

Alphas, chapter 2, Fight, Fight Between Alphas

“Do you think he is your mate?” Ariel asks as soon as the door is shut. My younger brothers raced down the stairs toward us excitedly.

“Lana, Ariel, did you hear the notorious Alpha Tate and Alpha Drake are coming today?” My brother Ace asked, he was obsessed with Alpha’s. I didn’t understand his obsession considering he would one day be one.

“Yes Ace, we know. Tate is outside with mum and Dad. Now go with Tyson and play with your cousins. They are in the games room” Ariel says, giving them a stern look. They both take off. They were both identical twins and little mischief makers, always up to no good.

Storming off upstairs, I head to my room. Sitting on my bed annoyed.

“So, do you?” Asks Ariel and I roll my eyes.

“No, I feel nothing towards him” I tell her, and she nods thinking.

“On the plus side he is gorgeous” Ariel says, nudging me with her elbow and I roll my eyes. I chuckle, shaking my head. Of course that is all she cares about. I loved my sister, but she could be a little vain. Hearing another car pull up Ariel walks to the window.

“Well d**n that man is fine, come check out the eye candy” Ariel says but I ignore her.

“That must be Alpha Drake, I heard stories about him. Apparently, he is a complete a*s and Alpha Tate has been at war with him over land disputes” Ariel says.

“Has Alpha Tate left?” I ask not wanting to get off my bed.

“Ah no, he is still here and oh that looked like it hurt” I hear my sister say as she cringes.

“What?” I ask, sitting up and rushing to the window. Ryker had Alpha Tate by the arms holding him back and my father had Alpha Drake. It looked like Alpha Drake may have punched Alpha Tate. I could hear their arguing and Tate spat blood on the ground. Both of them looked like they were about to rip each other apart.

My mother walking between them both giving them a scolding for their inappropriate behaviour. I chuckled at seeing them both drop their heads and suddenly both of them looked up at the window. Ariel and I ducking down out of sight.

“Who said Alpha meetings were boring? I would love to be a fly on the wall in the meeting” Ariel says, making me giggle. We both peek a glimpse out the window, but everyone is gone when we hear arguing downstairs.

“He started it” I heard Alpha Tate exclaim.

“I don’t care who started it, I will finish it, if you don’t shut up” My mother snaps at them both. The downstairs foyer goes quiet.

“Girls I know you are up there, come to the meeting room” I groan and Ariel laughs.

“Don’t be so glum, at least you found your mate” She says.

Getting up, I walk to the stairs and see my mother talking to the Alpha’s from the other pack.

“I am so sorry Alpha’s for wasting your time” She says escorting them out.

“It’s fine my queen, I see you have your hands full with those two in there” The Alpha from Fire pack tells my mother, the other Alpha’s agreeing with him looking up the hallway before their eyes snap to the stairs where Ariel and I are.

“Goodluck” The Alpha announces to me, great everyone heard Alpha Tate, just what I needed. They leave and my mother turns to us.

“Are you okay girls?”

“Yes ma, we are fine”

“Good come in, I will quickly sort this mess between these two. Then we will sort this whole mate issue” She sighs, and I could see how annoyed she was. They want to tread lightly, my mother was in a mood, god help them if she snaps.

“Can I wait out here?” I whine not wanting to go in.

“That would be rude besides, neither of you have met Alpha Drake yet” My mother tells us, and we reluctantly go down the stairs and follow her to the board room. Walking in, Alpha Tate smiles at me. Alpha Drake staring before his mouth falls open and my luck couldn’t get any worse.

“Mate” He growls stepping toward me, but before he could reach me Alpha Tate rips me toward him.

“Mine” He growls baring his canines at Alpha Drake. My father growls loudly, but that doesn’t stop Alpha Drake from grabbing my other arm and yanking me back toward him. I was being pulled back and forth until Drake lunged at Tate, both of them hitting

the floor, trading blow for blow. While I stood frozen, shocked. My brother growls before punching the table, the table cracking down the middle from the force and goosebumps rise on my skin and the viciousness behind it.

“Enough” He bellows and they both freeze. Alpha Drake had Alpha Tate on the ground, his fist raised about to deliver another blow.

I was on the verge of tears and my sister looked as shocked as I felt.

“Get up, now. You will not carry on like this in my house. You are Alpha’s not boys act like it” My brother snaps at them. Drake gets off Tate but not before giving him one last shove making Tate growl before he gets to his feet.

“Now sit down” My father growls at them and they both pull chairs out, sitting down. This couldn’t get any worse, I think to myself.

Arial and I sit between my brother and father. I felt safest here, if either of them tried to grab me, I know they would lose an arm and probably their life by the time my mother is done with them.

“So, you both claim Lana? Both claim my daughter then act like animals fighting over her?” My mother asks, resting her hands on the desk and staring them down.

“Lana,” They both say at the same time trying out my name.

“Yes, she is my mate,” Drake says, sending me a wink. His blue eyes sparkling back at me, you could tell he was a player just by looking at him.

“No, she is my mate” Alpha Tate growls across the table.

“This is ridiculous, Lana do you feel anything for either of these to idiots” My mother says looking at me. It was the first time I had ever heard my mother call another Alpha a name, she must be over this feud already.

“No, nothing at all mama” She sighs, and she looks exhausted already.

“I am not leaving without my mate” Drake snaps and Alpha Tate stands up to protest, but I get up drawing their attention.

“I am not going anywhere with either of you. I am not your mate” I tell them looking between the pair of them and instantly feeling bad by the wounded looks they both give me.

“S**t, I can’t even find one mate and yet she has two, so unfair” My sister whines crossing her arms across her chest beside me and making me chuckle, not a serious bone in that girl’s body.

“You’re welcome to have both of them” I tell her before walking out.

“Lana you can’t just leave” Ryker calls out to me.

“Well, this is me leaving brother, so I guess I can” I tell him, letting the door swing shut behind me.

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