

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 07

Chapter 7

Alora's POV con'd

Matt is trying to shush Sarah, to get her to stop, but she never stops, she's an evil bitch and won't be satisfied till she's made everyone feel squashed beneath her black and pink stilettos. The wind blows his scent my way as the confrontation goes on, and I smell it, the sent of my mate.

The conversation melts into the background as I stare at Matt, and my heart instantly breaks. It couldn't be. Why would the Moon Goddess be so cruel as to choose him for my mate. My sister's boyfriend, please don't let her find out.

The wind blows back in the other direction, Matt stops trying to get Sarah to calm down and sniffs the air, he turns in my direction and my heart stops beating for a moment. The look on his face when he see who it was, is of pure disgust and disbelief.

My heart is now shattering, and I can hear Xena whimper inside from the pain she is also feeling, because we both know, we were being rejected. Our mate would never accept us. I must have made a sound, because Kian and Galen are on either side of me each touching an arm.

"What's wrong?" it was Kian who asked first.

"You look like you are about to shatter." Galen said in a worried tone.

There was no point in hiding it, and I know my sister will spread just how pathetic I am. So I tell them, "Matt is my mate." my tone is low, despondent and husky. The two wolves look up at Matt and the look on his face, they both look back at me with sorrowful eyes.

"I'm so sorry." whispers Galen,

"Yeah, you should have better then what's coming." said Kian.

"It's okay." I tell them. "Somehow I knew today was going to be a very bad day for me, I just didn't realize how bad." I feel the ringing in my ears as I start walking in Matt's direction.

"Time to get this over with." I say.

We meet in between our two groups. Darien is still putting down Sarah and her posy. Matt is tall, six one, he's also blond with blue eyes, lean with defined muscle, and a Beta's son. The perfect mate for someone in my family. But the look in his eye's said he did not find me appealing.

Of course he's been just as disparaging of my dark looks as my sister, since they got together almost four years ago. They'd been on and off for those years, off when my sister wanted to fuck someone else for a while, on when she found out Matt was also fucking some other she-wolf or human female. I knew what was coming, but it was still going to hurt.

"You!" Matt bit out. "No! You can't be my mate, I don't accept you." he said loudly enough that everyone had stopped and was looking, most of the rest of the school was arriving. So now we were in the middle of an audience. I felt so humiliated, being rejected in public like this, wasn't fate cruel enough to me!

"I Matthew Frost Stonemaker Reject you Alora Frost Northmountain." I feel pain, but the bond is still there, it takes a moment, but my name was changed legally and I had made a new blood connection to the Alpha with my new name, so he would have to use that to break the bond. He's looking confused as to why it's not broken yet, so I tell him.

"I changed my name, it's Alora Luna Heartsong now." my voice is low and husky with pain.

"Whatever." He bites out impatiently. "I Matthew Frost Stonemaker Reject you Alora Luna Heartsong!" he yells out viciously.

I felt like I had been struck by lightning inside my chest. The pain was electrical and fiery, it spread from my chest into the rest of my body, I could feel Xena's howl of pain inside my head, as she too feels this. But it's not done, I have to do my part, because there was no way I was going to stay tied to someone who would reject what the Goddess gave them.

"I Alora Luna Heartsong Reject you Matthew Frost Stonemaker." officially severing the bond, the pain doubles inside me as it shreds, then travels back to Matt with triple the force, he drops to the ground from it letting out a short pain filled howl.

Good! I think, It's what the bastard deserves for hurting Xena and me. I hope karma comes back to make him regret his decision, but I would not EVER accept him into our lives. I turn to walk away, fury starting to burn in my chest, it was helping me to relieve the pain.

Darien and Serenity are standing next to each other, both had sad looks on their faces, the glow of first love muffled in the wave of someone else's heartbreak, my friend looks at Matt with anger on his face, Serenity's changes to one of determination, of what I don't know yet. I look to see Kian and Galen looking sad for me as well, then there is fury as my sister steps up to me.

SLAP!!!! the sound of it rings out across the yard. I feel my cheek sting and know its instantly red with her hand print on my face, she looks furious and insane. **"HOW DARE YOU TRY AND STEAL MY MALE!"** she shrieks. **"WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE YOU DISGUSTING WRECH!"** SLAP now there is a hand print on my other cheek.

"HOW DARE YOU HURT HIM YOU SLUT!" SLAP **"YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST ACCPTED HIS REJECTION AND KEPT THE PAIN!"** SLAP **"IT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO TAKE HIM FROM ME YOU BLIGHT!"** as she goes for another slap a hand grabs her wrist an holds it in place.

I look up at Galen who's holding her wrist, Kian was standing over Matthew, but he was still on the ground in pain and weak from it. Serenity was standing in front of Sarah's posse growling fiercely with Darian hovering behind her alternating between looks of fury at them and worry and pride at his mate.

