

## Alphas, chapter 6, Fight, Fight Between Alphas

How dare they think they can control everything, control my life like this. Now they were even going to break up with my boyfriend for me. I will see Nolan on Monday anyway so I will come up with something over the weekend. Unfortunately, being the weekend that meant it was going to be harder to avoid them. Deciding to skip dinner again. I remain in my room; Ariel brings me a blood bag when suddenly Tate walks in behind her and hands me my phone. I glare at him.

“Don’t stress Drake couldn’t get into it” He says holding his hands up in surrender. I poke a hole in the blood bag, Tate watching making me feel self-conscious. Blood wasn’t a big thing in this house but to outsiders I could understand it looked a little strange to see.

“Taste any good” I lick my lips and nod.

“Fresh is better” I tell him, and he nods. Ariel puts her headphones in before picking up a book ignoring what is going on.

“Mind link me sis if he acts like an a\*s, I will toss him out for you” She says through the mindlink and I look at her before she sends me a wink. I smile back at her and she turns back to her book.

“What’s the deal with you and Drake anyway?” I ask curious where their rivalry stems from, surely it can’t just be over land disputes.

“I would tell you, but it would just p\*\*s him off, his father started it” Tate tells me running his fingers through his hair.

“May I” He asks. Motioning to the end of my bed. Least he asked I suppose. I motion with my hand for him to sit and he does.

“You and your sister seem close” He states.

“We are, all of us are, do you have any siblings?”

“No, only child. Drake has three brothers though” He adds saving me from having to ask.

“Where is Drake?”

“Talking to your father, he gave him s\*\*t for taking your phone. I am sorry, I shouldn’t have acted like that or embarrassed you in front of your friend”

I drink my blood bag. It felt awkward talking to a stranger and I didn't know what to say. I prop myself up on my pillow, leaning against the headboard and Tate leans against the wall near my feet.

"So, you don't feel anything?" He asks and I shake my head.

"You're still young, when do you turn seventeen? Most people feel their mates when they hit seventeen" He asks.

"I turned sixteen the day you got here" I tell him. He seemed shocked.

"Your brother called an Alpha meeting on your birthday?" He asked.

"Only day everyone could meet so, yes" I tell him.

"Well sorry for ruining your birthday" He states. I chuckle softly.

"Drake isn't too bad; you will get used to him and me" He says and my eyebrows furrow.

"Don't you hate each other?" I ask, wondering why he was suddenly defending him. Tate shakes his head.

"No, it's complicated, a lot of it is Drake but mainly his father's influence over him. He wasn't always like this, we used to be good friends" Suddenly the devil himself appears at the door. He leans against it staring at Tate but says nothing, I couldn't read the expression on his face, he didn't look angry, just void of emotion, a blank canvas at his words.

"You should let her sleep, it's getting late" he says after a few moments. Tate nods before getting up, he walks over to me and I stare up at him wondering what he is doing, when he suddenly leans down and kisses me on the head.

"Night" He says before walking toward the door. Drake stares for a few seconds, his eyes darkening before he turns on his heel following after Tate. Ariel whips off her headphones.

"That was strange" She says, and I know she was listening in, even though she had music going.

"Yes, it was, I wonder what they are hiding?" I ask. Ariel shrugs.

"Goddess knows, want to watch a movie?" She asks, flicking on the TV in the corner of our room. I get comfortable in bed before Ariel climbs in next to me. We watched a movie for a while before we both fall asleep, I didn't even last half the movie. Stirring I

try to get comfortable, my skin tingling in my sleep and I nudge Arial trying to get her to move over before falling back asleep again.

Waking up, it was to the sound of her voice in my head and I was trying to figure out why she was mindlinking me when we shared the same room. Stretching, I felt warm, overly warm before opening my eyes to Arial's face hovering over mine. She presses a finger to her lips confusing me until I feel movement in the bed making my head snap to the side. Curled up on either side of me on top of the blankets were Drake and Tate. What the f\*\*k. Arial tries to stifle a giggle with her hand and I raise an eyebrow at her. She shakes her head, mindlinking me.

"Can you climb out without waking them?" She asks, and I wiggle, wondering what she was finding so funny. I manage to maneuver out from under the blanket before hopping off by stepping over Tate onto the side of the bed before hopping down.

I didn't understand what was so funny, I was more wondering how the f\*\*k they got in my bed without waking me. And wondering why the hell they were in it. Arial giggles muffling it with her hand pointing at the bed. I look at what she is pointing at and have to muffle my laugh.

"I think they think each other are you" She laughs through the link. I snicker at what I see. Both of them roll, like they are searching for something. Tate was rubbing Drake's arm in his sleep. The fact they hated each other made it all the more entertaining to watch as Drake snuggled in closer to Tate. Tate rolls over and Drake spoons him, pulling him against his chest and I snort. I couldn't help it. They looked so cute but boy were they going to be mad when they woke up, which was like two seconds later because I couldn't contain my laughter.

Tate's eyes flutter open then close, still half asleep before they widen when he realises someone is spooning him and both my sister and I are staring at them. Suddenly Drake pulls him closer and Tate chuckles at Drake before shaking his head. Drake's eyes flying open before he sits up rubbing his eyes before draping his arm over Tate again.

