

## ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 91-93, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

### Tyson POV

*4 years later.*

These b\*\*\*\*y meetings were boring, but Ryker insisted we sit through the Alpha meet every year. We still had a year before we took over Black Moon Pack so I thought it rather pointless when we didn't actually get a say in anything yet.

They weren't so bad though, my entire family was here seeing as we all come from Alpha bloodlines. My aunty Lily was here with her husband Damian from the Crescent Pack, my older sister Lana and her two mates Tate and Drake from the forest Pack were here and of course, my other sister Ariel and Chase from Red River Pack were also present with my mother. Along with Black Creek Pack Alpha Jamie and his Luna and two other packs, who I couldn't for the life of me remember who the hell they are or from where. Kind of pointless when the majority of the packs were run by family, not like the other three packs could argue, no one wants to p\*\*s off Hybrid wolf packs and they sure as hell didn't want to p\*\*s off my brother Ryker the Alpha king. A title handed down from my mother, The former Alpha Queen.

Ace nudges me with his foot under the table trying to get my attention. Looking over at him he nods toward the Luna of Black Creek Pack.

"Check out the t\*\*s on her" he mind-links and I roll my eyes at him.

"Close your mouth, you just drooled on the table" I shoot back at him and he smirks.

"What I would do to those puppies" He says, wiggling his eyebrows at me.

"F\*\*\*\*\*g nasty, she is old enough to be your mother," I tell him.

"Got a nice rack though," he says, and I sigh.

"Think they're fake?" He asks.

"I don't know, why don't you ask her mate," I tell him, turning my attention back to Ryker who was looking at maps on the round wooden conference table.

"Not possible," he says, looking at the Black Creek Alpha, he was in his fifties and thought his s\*\*t didn't stink, couldn't stand the old fart.

"Why, what could they possibly need all that land for, they aren't even running the pack," Alpha Jamie says before glaring at me. S\*\*t, what did I miss?

Ryker looks at me and Ace before nodding to us. I get up walking over to him.

Black Moon Pack, the pack being handed to my brother and I next year, ran alongside Black Creek Pack, only a river stood between the two packs dividing it.

He points to the map, pointing at the open fields running along the river on our side.

“What about it?” I ask, kicking myself about not paying attention.

“I’ll buy it off you”

“Not interested,” I tell him, that was a large blank space we planned on turning into training grounds.

“What could you possibly want with it,” Alpha Jamie asks.

“None of you b\*\*\*\*y business, what do you want with it? You want more land go pester him for it, I’m not giving you even an inch of f\*\*\*\*\*g space,” I tell him not liking the p\*\*\*\*s tone. Who the f\*\*k does he think he is?

“He has enough, he is just being greedy” Damien says, sitting back in his chair and folding his arms across his chest. Alpha Jamie was not liked by many, he was arrogant and stuck in the stone ages with the way he ran his pack.

Alpha Jamie growls at Damian but soon quietens down with one look from my brother.

“Enough, he said no and that’s it, it is their land, their pack. Moving on,” Ryker tells him.

“They are f\*\*\*\*\*g 17 for f\*\*k sake and know nothing about running a pack. What could they possibly need it for, this is bullshit and no longer fair to the rest of the packs surrounding the area when your family runs over half the packs around here,” he says.

His Luna grabs his arm trying to calm him and if looks could kill she would be dead ten times over. She was a timid woman, she had red hair tied in a bun and a stern face, yet the fear of her husband was evident in her eyes as she cowers from his glare. I Felt sorry for her having a husband like him, it was clear she feared him. He tugs his arm away from her and stands up, placing his hands on the desk. His dirty blonde hair falling forward over his eyes before he sweeps it away with his hand.

“Fine, you want it so bad. I’ll challenge you for it,” Ace tells him, also getting up from his seat. I fold my arms across my chest sitting back with a silly smirk on my face. Old man better sit down, Ace would eat him alive. The difference in size alone made Alpha Jamie look like a boy compared to my brother’s large frame.

“Well don’t you think you’re something,” Alpha spits back at him.

"You want it old man, take it," Ace says.

Ryker sits down a stupid grin on his face, "offers there Jamie, you want the land challenge him for it," Ryker tells him.

