The Song in the Alpha's Heart

Chapter 7: "Oh she is definitely his mate."

Kain, reached into the back end of the jeep and grabbed out his pack, he threw it hard enough at Galen's chest to get an 'oomph' out of him. Serenity smiled, thinking it had been the perfect way to shut him up.

Alora, seeing their antics was amused.

Serenity was actually six months younger than

Kain and Galen, who were twins. Kain and Galen

were born in the winter, and Serenity just six

months after.

Werewolf pregnancies were a lot shorter than human pregnancies, they were only five to six months long. Depending on how many pups you were pregnant with. Not only were they short, but it also took a lot to cause a miscarriage. Most females were able to train and fight well into their fourth month. With light exercise being acceptable all the way up to delivery.

Darien was staring transfixed in Serenity's direction, as if hypnotized. They were downwind

of where Serenity and her brothers were standing. A slightly warm breeze was blowing Serenity's scent straight to Darien.

Alora could not help thinking. 'Oh, she is definitely his mate.'

Axel was rolling around inside Darien, reveling in Serenity's scent. "She smells so good" He crooned, nearly purring, as much as a wolf could purr. "I want to find out if she tastes as good as she smells."

Darien was immediately turned on by the image of tasting Serenity. He couldn't tear his gaze away from her. Serenity wasn't moving towards them, she wasn't even looking in their direction.

"She hasn't looked our way at all yet." Darien told his wolf, starting to feel nervous again, the fear of possibly being rejected made it difficult for him to breathe.

"She hasn't scented us yet." Axel said, trying to reassure his humanoid. Axel knew she was interested in them, he'd felt her staring at them

when Darien wasn't looking for weeks now.

Alora watched Darien freak out internally and start to speak to his wolf. "He's actually terrified of being rejected." Alora said to Xena.

"He shouldn't, that female has had a crush on Brother for a while now." Xena said, amusement in her tone.

"You're always calling him brother, what's up with that?" Alora asked Xena.

Xena had been calling Darien Brother for years, but not Damien, never Damien. "Because he feels like a brother, and Axel asked me to call him Brother." Xena replied. "He whined something awful till I did."

Alora chuckled but did not say anything, almost wishing she had not asked. Alora was afraid she would voice the question, buried in the depths of her heart, aloud to her wolf if she continued talking about this.

Galen looked over and caught the look on Darien's face, it was equal parts hopeful and

fearful, and his eyes were glued to Serenity.

"Well, looks like we'll be related to the Alpha of the Pack soon." He mind linked Kain.

"You just now figured that out?" Kain asked, his tone rife with sarcasm.

Kain had grabbed his pack out of the jeep and slung it over one shoulder. Grabbing Serenity's, he makes eye contact with her and tosses it in her direction. He was fully expecting her to catch it, but that's not what happened, because the wind chose that moment to change directions.

Serenity's eyes were wide, she was frozen in place. Her tossed pack landed at her feet on the ground. The bag was ignored, and Serenity started to slowly turn in the direction of the delicious scent that had her wolf rolling around inside her.

Serenity started to freak out, even before looking to confirm, she knew who her mate was. "It's him, it's really him, he's our mate!"

"He smells delicious, I want to find out if he's as warm as his scent smells." Rose said, no help at

Serenity finished turning around, staring at Darien. "What do I do?!" She asked, her voice filled with her panic. "Do I just walk over there, do I stay here and wait?!"

Darien saw her react to their scent, watched her recognize him as her mate, but she didn't say anything, she stood there completely still. "Goddess, why isn't she saying anything, is she disappointed, is she going to reject us?" He asked frantically.

Alora was looking back and forth between these two, seeing the fear and longing in their eyes. "Looks like Brother is going to need a push in the right direction." Xena commented.

With a half smirk on her face Alora did just that. She got behind Darien and pushed him. "Run to her you idiot, go claim your mate." Alora told him.

At the same time, Kain and Galen had shared a meaningful look before pushing their sister toward her mate. It was all she needed, then she

was running towards Darien as he ran to her.

They met in the middle, Darien scooping up

Serenity and crushing her mouth to his.