Arial bursts out laughing at the half-asleep Drake making his eyes snap to ours before he sits up. Disgust on his face when he realises he was spooning Tate. He clearly didn't see the funny side of it when he suddenly shoves Tate off the bed.

"Dude what the f\*\*k were you doing?" Drake snaps at him.

Tate lands on the floor with a thud and I help him stand, grabbing his arm pulling him to his feet.

"You didn't have to be a jerk and shove him" I snapped at Drake, pissed off with how much force he used.

“He was f\*\*\*\*g touching me” Drake argued sitting up.

“No, you were touching him. You were the one who spooned him” Ariel tells him before laughing again.

“I am not f\*\*\*\*g gay” Drake snaps at her.

“Chill dude, no one said you were, geez” I tell him. Tate had a strange expression on his face, he almost looked hurt by what Drake said which confused me.

“More important question, why the f\*\*k were you both in my bed?” I yell at them.

They both scratch their heads, and I could tell they were also confused by it as well.

“I don’t even remember coming in here” Tate answers. Drake nods before rubbing his hand down his face before hopping up.

“Must be the mate bond, just lock your door” Drake answers.

“Honestly, I didn’t mean to come in, I think my wolf must have been seeking you out”

“Yeah, that makes sense,” Tate says, also agreeing with him.

My mother walks past the door before backtracking and looking in the room.

“Everything okay here?” she asks, eyeing both of them.

“Why are you in my daughters room this early?”

“Their wolves must have come looking for her while they were asleep. Nothing happened mum” Ariel tells her, and I nod.

“Doors remain open, and girls make sure you lock them when you go to bed” She says before glaring at them.

“My wolf means no harm to your daughter Luna” Tate tells her.

“No, I know exactly what your wolf wants with my daughter and it is not happening under my roof”

“We don’t expect that from her” Drake argues, cutting my mother off.

“We would never, she is too young” Tate agrees with him. Finally, something they agree on.

“Wait, how old is she?” Drake asks, turning to look at Tate.

“Sixteen” My mother and Tate answer at the same time. Drake seemed shocked by that, not even hiding it from his face.

“When does she turn seventeen?” He asks.

“Next year Alpha, but my daughter is a hybrid even then she won’t feel the mate pull” If he wasn’t shocked before he was now, both of them were.

“What do you mean? You have a mate?” Tate asks.

“Yes, I didn’t know though until he marked me and neither of you are marking my sixteen-year-old daughter so don’t even think about it”

“Like at all, you felt nothing?” Drake asks her.

“No, I felt him kind of, I liked being in his presence and when he was close, I could feel sparks, his scent affected me, but Hybrids don’t have wolves to tell us when we find our mates”

“So you do feel something, just not the overwhelming feeling we get?” Tate asks and my mother nods.

My mothers eyes darted to me and her voice flitted through my head a second later.

“You still feel nothing?”

“I don’t know now, I like the way they smell, and I get tingles, but I thought it was their aftershave and because their skin was so warm” She nods to me both Drake and Tate watching me and mothers exchange without words.

“My daughter is not leaving, so you two need to figure out your s\*\*t because I am sorry, but I can’t handle the bickering between you two and the stress this is causing my daughter” She tells them. They look at me both nodding, but I could see they didn’t want to leave.

“What do we do then?” Drake asks, looking at Tate.

“May I suggest something?” Ariel says stepping forward. Everyone’s eyes snapping to hers. Even I look to her wondering what she had to say.

“Lana has two years left of school, let her finish and come back when she is eighteen, maybe then she might feel something for you”

“You want us to go two years without our mate?” Tate asks and I suddenly felt hopeful, hopeful that they would leave.

“I think it’s a good idea” My mother says.

“Our wolves would be weakened by not seeing her,” Drake argues. My mother shrugs.

“I didn’t say you couldn’t see her, just visit or call till she finishes school and until she is comfortable to go back with one of you or both. It will also give you two a chance to sort out your s\*\*t. I will not let my daughter leave a good home and be tossed between two different places always having to pick sides”

Tate and Drake both looked at me and I suddenly felt bad for them, I shift my weight from one foot to the other not liking the attention being cast my way.

“And you want this?” Drake asks. I glance nervously toward my mother.

“It’s up to you Lana” She says.

“Yes” I answer guiltily. I didn’t want them here. Tate sighs.

“What if she doesn’t answer her phone?” Tate asks.

“I will answer, I promise”

“No,” Says Drake, his eyes darkening to his wolf’s. “I want assurance that when she turns 18, she comes with us,” I look to my mother in panic, and she pinches the bridge of her nose.

“I will not force my daughter to go anywhere” She tells him.

“Then I am staying”

“Fine, I will go when I am 18” I blurted just wanting them gone.

“Lana you don’t have to agree to this, I will banish them if you want” My mother says at Drake’s challenge. Tate looks at me in panic and so does Drake before he growls. It wouldn’t do well for him to challenge my mother and panic courses through me when she steps closer to attack him.

“No, when I am 18, I will go, mom don’t kill them please on the off chance one of them is my mate” I tell her. She stops but I could see her hands twitching like she wanted to punch him.

“So everything is good then?” Ariel asks, diffusing the situation. They both nod.

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