"Sit down love" his Luna tells him touching his arm, she looked petrified and he would be an idiot to challenge Ace, not only would he lose but we would take his Pack. Realizing that he sits back down.

Ace also goes to sit down but the d\*\*\*\*\*d just couldn't help but run his mouth.

"F\*\*\*\*\*g hybrid mutts" he mutters under his breath. Ace growls about to attack him when Reika suddenly stands, reaching over the table and grabbing his head, slamming it onto the table. I heard the crunch of his nose before blood splatter across it. My mother Snickers in the corner of the room, mum had a different way of dealing with Alpha's when she was Queen, she could usually talk them down with reason. Reika, now the new Queen didn't share those views, personally I think my brother has rubbed off on her, she was more the brute force sort of Queen.

Alpha Jamie springs to his feet a growl escaping his lips, his Luna shrieks as blood falls on her.

"You f\*\*\*\*\*g"-

"I dare you to finish that sentence, Jamie. See where it gets you," Ryker warns him before pulling Reika onto his lap before she lets Amanda have him. Jamie however doesn't back down, refusing to sit back down and Reika leans forward and I could see Ryker's grip on her tighten as she gripped the table.

"Sit down b\*\*\*h or I will make you," Reika tells him, her claws slipping from her fingers and going through the desk.

"Alpha Jamie sits down" his nose flat against his face and he breaks it back into place. Reika looked a little upset like she wanted him to remain standing just so she could tear him apart, Ryker whispers something to her and she leans back and he kisses her shoulder.

"So can we wrap this s\*\*t show up or do you other fools want to start some unnecessary s\*\*t" I ask.

They shake their heads and I hop up glad to be out of this meeting. My mother comes over from her place in the corner following Ace and I out of the room.

"You boys excited for your 17th birthday tomorrow, can finally find your mates. I thought you would have last year but better late than never," she says.

“More excited about spending time with family, it’s been awhile since everyone has been in one place,” Ace says, wrapping his arm across her shoulders.

“Feels like yesterday that you were babies, now look at you all grown up and towering over me just like your brother,” she says just as Lucy comes bounding down the stairs. She had grown so much, her green and amber eyes lighting up when she saw us, she was 12 now.

“Grandma” she squeals, rushing over and hugging her.

“Hey princess, where were you headed”

“Looking for dad, I want to go to the creek with Melena and Josey,” she says.

“Dad’s busy sweetie, you will have to tell them no today, maybe tomorrow after the birthday celebrations” mum tells her and she nods before heading back upstairs.

“I’ll take you, go put on your swimmers,” I tell her and she rushes upstairs. My mother gives me a look.

“What?”

“Reika wants her home, you two always give into her”

“We will have her back before dark,” I tell my mother and she sighs.

“Fine but if Reika rips your head off, I ain’t helping you,” she says, wandering off.

“Huh yeah right Reika will just be glad she isn’t up to mischief,” Ace says heading upstairs to grab our swimmers, Ryker usually went with her swimming because the girl was bottom heavy. No matter how many times we tried teaching her to swim she would just sink to the bottom like a stone.

I followed him up to our room, pushing the door open and grabbing a bag to stuff some clothes in. Lucy didn’t have a wolf, her biological father made sure of that when he forced her to shift when she was 8, killing her wolf and awakening her vampire side when she too died from the shift before coming back a hybrid without a wolf.

“Here chuck these in,” Ace says, tossing me his board shorts. I chuck them in the bag. Just in time for Lucy to bound in with her towel and swimmers.

“Who are you going with Ace or me?” I ask her. “Ace, your wolf is too fast,” she says, and I nod.

“Hold this, I need to pee first,” I tell her and she grabs the backpack and I wander down the hall to pee. Flicking the toilet seat up and unzipping. Argh I think as I let loose, only I

didn't hear it hitting the water, opening my eyes p\*\*s was going everywhere. Like a fountain as I try to stop midway. That b\*\*\*\*y brat, she cling wrapped it again.

"Lucy!" I scream before hearing her giggle on the other side of the door. I grab a towel mopping up the mess I just made before washing my hands.

Opening the door, she shrieks before rushing off.

"Get back here you little brat" I yell chasing after her. She rushes down the stairs and Ace grabs her before darting off with her laughing.

"Were you in on it?" I ask him through the link while I try to find them.

