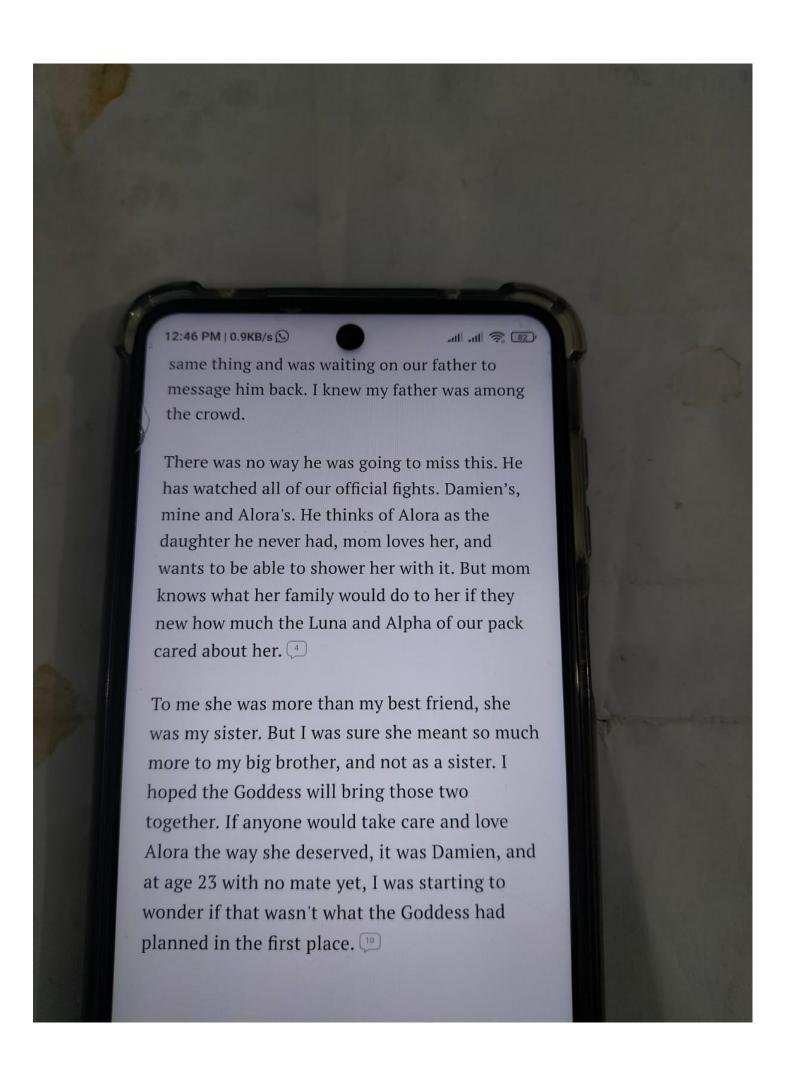




Alora's battle so I can send it to him. I record her walk down into the Arena, her climb to the platform. She removes her cardigan and skirt, and takes a familiar fighters stance. One I've seen my brother and father take. There is a reason I'm one of the top two ranks of the Alpha class. But watching Alora move and take down the other wolf reinforces why Alora was ranked first. I didn't start training with Alora till this year. I knew she was training in a separate dojo arena since the beginning of high school.

I knew my brother and father had done that to protect her from her sister. But I realized as I was training with her, it was also to help her hide her abilities. The less her family had to despise her, the fewer reasons they had to abuse her, and the more chances she had to improve herself to get her out of their reach. That's why my bother and father have helped her as they have. And I was thinking it would be better to move her into the pack house sooner rather than later. Looking down at Sarah and the maniacal fury on her face makes me think tonight would be the night she needed to move.

I send my brother the video of her fight. Then I sent him a message about what I've observed and my thoughts and gut instinct telling me we need to move her into the pack house tonight. I get a toyt back that he had already thought the





Chapter 12

Alpha Andrew's POV

I've been getting messages and reports all morning about what was happening. I was in the Principal's office when my Master Trainer of the Alpha Class came in. He reported the scene on the school's front lawn. So I had stayed in the office for the eventual confrontation with Allister and Bettina Northmountain. We also got the camera footage pulled and ready for when they came into the office. As expected they had come in mad.

They started of asking how we could let Alora and two brutes bully their precious princess. We played the footage of what happened before we informed that no punishment would be exacted against Alora, or the boys who helped her.

Neither would his son or his new mate Serenity.

A she wolf I happened to know was sweet as could be, she loved to be helpful, but she was so shy it was hard for her to talk to people. I knew my boy was head over heels in love with her.

My Beta and his Mate came in after the Northmountain's left. We replayed the footage for them. My Beta was furious that his son would be so stupid, his mother was horrified at his cruelty. I knew they wanted to confront their

