

Fight B Alphas 28

Chapter 28

### **Lana's POV**

Waking up, Drake had his arm draped over my waist. I get up swinging my legs over the side of the bed, Drake falling forward with a groan as I moved. Getting up, I rummage through the drawers. I grab a pair of tights out and one of Tate's shirts. I slip them on and pull my hair in a bun, hoping Tate was in a better mood today. Walking downstairs, I find he wasn't even here.

Drake sleepily walking down the stairs before sitting at the table and placing his head on it, tiredly as he yawned.

"What time is it?" He asks as I flick the kettle on. I look to the clock on the wall.

"A little after 10" I tell him a little shocked myself with how late in the morning it was.

"Tate gone?" He asks, looking around and I shrug, preparing the two cups and putting the milk in while I wait for the kettle to boil. I grab a loaf of bread out when I am hit with Tate's rage through the bond.

Drake sitting up straighter too, his eyes darting to me nervously for a second.

"His mood still hasn't changed I see" I state, and Drake looks around before walking to the window. I see Tate walking down the long driveway with someone.

"Lana get upstairs," Drake says, looking at me alarmed for some unknown reason. My heart skips a beat, why would he say that.

"Lana now, I will deal with him" Drake says, and I put the spoon down wondering what was going on.

"Go find Dylan Melinda, tell him I want him here now" I hear Tate yell making my blood run cold. Melinda was with him? Why was he with her? And what does he want with Dylan? I wonder when the door bursts open, smacking into the wall.

"Where is she" I hear him growl at Drake. I rush into the room trying to figure out what I did wrong locking the door.

"Tate calm down" I felt stupid having to hide in the room from my own mate, I just couldn't figure out what was going on that made him so angry. I hear Melinda's nasally voice.

"Got him Alpha he is out front" I hear her say before I hear stomping on the floorboards.

“Hey Alpha what’s up” I hear Dylan’s cheerful voice and I rush to the window looking down, Tate storming over to him, and Dylan steps back, Drake grabs his arm and Melinda has her arms folded over her chest pushing her b\*\*\*\*s together with a smile on her lips. I hear the crunch of Dylan’s nose as Tate’s fist connects with it. Melinda shrieks and Drake jumps on Tate pulling him off. I dart from the room going downstairs. Drake and Tate scuffling as Drake tries to contain him. I rush to Dylan who was clutching his nose.

“What’s going on?” He asks confused blood soaking the front of his shirt. My gums tingling at the sight.

“I have no idea” I tell him as Tate throws Drake into his car.

“F\*\*\*\*g w\*\*\*\*e” Melinda spits at me. I lunge at her, my fist connecting with her face, she shrieks her eye instantly swelling shut and turning purple. She slaps me and I headbutt her making her stumble back, she growls, and I was about to lunge at her when Tate’s arm wraps around my waist before tossing me into Dylan on the ground.

“You don’t get to hurt her after what you f\*\*\*\*g did”

“What?” Dylan and I say at the same time before looking at each other. Dylan’s nose had stopped bleeding. My hip was throbbing where, I landed on the ground. Drake gets to his feet, his eyes turning black as he fought his wolf from taking control before, he lunges at Tate. Tackling him to the ground.

They land blow for blow neither gaining on the other, but I could tell Drake was holding his punches too, not wanting to hurt Tate.

“Before you attack your mate maybe see for yourself” Melinda says making Drake look at her, she holds her phone out to him and he glances at the screen. Dylan looks at me in panic, my own face mirroring his.

“Over a rabbit?” I tell them, Dylan also looking shocked before Drake’s entire body starts shaking as his wolf forces him to shift and he lunges at Dylan. I block him, Titus growling, snapping his teeth at my face, Dylan behind me clutching my arm, his heart pounding in his chest as I move back on my hands and feet forcing him to wriggle back too. Titus sniffs my neck growling. I am stuck wondering why they were mad at him and what we did. Bit of an overreaction to me killing three rabbits, I felt guilty enough as it is, without them getting mad over it.

“Don’t deny it Lana, you were caught red handed” Tate snaps, his canines protruding with his anger.