Galen throws Sarah away from us, she landed hard, with a yelp, on her ass in an undignified heap. "You're a right bitch you are, calling her the slut, the real slut is you. He deserves the pain he's getting and then some, you say how dare she? No. How dare he? The goddess blessed him, and he rejected that blessing. You don't reject the goddesses gift without suffering." he says in a growl.

I'm shocked, the only other person who's ever gone toe to toe with her for me before was Darien. They had said they wanted to be my friends, and standing up for me. That, that makes them my friends.

Despite the pain and the slaps I was still standing, and the redness and swelling from her hitting me would be gone in thirty minutes tops. After all the abuse they've dealt me, my body has compensated by having a highly accelerated healing rate.

I have a small flashback to a time my father had me chained to a support beam in the basement and whipped me till my back was nothing but raw bloody meat. I had somehow kept from screaming or shifting, refusing to give him the satisfaction. My defiance had only made him angrier, he had finally stopped, only because he had been worn out.

I guess I was lucky he'd been letting himself go in the last few years. He still looked good, he was a werewolf, and werewolves had exceptional genes, but he'd gone soft, a small blessing, I had thought, while he was leaving, even amidst all my agony at the time. They had kept me in the basement for a week, each taking turns whipping me. But my absence was too long for any werewolf not away from the Pack on business.

As I was still just a teen-wolf, I didn't have any pack business I would be away for. The Alpha called them, having noted it, saying I was required to show up the next Monday or a Pack doctor would have to come and verify my sickness.

They didn't have a choice, they had to let me heal and go back to school, or risk a serious infraction for the kind of abuse I was suffering. Their image was too important to them, so I was given the warning I was always getting. "Say nothing or you'll regret it you wretch!" she always said it in the same scathing tone.

The pain on my face no longer registering in the wake of that agonizing memory. "Thank you Galen, other than Darien, no one has stood up to her like this in a long time for me." I tell him, my voice still husky.

"You've gone through enough today, you shouldn't have to put up with more." says Galen.

"You're right." I say quietly, then in almost a whisper "I'm so tired of the abuse."

Kian is now with us, as is Darien and Serenity, they surround me. I look up at Darien. "I don't think I'm going to make that three day mark, I'm fed up with being their punching bag and whipping girl." anger entering my tone.

"So the rumor...about you being abused...it's true." Kian asked his voice filled with horror. Galen looking just as sad and horrified at that revelation.

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Chapter 08

Chapter 8

Alora's POV

It was Darien who answered. "Yeah, they've been abusing her since she was a young pup, my brother and father found her half drowned and covered in mud and blood at the river once when she was still little. Sarah was jealous of a dress she wore to a Pack picnic, and the praise she was getting wearing it, so her and her posse ganged up on her, beat her, then tossed her into the river."

Serenity gasps in horror, the twins looked angrily over at where Sarah, Matt and her posse had been. They had already slunk off. I knew what was going to happen next. She was going to cry home to mommy and daddy about how I had mistreated her, and she was going to report the boys to the principal.

I looked at the building in time to see my training master nod and head in. I knew he had seen everything, and he would report it to the Principal, who would then talk to the Alpha. By reporting to the Alpha my parents wouldn't be able to do anything to Galen and Kian. They would thankfully be out of their reach.

"Oh my." at that comment, I look at Serenity, she's looking at my face, it must be healing faster than I thought. "The marks are almost completely gone, it's like I can watch them fade." she blushes before looking down. "Sorry, I shouldn't stare, your healing is amazing." she peaks back up at me after.

I smile a little, she is just so adorable. I look at Darien and see a completely smitten look on his face, this she-wolf is going to have him wrapped around her finger. I look back to her and say "It's all right, my healing has accelerated as I've

gotten older, my theory is it's my body's response to all the wounds they've dealt me."

I look back up at Darien as tears gather in Serenity's eyes, I'm confused for a moment "I'm used to your comments, and I'm more desensitized to your story, this is all fresh for her, give her a bit to catch her bearings." he explains.

I look at Galen and Kian they're looking at each other anger and pain in their eyes. It takes me a moment to realize they feel pain for me. For the things done to me. "I think it's time I put Sarah in her place, I'm not going to allow them to touch me anymore." I say.

I feel the conviction fill me, put steel into my spine, my head held high. "They'll never fuck with me again."

"So how do we start this then?" Darien asks with a look of anticipation on his face.

"We've got the training exams today, they will take place in the bigger training arena, the top fighters to come from each class will be going up against each other. They basically have this set up in a tournament, because this will determine your first placement among the fighters in the pack." I remind him.

"I don't plan on holding back, she's going to see just how skilled I am, and I hope I'll get the opportunity to beat her ass soon." I say, then Darien laughs darkly at my word while Serenity, Galen and Kian looked at us confused.

"Just wait and watch, this is going to be amazing." Darien tells them.

We all head to the arena, today all of the impending graduates will be there. Today she would learn, today they would all learn. First up were the lesser skilled wolves, they would be put in the reserves. Then there would be the moderate skilled wolves, they would be scouts, they were usually faster than they were strong, these wolves tended to be slim and sleek.