"No, but it was pretty funny. We are out back," he says, and I follow her scent toward the back patio. Stepping out, Lucy was giggling, hiding behind Ace and using him as a shield.

I growl at her and she growls back baring her teeth at me.

"Eyes closed Luce, Gotta shift," Ace tells her and she turns around covering her eyes with her hands while he strips off before dumping his clothes in the bag.

He shifts quickly into his black wolf which seems to be a family trait amongst the men in the family, all our wolves Black. It would be interesting to see if Rayan is black when he is older or will he be snow white like his mother.

I grab the bag. "You can open your eyes now," I tell her and she turns around Ace's wolf Atticus nudges her with his nose telling her to climb on and she does pulling on his fur to climb on his back.

"Hang on tight, I will catch up," I tell her and she nods, gripping his fur. I watch as they dart off into the trees. I strip off before feeling a hand slap my a\*s making me jump.

"Need some sun on that b\*m, bro" Damian says coming out the back door and leaning on the railing and watching his daughter Amelia who was on the swings talking to a pack wolf, she was 15 now. I shift, suddenly Damian growls, making me snap my head to Amelia who was walking off toward the forest with the boy she was talking to.

"Over my dead f\*\*\*\*\*g body is she going off with that twerp" Damian snaps before storming down the steps after his daughter. I chuckle before running off across the yard heading for the trees.

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## Ace POV

### *The next day*

I was so f\*\*\*\*\*g hungover, my head pounding as I roll on my side. Today was our 17th birthday, and Ariel decided to get us shitfaced a day early. Man was I paying for it this morning.

I groan, forcing myself up before running my hands over my face. Tyson also got up in the bed across from me.

“My mouth tastes like a f\*\*\*\*\*g ashtray” he grumbles.

I got up heading for the bathroom, making sure Lucy didn't cling wrap the toilet bowl last night. No cling wrap and I quickly pee before heading back to the room.

“Want one,” Tyson asks, cracking the window open and sitting on the windowsill. I take the packet lighting one before climbing out the window and sitting on the roof leaning against the wall under the window.

“F\*\*k my head is pounding,” I tell him.

“I don't feel too bad, surprisingly,” he says.

I could smell the BBQ going and looked at Tyson.

“What time is it?” I ask him and he pops his head in the window grabbing his phone from beside his bed.

“1 o'clock”

“F\*\*k I was supposed to meet up with Melana this morning”

“What if she isn't your mate” he asks and I shrug,

“It doesn't matter, she will do till I find her,” I tell him.

“You still see that blonde b\*\*\*h, Tara” I ask him.

“Nah, too much of a cling on, f\*\*\*\*\*g asked me to mark her as my chosen mate. Like I would give up a fated mate for a chosen one,” he says, shaking his head.

I finish my smoke before flicking it only to hear someone cuss. Lana walks out into the driveway.

“F\*\*\*\*\*g a\*s, you just flicked that on my head,” she says looking up at me on the roof.

“My bad hard to see a midget from up here” I called back.

“That’s it, I am done with the short jokes boy, I will show you f\*\*\*\*\*g short” she shrieks before stomping inside.

“I would run if I were you”

“Na, I’m good” I say when the bedroom door bursts open. Tyson snorts and I get a whiff of Drake’s scent.

“F\*\*k!” I say jumping up.

“That’s f\*\*\*\*\*g cheating Lana” I scream when Drake climbs out the window.

“Sorry bro, gotta dish out and a\*s kicking” he growls and I jump off the roof, Drake hot on my heels as do a runner from him.

“Better run Ace” Lana calls out laughing, Just as I am tackled. We wrestle before Tate comes running over, also helping Drake pin me down. I see Tyson jump off the roof laughing before seeing a pissed off Lana stalking towards me in her midget fury. Tate and Drake trying to pin me down.

“Ha, not so c\*\*\*y now,” she says.

“You f\*\*\*\*\*g cheated, had to get your mates to get me because your too p\*\*s weak” I spit at her before tossing Drake off. She jumps on my back like a Spider monkey before biting my shoulder blade. I growl at her trying to toss her off.

