look into her gaze and ignore the clearing of throats from the others. "I see you have thoroughly enjoyed yourself." I say to her in a husky voice, smiling.


She smiles brightly up at me "I did." her delight evident in her tone.

"Tobias and Alex have accepted the position as my Enforcers, are you willing to take them into our Clan my love?" I ask her in a gentle and loving voice. 

"Yes, would you like me to do so now?" she asks, her tone just as loving as mine.

"Wow," that comment from Bulma had us looking at her "You two are so totally gone on each other, like poof, zoom, off to the moon gone." her hands were moving around as she spoke, miming her words. 

Alora giggles and cuddles close to me I look down at her "Yeah...but I wouldn't have it any other way." I say with a husky voice.

Alora pulls away and stands up, she kisses my cheek before looking at the two wolves. They look up at her and stand as well when she motions for them to do so. There in front of them, she transforms into her sprite form, as soon as she does, Bulma gasps and sits down abruptly, her hand over her mouth, her eyes had horror and anguish at the same time. 

Bulma looks at me, her eyes practically begging me to deny what she was seeing, she must have seen my own pain at what Alora has suffered in my eyes, because she looked back at Alora. I looked at Tobias and Alex, they were looking at her scars too, each wearing the same horrified look of someone not wanting to believe what they were seeing.

"Has my mate been remiss in telling you my unfortunate childhood?" Selena asks them in her echoing voice that sounded like thousands of tiny tinkling bells.

"I have my mate, I have only told them some, but not all, they just got back from being gone a few weeks, and have not had the chance to read about you on the Pack Forum, and Bulma is new to our Pack having just arrived." I stand and grab one of her hands, then lift it up to place a kiss on the back of her hand.

Selena looks at me with warm loving eyes "You're forgiven." although it was said softly, her words still echoed and tinkled with the sound of thousands of tiny bells.

Our little moment gave Tobias, Alex and Bulma time to compose themselves. "Are you three ready for your blood oath?" they all nodded, signaling that they were.

I watched as one by one, she gained all three of their blood oaths as Clan members, felt their connection to our Clan snap in place, making their bonds to us stronger.

After it was done, Alora transformed back, and we all went and joined the others. The others wanted to join in training as well. Jaxon wanted to train with Xander, Alora's Enforcers wanted to train with mine, Lauren wanted to train with Beatrice, Matt wanted to train with Victor, Alora wanted to train with Bulma.

After it was done, Alora transformed back, and we all went and joined the others. The others wanted to join in training as well. Jaxon wanted to train with Xander, Alora's Enforcers wanted to train with mine, Lauren wanted to train with Beatrice, Matt wanted to train with Victor, Alora wanted to train with Bulma.

We all decided that Alora and Bulma should wait till after everyone else had gone, because we all wanted to watch the epic battle that would ensue between the two females. I knew that after Alora and Bulma were done training, my father and Master Brock were going to want to train with me. I sat with Alora and watched the others battle. As they did, I thought of the things I wanted to do with Alora now that we were together.

She was going to want to go to work for the lab soon, but I was hoping to talk her out of it till after her adoption Ceremony here, and the one at the Bloodmoon Castle. Until then I wanted to spend my time with Alora, I felt we were still in our honeymoon phase. She was newly pregnant and soon we would have a pup to care for, so getting as much us time in before then felt important to me.

Alora squeezes my hand and I look down into her eyes. "What are you thinking about my love." she asked me.

"I want you to go on a date with me." I tell her in a husky voice. ¹

"When?" she asks me, looking delighted.

"Tomorrow, we'll make a day of it." I tell her.

Her smile is so bright as she looks at me and says "I'd love to."

I grab her up into my arms, siting her across my lap an kiss her deeply. I was happy and looking forward to tomorrow. ²

Chapter 126

Bulma's POV

When Stephanie said she was adopting the eighteen year old Alora, her mates child from a one night stand. I though she was crazy...but Steph said she was 'Special'. I hadn't known what she meant at that moment. ☹️

She had ranted a little about Bettina and Allister, calling Bettina a "Despicable cunt who needed to be put down and one of the worst mothers in history." She called Allister a sick perverted pedophile, which did nothing but fill me with dread at why she would be calling him this.

Steph told me Alora had a beautiful soul and deserved to have a mother who could love and cherish her, then proceeded to tell me that she was the one who could give her that. Steph had told me Alora's bio was on the Pack Forum, and she gave me a way to log into it.

I didn't go into Alora's bio right away, deciding I would look at it later as it was several pages long. There were also a couple of other articles associated with her bio, and I wanted to do my reading when I would be undisturbed for a few short hours.

Thinking on that I had looked over to where my new mates were sitting. I had accepted Alpha Andrews job offer and made my blood oath into the Pack. I had two mates, and would need to be sworn into their Clan. ☹️

"What Clan or Clans are Tobias and Alex from?" I asked the Alpha while looking at my mates.

"Currently they are apart of the Stonefire and Shadowleaf Clans, but my son has sworn into the Heartsong Clan, and when they accept his offer to be his Enforcers, he will have them blood oath themselves into the Heartsong Clan." the Alpha told me. ☹️

So I had made my way over to them, as I did, I thought on Steph's words. Alora was indeed special, she was a Lunar Princess, but I wasn't sure that was what Steph meant, it must be more than that. Alora was showing amazing skill while fighting Darien down in the arena.

