The Song in the Alpha's Heart

# Chapter 6: "Dumbass."

Alora would forever be grateful to Alpha Andrew for becoming the authority over her education. "Of course, the only reason the Principle even thought of this approach, is because of how close the Principle knew your family was to me." Alora added.

She looked up at Darien as he looked down at her, a gentle smile on his face. "You're the daughter my parents always wanted but were never able to produce." He told Alora. "You know they love you."

Alora smiled. "I do, I do know that." Alora nodded as if to show her acknowledgment of that fact.

They were distracted by the arrival of a dark purple off road jeep with the top off and the windows down. The jeep was loaded with meaty off road tires, a brush grill, flood lights on both the front grill and on the roof rack.

The music from the jeep's speakers muffled the voices of the three Werewolves in the Jeep.

Driving was Serenity, her two brothers Galen in front, and Kian in the back middle seat, were passengers.

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"We'll need to put him through the gauntlet." Galan said to Kain, looking back at him and not Serenity.

Serenity, taking one hand off the steering wheel thrust her elbow sharply in his ribs. The resulting grunt of pain made her smirk, satisfied she'd gotten his attention. "You and Kain absolutely will not go anywhere near whoever is my fated mate."

Galen leans against the passenger door, away from his sister and her deadly elbow thrust. Rubbing vigorously at the wound hoping to make the pain dissipate faster. "Fuck that hurt." He complained.

Kain laughed at him from the back, he chose to sit in the back today for a reason. The glare from his sister through the rearview mirror told him he wouldn't be safe for long. He thought he

might as well fully deserve the beating she'd give him later.

"Come on baby sister, we just want what's best for you." Kain said, trying to sound like he was pleading, and failing.

Serenity growled. "You two will be eating through straws for a week if you fuck with my fated mate."

Kain and Galen, fully believing her words, threw their heads back and were laughing until they were tossed around when Serenity made a sharp turn into the school lot.

"Well, well, what do we have here?" Galen asked, his tone saying he found something amusing.

Kain looked in the direction Galen was looking. "Ah, the wolf who's been practically drooling over Serenity lately." Keeping his tone light, not wanting to let his sister know what he was truly thinking.

"He's with that female Alora again, you think

they're mates?" Galen asked Kain through a mind link only they had as twins.

"No, actually, I think they're just friends.

Besides, all those rumors about Alora have always started with Sarah." Kain said.

"He just turned eighteen a few months ago, right?" Galen asked Kain, making sure he was remembering that correctly.

"Yeah, about the time he started to drool over our baby sis, staring at her like a lovesick puppy." Kain responded, chuckling a little over the image in his head.

"I think he's Serenity's mate, something about what dad said makes me think so." Galen said.

Their father had once told him that if you come of age before your mate does, you can still feel a pull towards them. Their father had felt it for their mother.

Kain, thinking about the same thing Galen had said. "Yeah, I think so too."

Serenity knew her brothers were talking about her privately, but she didn't care, she was nervous. More so now that she spotted the wolf she had been crushing on, in the parking lot, looking so hot as he leaned against his blue mustang.

He was a tall Wolf, seven foot six to her six foot seven, making her, a voluptuous redhead, feel tiny. She felt her breasts were too large, and no matter how much she worked out, her bottom was always bouncy. Her saving grace was that her waist was small, and her muscles were toned and tightly packed.

She felt her red hair was too red, like if you picked up a crayon that said the color red on it, that's how red her hair was. It was also curly, and nearly impossible to tame, meaning Serenity spent a lot of time in high ponytails. Her hair always managed to escape any braid she put it in.

She spent extra time this morning with her curls, making sure to put a nourishing curl cream to give them more definition. If you couldn't fight them, might as well make the most out of

them. She had a sun kissed golden skin complexion with lots of freckles. 2

A line of freckles went across her long straight nose. Serenity would cover them with make-up if she could stand the feel of foundation on her face. Foundation and base make-up irritated Serenity's skin, causing breakouts, so she didn't use it. She'd rather take care of her skin than ruin it because of vanity.

She wore a light layer of olive green eyeshadow that lightly sparkled with tiny flecks of gold. A brown eyeliner and black mascara, she only needed a little CarMax on her naturally pink lips, and she was done. Five minutes and she had her make-up on.

She already had to spend thirty minutes on her hair every morning, so she didn't want to take forever with her make-up everyday too. So always wore the minimum, just enough to accentuate what was already there, not enough to make a new face entirely.

Serenity had picked out her clothes carefully today. She wore a dark forest green tank top with

lacy edges, it had a slightly thick built-in nonslip shelf bra and a delicate looking golden zipper down the front, the fabric of the shirt loose enough to lay gently against her skin.

Her shorts were dark blue denim hip huggers that hit her mid thigh, with thick gold zippers up both sides for easy shedding. They still have a front fly with a zipper and a snap. The thread for the hems was a dark gold color.

On her feet were a pair of gold colored sling back sandals that slipped on and off easily. She had three piercings in each ear, she had golden stud earrings in each one. Dangling earrings and hoops were only worn with specific hairstyles, otherwise her curls got snagged in them.

When you shifted, the earring would still be in the ears, only on your shifted forms ears. As today was the Seniors fight training exam, Serenity went for earrings that wouldn't be annoying while shifted.

Serenity discreetly gave herself a sniff, to make sure she still smelled freshly showered, as she parked her jeep. Galen and Kain knew why

their sister had put so much effort into the way she looked this morning, it was because she hoped to look good for her fated mate.

They felt that if the mate in question didn't appreciate her the way they felt he should, they would definitely be giving him a beating. Kain glanced over at Darien and Alora. He was surprised when he looked at her again. He'd know it was her because of the black hair, those violet eyes and caramel skin color.

Kain thought she looked like a delicious caramel candy, one he'd probably enjoy savoring. He never pursued her, because while he was attracted to her, he was still waiting for his fated mate.

"I think we should talk to Alora and find out just exactly what Darien means to her." Galen said to Kain.

Darien looked at Serenity and couldn't help but compare her to a beautiful sunset. He was so nervous. "What if she doesn't like me?"

Alora looked at Darien in surprise, her

eyebrows were raised, as if to ask 'really?' "You're an amazing fighter, a highly intelligent being, kind, caring and supportive. What's not to like?"

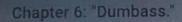
"Yeah, but what if she doesn't find me attractive?" He asked her, looking at her worried.

Alora looked at him with a deadpan expression for a moment, then she slapped him on the back of the head, growling "Dumbass."

"Ow what was that for?!" Derian asked in surprise, rubbing the spot Alora just smacked, a wounded expression on his face.

Kain and Galen witnessed the slap to the back of the head and they both laughed. Serenity turned off the jeep and took in a deep steadying breath before letting it out in a sigh. The music that had been loudly playing moments ago now abruptly silent.

Without opening the doors, Serenity, Kian, and Galen hopped out of the jeep. Serenity stood next to the jeep, hooking her thumbs in her back pockets. Galen went around the front of the jeep to the driver's side.



"Any specific reason you parked so close to that big bad wolf over there?" Galen teased Serenity.

Serenity held it in and didn't say anything, she just gave her brother a narrowed eye glare that promised future retribution. It clearly said, 'shut up or I'll maim you.' Did her brother listen, no, he just laughed.

### **Chapter Comments**

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#### Gloria Farr

that's right serenity give it to your brothers I love house clo...

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#### Elizabeth Neidert

I thought his name was Kian, not Kain.

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