

Fight B Alphas 38

Chapter 38

Lana POV

It was sunrise when I felt the bed dip waking me. Drake crawling in next to Tate and snuggling into him. Through the bond all I felt was exhaustion like he had literally been running all night. I wait for him to start snoring before hopping out of bed now wide awake. Getting dressed I walk downstairs and turn the kettle on to make myself a coffee and pop some bread in the toaster.

Tate walking down sluggishly as he walks into the kitchen before opening the fridge and drinking some juice straight from the carton.

“Morning” He mumbles. I grab another cup down to make his coffee when the front door opens. Tate groans as my sister waltzes on in like she owns the place.

“Good coffee” She says when she smells the caffeine. I chuckle, grabbing another mug down.

“Too early to hear you bitching why are you here?” Tate whines. She rolls her eyes at him, before glaring at him.

“You’re a real d**k you know that” She tells him, and I hush her before pointing the roof.

“He asleep still?” She says with a huff plopping down in the seat next to Tate who turns away from her instead facing me. I make coffee handing them theirs.

“Where is Chase?” Tate asks. Ariel shrugs.

“Do I look like his keeper” She retorts. I roll my eyes at their bickering.

“You don’t know where your own mate is?” Tate asks.

“Does Lana know where you are all the time, or has she tightened your leash that much Alpha” She taunts. Tate growls at her before grabbing his cup and walking upstairs annoyed.

“Why can’t you two just get along for once” I ask her, and she rolls her eyes.

“Because he was a jerk to you and it is none of his business where Chase is, he isn’t his Alpha”

“So, you do know where he is?” I ask folding my arms across my chest.

“Of course I do, got him under the thumb already, you need to do the same with them before you become their little b***h” She says and I shake my head and roll my eyes.

“Which brings me to why I am here, we are leaving” She says.

“Doubt it, they won’t let me leave Ariel besides where are you wanting to go?” I ask her.

“Red River Pack” She answers simply, and I press a finger to my lips telling her to keep her voice down.

“Why?” I whisper to her.

“Because Chase left to see his father said he would be an hour max and hasn’t returned and that was 6 hours ago, so I am going to retrieve my mate and kick his father’s a**e” She says.

“He probably got held up with his brothers” I tell her, though it did worry me a little, considering Drake hadn’t had contact with any of them.

“Why did he go see his father?”

“To tell his brothers he was leaving the Pack and joining ours back home” Arial says. I knew for a fact that wouldn’t go down well.

“He really leaving his pack for yours?” I ask a little shocked.

“Well I am not leaving mine to live here” She says and I nod, Arial definitely wasn’t one to be stuck in a small town, the quiet would drive her nuts.

“Where is Drake?” she asks looking toward the stairs.

“Asleep, he only got in an hour ago if that” I tell her.

“D**n would be easier if he came, he could just challenge his father instead of me having to” She says.

“You wouldn’t?”

“Bet your a*s I would, he has my mate” She says.

“Let Chase handle his father, we get involved we could make things worse, his father is” - I don’t finish not able to describe the horrid man and his strict ways.

“A f*****g c*****r” Arial answers for me.

“Chase told me what he did when you met him, how dare he call my sister a half breed, f*****g backwards up here, tell ya some family breeding been going on up here, they all kinds of backwards” She says and I chuckle.

“Who f*****g inbred” Tate says walking in now fully clothed.

“You bunch of hicks, with your backwards way, I am surprised you haven’t got two heads and flippers” She tells him folding her arms across her chest and glaring at him. I have a feeling things were not going to be easy to patch up, between them two.

Tate growls, “Like you can talk your basically a walking STD” He spits back at her. She jumps to her feet growling but Tate doesn’t back down instead growling back at her.

“Oh, for god’s sake kiss and make up, this s**t is getting old real fast”

“F**k no wouldn’t want to Catch the clap” Tate snaps at her.

“What ever clearly you were result of a cousin f**k, god knows what you got. Make sure you rubber up Lana last thing this place needs is a second village idiot” She retorts.

Tate growls at her fur sprouting on his arms as his wolf fights for control, his eyes turning black as Archer presses forward.

“Arial apologise” I tell her.

“He started it, now go p**s on a tree or whatever it is you do” She says waving him off.

He lunges at her and I move so quickly I almost wind myself getting between them both. Tate and Arial lunging at each other at the same time, me squished between them.

“Drake” I scream out before hearing frantic footsteps racing toward us.

“What, what the f**k is going on?” He yells ripping Tate back while I hold my sister.

“Stop Arial, they are my mates. You need to get along with them”

“He basically called me a w***e” She exclaims.

“Nobody should be calling anyone anything,” I tell them giving them a sharp look.

“Tell that to her she started it” Tate snaps back at me.

“Enough I am f*****g tired, I don’t need to hear this s**t first thing in the morning, Lana take your sister back to Chase and you f*****g calm down, don’t let her get under your skin” Arial grabs my arm hauling me out of the house but not before shoulder barging Tate on her way out.

We walk down the street.

“Must you always start fights” I ask her.

“He started it, besides I don’t have to like him or put up with his s**t” She says looping her arm through mine.

“Now let’s go find my mate” She says pulling me after her.

“Arial this is a bad idea, and I don’t think Drake meant for me to leave the territory” I tell her.

“Well, I am going whether you are coming or not” She says. I roll my eyes.

“Fine but don’t start s**t, I don’t need anymore Drama’s with my mates” I tell her, and she nods.