I had reached the group in time to hear Damien telling the others about him and Alora being the reincarnations of two very powerful historic figures in our Werewolf history and hearing his theory on her and Matt being initially fated to each other. ☹️

The Goddess moved in mysterious ways and had her own way of doing things. We talked and my mates made their blood oath to Damien as his Enforcers. Mates...mates....Goddess I had two mates....just like my mother. ☹️

I'm still having trouble processing that, I wasn't going to reject them, I could feel they were good males....and they were so fucking hot. Goddess that almost made me feel shallow, but if I hadn't sensed the truly good souls within them, looks would not have been enough for me, they were just a very...delicious bonus. ☹️

Watching Alora battle I could see her strength and grace, her intelligence shining through. She was a

truly impressive fighter, and like her mate had said, she was just playing.

'She needs stronger opponents to go up against.' Nix, my wolf said. *'We would make a better opponent for her.'*

'Her Sprite must be just as powerful, I would like to see how powerful her Sprite is.' Styx, my sprite said.

'I'll ask her to train with us, we'll test her Kitsune form as well' I replied to them, thinking of our own Kitsune form, Moyra. ¹

Steph had told me Bettina never deserved to have Alora as her daughter, it wasn't until Alora had transformed into her Sprite form that I truly understood. I couldn't believe my eyes, I didn't want to believe them, all those scars.

I recognized what would cause those, I saw Sabastian in that cell with his wounds open and bleeding. Alora was only just now eighteen, Damien confirming what I was seeing, put a whole lot more meaning and understanding into Steph's words. ¹

Looking at her, I immediately decided to back Steph on her adopting Alora, a pup who was so obviously abused and tortured. When I made my blood oath to her Clan, I felt an immense power boost, and deep bonds slamming into place. This was stronger than any other Pack or Clan bond I have ever had. I feel my mates through the Pack and Clan bonds.

When we rejoined the group I took the opportunity to request training with Alora, I could smell her pregnancy, and would make sure to avoid moves that would compromise her pregnancy. This would be Steph and Sabastian's first grandchild, or children. Alora said they didn't know if it was going to be a boy or a girl, that usually only happened if there were twins. I told Steph she needs to have Alora go to a Clinic soon for an Ultra Sound to determine that. ³

I watched as my mates and Alora's Enforcers, ironically a set of twins, fight. I could see that my mates were more powerful, put their opponents were not bad themselves. The twins definitely gave them a run for their money, and I could see the joy in both of my mates at having fairly decent challengers. When my mates were done and sitting on either side of me, I decided to check out the Pack Forum now instead of waiting till later. ⁴

My mates were leaning one over each of my shoulders, reading the bio with me. They wrapped their warm, strong and comforting, arms around me, hugging me close....with what we were reading....I needed it and didn't protest. They were both growling, softly by the end of it, I was angry myself, I just wish I could have seen Bettina and Allister die in person, instead of just in the video clips.

I also felt a shiver of revulsion and fear thinking about the Black Magic Coven, and all they've done in the past. Their goals were still the same as they always were, power and destruction. If I sat back and looked at all the powerful people being collected around here, myself included, I could see that the Goddess was intervening. I was starting to think a war of some sort would be coming.

Alex rubs his cheek against mine "What do you say that after your battle with our Clan Alpha, all three of us go check out where we'll be living from now on?" he asks in a husky voice that sent shivers of desire through me.

Then Tobias nibbles on my neck, giving it a lick and then a kiss. "What do you say mate." his voice had a growl to it that made everything a whole lot wetter than it was before. (5)

There was no way I was going to escape what they had planed for me, and as aroused as I was, I had no plans to. With those thoughts in mind I nod my head, not trusting my voice at the moment. (3)

Stephanie's POV

I look down at my cousin, the female I considered my sister, and her two mates. I giggled, I would say no more wild days for Bulma, but those two boys looked like they wouldn't mind a little trouble now and then. They would keep Bulma safe though, and make sure it never went to far, that was a relief for me. I also liked the fact that she would be here to watch over both my girls and Bella. (2)

"Bulma will make sure nothing happens to our girls under her watch." Sabastian said, echoing my earlier thoughts.

I look at my mate and kiss his cheek with a smile on my face. "That's exactly what I was thinking." I tell him.

We look on as training continues in the Arena, my son's and their father did all their training this morning before we had breakfast. I was looking forward to watching Bulma and Alora train. She would want to go up against all of Alora's forms, she would also make sure not to compromise Alora's pregnancy. That's when it came to me, a spell, a protection spell Alora can cast upon her womb to protect her pup. (1)

I stand up suddenly, I wouldn't wait on this. "Dear?" was voiced in a surprised tone as a question from my mate.

"I've got a spell Alora needs to cast immediately." I tell him.

"What spell?" He asks as he follows me to Alora.

I come to stand in front of Alora, her father by my side. "Alora, I'm going to teach you a spell, one that will protect your pup from harm while inside your womb." I tell her.

There was something in the back of my mind telling me this would be vary important to Alora, and with Sarah still out there, I can only guess the threat I feel towards Alora and her pup is coming from her. (2)

"It's a simple incantation and it only requires your blood for the symbols." I look at Damien "Use his blood too." I tell her, then I look at Sabastian "I'll need you to participate, I'm going to do this for our child so she can do it." He nods his agreement.

Lifting up my shirt to expose my flat and toned stomach, our child hadn't grown enough to cause a bulge yet. I take a small dagger from a wrist sheath and prick my finger. I draw the protection symbols on my womb, and say the incantation. Then I take my mates finger, prick it for his blood and have him draw the symbol on my womb in his blood, having him say his part of the incantation.

After we're done, I can feel the protection surrounding our child. Once done, I had Alora do the same

for her pup, her and Damien did so without any protest. In fact, if I had to guess, they both felt relieved once their pup had that protection. They had to have felt a foreboding as well, of course, who better to know the danger Sarah posed than Alora. 