

Alphas, chapter 7, Fight, Fight Between Alphas

Drake POV

Lana was everything and more than I had hoped for in a mate, yet I had to leave her behind. I could understand her mother's concern, and understood that Lana didn't feel we were her mates. I honestly thought I was always doomed with the mate I had, until I laid eyes on her. Perfect that was the only way I could describe her, yet I had to leave her behind. My wolf whined as I hopped in my car.

Putting the key in the ignition, I tried to turn it over but all it did was wind. "F**k" I curse. I knew I should have fixed the d**n thing before I came here. Just my luck. I try again when Tate taps on the window. I open the car door and he peers down at me. "Send for a tow truck, I will drop you back" He tells me, and I run my fingers through my hair before sighing. Not like I had much choice.

Great, now I had to spend hours in the car with him. Not how I wanted to spend the rest of an already horrid day. Grabbing my bag from the back seat. I walk over to Aria. I hand her my keys and she takes them from me.

"I will send for a tow truck; can you give them my keys?" She nods, taking them from me. Lana watched from the doorway, longing filled me as I turned my back on her walking to Tate's car. I hop in the passenger side. Winding the window down so I don't have to put up with his scent filling the car. Tate hops in starting the car, I move away as far away as possible from him.

"Your father isn't here, Drake. You don't have to be so on edge" Tate says, but I ignore him. Tate drives down the long driveway toward the road. We sat in silence for over an hour. I could feel him glancing over at me and I tried my best to ignore him before he spoke.

"So, what do you want to do about Lana?" He says turning the radio down.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you heard her mother, she won't allow her to be torn between us" I sigh, I had no idea what to do. Could we force her to choose between us?

"I know what you're thinking, and I would reject her rejection if she tried" He answers. Well, there goes that idea.

"We can't both have her" I tell him.

"Why because you don't want to stand up to daddy?" He mocks. I growl at him, but he pays no attention.

“My father has nothing to do with this” I tell him.

“Well, I know your father and he will have plenty to say about this, your father needs to wake up to himself, it’s the modern century, things have changed and yet you choose to allow him”-

“Is this about Lana or us?” I snap, growling at him. He doesn’t even flinch, his eyes not leaving the road.

“Both, this would be simple, if you would stand up to your father” Tate tells me.

“It’s wrong” I tell him, and he shakes his head.

“Only because you say it is, the Moon Goddess isn’t wrong, your father is, there is nothing wrong with us being together” I could hear the longing in his voice. He wanted us to be together, all three of us. My wolf wanted him just as much, but it would never work.

“I’m not gay” I tell him.

“So, you keep saying,”

“I’m not f*****g gay Tate” He sighs, and I love the sound he makes when he suddenly grabs my hand, sparks exploding on my skin before I jerk my hand away.

“Not gay huh” He says with a chuckle before his hand drops to my thigh. My pants tented with my e*****n, almost instantly.

“F**k off Tate” I snap shoving his hand off my leg.

“You can fight it all you want; it won’t change anything, and I will never accept your rejection. We are fated just like with Lana why do you keep denying it. F**k your father. He can eat a d**k; you are Alpha now why do you keep bowing down to him?”

“I’m not bowing down to him,”

Tate shakes his head, and we spend the rest of the trip in silence. Tate’s pack was only a few kilometres from mine. When we get closer, I tell him to pull over and he does.

Hopping out of the car, I grab my bag. Tate hops out watching me.

“I can drop you home Drake” He tells me, and I shake my head.

I start stripping my clothes off getting ready to shift so I can run the rest of the way. Tate’s eyes roaming over me and my stomach knots under his intense gaze. “Can you not f*****g stare” I warn him stuffing my clothes in the bag. He shrugs, not caring in the

slightest that his stare is bothering me. I growl at him and he averts his eyes before I shift. My wolf comes forward and I try to fight against him as my wolf goes to him instantly. Tate runs his fingers through our fur before kneeling down and I fight the urge to shift back, knowing on foot it would take ages to get home.

Tate presses his head against us, and I can't stop the purr that we let out loving his affection. My wolf whined wanting to go to his mate, not caring at all that he is a male like him. It sickens me, yet I can't bring myself to hate him. We can't help it if the Moon Goddess got it wrong and mated us to another man, at least she made up for it by letting us be mated to Lana too.

"Stop it Titus, we need to head home" I tell my wolf, trying to get him to stop rubbing our face in Tate's warm hand.

"Go on Titus before Drake takes control" Tate tells him, kissing his head before standing. My wolf was reluctant to leave him and honestly so was I. I could never admit it to him, but his presence would always affect me no matter how much I deny it. Yet my father would never allow it, no matter how much it destroys me; how much it weakens my wolf.

"We need our mates" Titus growls at me as we take off towards our border. I tried to tune out his comments, my wolf was pissed off, but he also understood. Marking Tate wasn't an option, no matter how much I wanted to.

"What if he doesn't approve of Lana?" Titus asks me, as we come to the pack house.

"Why wouldn't he, she is female. Can provide us with an heir" I tell him, but I could still feel his doubt. Shifting back, I head up the porch steps and open the door. It felt good to be home, but I also dreaded it because I would have to face my father. I had only just stepped into the foyer when he appeared leaning on the door frame of the living room.

"And where the f**k have you been for the last few days?" He asks, his eyes shooting daggers at me. Not many people knew other than my pack, my father hadn't handed the pack over to me yet. Refused to when I was mated to another man. He believes I have brought shame to the family name; the rest of the pack just believes it's because I haven't found my mate yet. Little did they know I had years ago, which left two options for me, my father had to hand the pack over willingly or I had to challenge him for it.

"F*****g rip the b*****d to pieces" Titus growls in my head at me. He loathed my father, but he was still my father whether I liked it or not. I wasn't like Tate, I had a good upbringing, was raised right. I loved my father, respected him, I couldn't kill him. Without him I would still be a rogue, we built this pack from nothing, I owed everything we had to him. He fought to build this; it didn't feel right to me to take it by force. I couldn't kill my

father like Tate did to his, not that the b****d didn't deserve it. Alpha Jedd was a right d**k, killed his own mate, Tate did the right thing killing him.

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