Then there was the enforcer class, usually big wolves, they had a lot of strength. You then get to the Elite class fighters, Beta's and those going to be the alpha's elite soldiers went into this class, Matthew was in this class.

Darian had passed into the final class, The Alpha fighter class, very few wolves without alpha blood made it into this class, It just so happened to be the one I'm in and I was the top student. Darian the second.

The arena was styled after the Roman Coliseum, enormous, round and with a dirt floor at the bottom, and a covered roof. There was an extremely large LCD Screen that displayed all the classes and the fighters in those classes as well as rank. If my sister looked for it she would see my name. But she was probably looking for Alora Northmountain, not Heartsong.

The first rounds were to be done in our human form, the second rounds were in our wolf form, then the third round a combination of the two. I excelled at all of

it. What I forgot about was that the parents were to be attending the battles as well. But I couldn't help but think it was about time they saw the real me, and learned to fear coming at me.

I spot the icy duo across the stadium, they were looking at the grouping of fighters, we had to sit according to our fighting class. Darien sat next to me and was looking over and down at his mate. What surprised me, but shouldn't have, was that Galen, Kian and Serenity were in the Elite fighter class, they claiming the top three ranks, Matthew was fifth in ranking.

Well looks like I have some strong friends, and Darien a strong mate. Luckily mates were excluded from fighting each other, it was because mates couldn't stand to really harm each other for there to be any serious battle. So I didn't have to worry about Darien and Serenity.

The classes were lined up in rows in the bleachers according to the class, Alpha at the top with the lower level wolves being at the bottom. Ice Queen Mommy dearest and Ice King Daddy dearest did not seem happy to see their Ice Princess in the reserve fighter class, I bet they had been expecting to see her in the elite class.

There faces were scrunched in displeasure, then Allister makes a comment to Bettina, and they're then searching the ranks again, going up level by level. They were looking for me, they get to the Elites and see Matthew, but still haven't spotted me. They were not even bothering to look up at the final level, with the Alpha fighters. Probably because they would be of the opinion that I couldn't possibly be with them.

I see Bettina pull out her cell phone, she types furiously for a moment, then looks at Allister, I feel my phone vibrate in my pocket. I look at the message **YOU BETTER BE HERE YOU WRETCH!!! DO NOT EMBARRASS US OR YOUR SISTER!!!** so typical. I show Darien the text, he snorts "Typical." making me laugh because he read my mind.

I type them back **I am here, I'm in my assigned seat** I send my reply, I look up, Allister is going through the fighters again, I see Bettina read the text and she snarls at her phone, causing Allister to look at her for a moment before he starts looking again.

THEN WHY ARE YOU NOT SITTING WITH THE RESERVE FIGHTERS, I SWEAR IF YOU EMBARRASS YOUR SISTER OR RUIN OUR GOOD NAME TODAY YOU WILL REGRET IT WHEN YOU GET BACK TO THE HOUSE YOU DIRTY WRETCH!!! I snort at her comment of their so called "good name." While she was texting me Allister had pulled out the booklet every parent was given on the way in with the fighters listed by class.

They both start looking for my name. There were several Northmountain's in the Enforcer class and a few in the Elite class, and I see them looking at both classes trying to find me. When they don't I see their face's twist in anger, fury making them look almost demonic. She pulls out her phone and sends me another text.

WHERE IS YOUR NAME!!! I DON'T SEE IT ON THIS LIST!!! well looks like the jig is up, she put her phone down they start looking at the list again. I went to the Alpha changed my name the day I turned eighteen, it's already registered on all my school paperwork, and blood sworn by the Alpha.

I look up after I send the text. They're expressions were comical as they looked at the text, then suddenly they're arguing with each other, so I send another. **Don't worry I won't ruin your so called "Good Name"** I look back up and watch them read this one, they both snarl.

I can tell it's taking everything for her to not start shrieking. She's typing furiously then my phone vibrates again. **WHAT THE FUCK HAVE YOU DONE YOU WRETCH!!! WHAT DID YOU CHANGE YOUR NAME TO!!!** They're back to looking at the sheet. **My new surname is Heartsong** don't want to make it to easy to find me.

They start looking through the list looking for Heartsong, but they disregard the Alpha Class fighters. She texts me again **NICE TRY YOU LITTLE WRETCH, I DON'T SEE HEARTSONG ANYWHERE ON HERE** I look up at them a moment before texting them back. **That's because you have not looked hard enough** lets see them put it together.

Suddenly the lights go dim, and the names on the board change to just those of the reserve fighters, their rankings and who their opponents were going to be at the start of their tournament. My parents will just have to wait and see. The fights start and my sister and her friends don't even make it to the third bracket of challengers. I decide to send a text. **See, I'm not the one ruining your "Good Name"**

WHEN YOU MAKE IT BACK I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO TALK BACK TO ME YOU WRETCH, I'LL MAKE YOU BLEED AND BEG FOR MY MERCY!!!