While Darien and Serenity were devouring each other, Kain and Galen made their way over to a smiling Alora's side. Alora couldn't help but smile at the joy she could practically see radiating from her friend and his fated mate. Alora was aware of the brothers every move, but Kain and Galen didn't know that.

Each thought her fight Rank to be either Scout or Enforcer. There were six fighting Ranks. They were Reserve, Scout, Enforcer, Delta, Beta, and Alpha. Serenity, Kain and Galen were in the Delta fight Rank Class.

Both Kain and Galen knew Alora wasn't in that Class, and she wasn't in the same Class as her sister.

They believed Alora to be a somewhat weak wolf, with the way she was bullied by the Frost and Northmountins in the school. Unfortunately for them, the only reason Alora allowed it, was because the consequences she would face at

home would be worse than just being bullied by a few bigoted Werewolves. 2

Because of what Kain and Galen assumed of Alora. They thought they were sneaking up on her from behind, until she startled both of them by asking the question, "Something I can help you boys with?" said in a drawl.

It was the hidden message in the drawled words that nearly had them jumping out of their skin and into their fur. It was the feeling of their wolves' raised fur inside that made them realize they had been wrong to think Alora weak.

Alora was amused that she managed to startle Kain and Galen as badly as she had. Alora had slowly let her aura start to drift out from her the second both of them had moved. Alora knew they had assumed her fight Rank to be under theirs.

Alora knew this for two reasons, one, no one in her training class was allowed to reveal she was in that class with them, or what her fight Rank was. An order they were not able to go against, because it had come directly from Alpha Andrew.

Reason two, if they had known, they never would have approached her from behind. They would have come at her head on their necks bared. Kain and Galen waited, making sure they could move without being attacked. Their wolves could tell what Alora was, they whimpered and bared their necks inside them.

"Alpha, she's an Alpha." Horus said to Kain.

"She's not to be underestimated." Amun told Galen.

"Come stand next to me, as long as you don't give me a reason to, I won't bite." Alora said, in a light tone.

Alora may have sounded like she was just teasing Kain and Galen, but she meant every word. Her warning was very clear, one Kain and Galen decided they should heed.

Now standing next to Alora, they felt her retract her aura, till it hummed just beneath her skin. It was barely detectable, the only reason Kain and Galen knew it was there, was because now that they had felt it as they had, they

wouldn't be able to ever mistake it for anything but what it was again.

Alora leaned against the passenger door of Darien's car, one arm crossed over her ribs, the elbow of her other arm propped against it, her curled knuckles against her chin. Alora's smile looked a little sad, she was genuinely happy for Darien and Serenity, but she was sad for herself and for her wolf.

""Are we even really sure it's him?" Xena asked her, wanting them to be wrong.

The smile on Alora's face became less real, and more of a mask when Xena voiced her question. *"We've felt the pull in his direction since he turned eighteen." Xena's response to Alora's answer was to whimper sadly.

Darien and Serenity had stopped devouring each other. Serenity was on her feet, Darien held her tightly against him with an arm around her waist. His upper back curved as he bent to touch his forehead to Serenity's. They had wide smiles on their faces and were panting slightly.

Serenity blushed and giggled, making Darien's smile impossibly bigger. "Goddess you're adorable, and beautiful, you smell divine, and you're soft and feel so warm. You taste better than I imagined." Darien let out in a long stream.

Serenity giggled more, her face getting redder. Serenity felt silly, she had been so worried about being rejected, when she shouldn't have worried at all. "I like the way you smell too." Serenity said shyly, then she buried her nose in his neck.

This was both to hide her burning face, and to smell Darien more. Darien let out a groan so deep it rumbled in his chest, it was like a purr. Darien's scent got spicier with his arousal, his arm around Serenity's waist got tighter, pulling her closer to him. Serenity felt his hardness as he ground his pelvis against her abdomen.

Chapter 7: "Oh she is definitely his mate." **Chapter Comments** POST COMMENT Susan Moledor 0 What's with the wolves name changes fir Galen, Kian, and S... Kayte Barnhill 0 I wonder if Darien was Alora's brother in their previous lives. VIEW ALL 40 COMMENTS > **134** SHARE 11/11