“Deny what?” I ask in disbelief; Melinda walks forward a triumphant grin on her face showing me her phone screen both Dylan and I lean forward squinting at the screen and he gasps. She had a photo of us at the forest edge when I hugged him for helping me, it was nothing sordid, but the photo didn’t look good, but more to the question, why Melinda was following me in the first place.

“That’s not what it looks like Alpha, I was just helping her, we didn’t do anything” Dylan says glaring at Melinda.

Drake shifts back. "Then why the f\*\*k did I find his shirt in the wash with blood on it" Drake growls getting up. Tate's head snapping to Drake as he growls. Melinda eyes roaming over him like some b\*\*\*h in heat. I growl at her and she averts her gaze.

"No, I just leant her my shirt" Dylan argues, and I nod.

"Why were you in the woods with Dylan?" Tate growls ripping me to my feet, his grip bruising my arms as he leant in, his angry voice below my ear. Melinda had a huge grin on her face loving what was going on, the conniving c\*\*t, I am going to kill that b\*\*\*h.

"I needed blood, he stumbled across me; we didn't do anything wrong" I scream. His grip tightening.

"I told you not to feed on my pack members" I shake my head and Dylan makes a noise of disgust and I frown. Will I ever meet anyone that doesn't cringe away from me over me needing blood?

"She didn't feed on me" Dylan says getting up. Melinda looks away and I knew she did this just to start trouble.

"I killed some rabbits, he found me covered in blood and leant me his shirt, that's it" I tell him. He growls,

"Then why did you hug him?" He demands.

"What, I didn't do anything I was being friendly?" Dylan nods, putting up his hands.

"Really Alpha, I would never but I would check your sources next time clearly Melinda has it out for her, she was there obviously so, I would be asking why she is lying" Dylan says shocking me that he was actually defending me against her. Tate growls at him before turning to Melinda.

"Honestly Alpha after yesterday and her tipping her drink on Luna, I am surprised you didn't just ask" Dylan says, and I look at him, he gives me a nod before Elias comes rushing over,

"What's going on?" He asks looking between all of us, Tate lets me go and I stumble Dylan grabs my arm to steady me, earning a growl from Tate and Drake before he puts his hands up in surrender.

"Is this over what Melinda did yesterday, Alpha I can sort it out there is no need for violence" Elias says looking at Melinda in disgust. Tate's shock hits me at Elias's words before he turns on Melinda.

"Get out my face before I banish you" He says before stalking off inside the house. Melinda goes to stop him when Drake grabs her arm.

"You have caused enough trouble, leave or I will do worse than banish you" He growls out venomously, she pales the blood draining from her face before she turns her neck in submission. Drake growls at her. Elias grabs her arm pulling her away and she shrugs him off before stomping toward the tree line.

"Can I go?" Dylan asks, waiting to be dismissed. Drake nods and I smile sadly at him feeling guilty he got hurt because me.

"I'm sorry Dylan"

“Forget it Luna, just a misunderstanding” He says. He truly was the sweetest person here, not only was he attacked, he still stood up for me. I nod to him and he turns jogging down the driveway.

“Why were you in the forest?” I roll my eyes before turning around.

“Because Tate I need blood, you keep forgetting I am not like the rest of you, I need blood to function, to heal and all of you treat me like I am some monster because of it, it was either I found blood or attack someone, I don’t get to choose when bloodlust hits me, I don’t get a choice to change what I am” I tell him before walking off.

“Where are you going?”

“Away from you” I tell him.

“Lana get in the house” I hear Tate’s voice behind me, his Alpha voice rolling over me wanting me to submit and I shake it off as a nausea builds from the command, I feel his aura rolling over me but I keep pushing it back refusing.

“Tate!” Drake screams at him.

“I won’t have her wandering around, Lana come inside” He says dropping his command.

“Lana please” Drake says, reaching out and touching my arm.

“I want to go home” I tell him, and he steps back, hurt shining in his eyes.

“No, your sister will be here in a few more days Lana” Tate says walking toward me.

“And goddess help you when she is” I tell him, shoving past him heading toward the house.