“You f\*\*\*\*\*g bit me”

“B\*\*\*\*y pin him” Lana screams at her mates as they laugh at her clinging to me. I reach over my head grabbing her shirt before pulling her over my shoulder and throwing her on the ground. She growls at me getting up off the dirt.

“Instead of laughing, how about you help?” I yelled at Tyson who was just watching me be attacked by the three of them. Hearing a war cry, I turned to look at all my nieces and nephews charging out of the house. Oh f\*\*k!

“Get him kids” Lana tells them and I run off, “oh s\*\*t!,” Tyson says when he sees them running at him as well.

We both take off for the trees knowing they can’t enter without their parent’s.

“No fair” I heard Rayan call out when we went to their out of bounds area.

“Come on we can go around back,” Tyson says and we trudge through the Forest heading to the back of the property.

I could just make out the swings and back area of the house as we step out of the trees, when I get a whiff of something that perks my wolf up.

“F\*\*k something smells good,” I tell Tyson, and he sniffs the air.

“Mm what is that?” he asks and I shrug. My mouth was watering at the scent. I could see my mother putting up party decorations before Lucy skips down the steps with some fairy lights in her hands and some lanterns.

“Mate” both Tyson and I say at the same time, making me look at him. He growls at me and I growl back.

“No mine” he snaps at me.

“Like f\*\*k, I saw her first,” I tell him shoving him, he shoves me back.

“Oi what’s going on?” My mother yells at us as I punch him. Distracting me enough that Tyson fist connects with my face. I tackle him and my mother shrieks.

“Hey, buttfaces” Lucy calls out to us and both of us look over at her.

“Can you help me hang these lights?” she asks, completely oblivious to the fact she is our mate or one day will be.

“I’ll help,” I tell her, shoving Tyson back on the ground.

“No, I f\*\*\*\*\*g will,” Tyson says shoving me back and knocking me over.

“What’s going on, stop, you will scare the kids,” Ryker says storming down the steps toward us as I swing at Tyson.

“What has got into you, why are you fighting?” he asks.

“We were mucking around,” Tyson says, wiping his lip that was bleeding.

“Doesn’t look like it” he snaps at us. I drop my arm on Tyson’s shoulder, jerking him toward me before slapping his chest.

“We good, right bro?”

He slaps mine harder “never better,” he says.



“Good, I need one of you to help me get the lights up there” Lucy says pointing to the railing along the awning.

Tyson walks over to her grabbing her and placing her on his shoulders, I growl at him and Ryker looks at me. Giving me a look of what the f\*\*k is going on. I shake my head walking over and passing the lights up to Lucy as she clips them onto the awning.

“What’s wrong with you two morons?” She asks.

2/5 - (1 vote)

## **ALPHA· ALPHA KINGS MATE· chapter 93· Kings· ALPHA KINGS MATE·**

### **Lucy POV**

Getting out of the car, my mother was going to kill me. After nearly 5 years and only coming home on holiday breaks I had finally pushed too many buttons and they kicked me out of school.

My father sent Jacob to get me from Avalon City, a lot of us mutations had trouble fitting in with Pack wolves so Avery and Aamon opened up a boarding school for us, most of us were more comfortable around our own kind, yet I couldn’t even see it out, another thing I failed at. I only had three more months and I would be 18 and finished with school. She was going to kill me especially after all the begging and pleading it took for her to let me go, only for me to fail.

“Best get it over with Lucy, the longer you hold out the worse it will get” Jacob tells me before shutting my door and pushing me toward the front door. I looked up at the packhouse which is also my home, yet the thought of facing her had me wanting to run. I see the front door open and chicken out. “Nope, catch you later Jacob” I shrieked before taking off.

“You gotta come home sometime Lucy can’t run from me forever” I hear my mother yell to me as I dart off.

“Just let her go Jacob, I will deal with her when she gets home” I heard my mother call to Jacob as he tried to catch me.

Yep, I am not coming home, I thought to myself. Breaking through the tree line, I head to my safe place, my home away from home. Tyson and Ace, they are always on my side and I may just play on that a little. It took me twenty minutes before I hit the border of their pack as I raced through the forest.

Crossing over it, three wolves jump out blocking me, always watching the borders there is no sneaking in around here. I am yet to successfully sneak onto the territory. Ace and Tyson had the place locked down like fort Knox.

One of the wolves shifts back the grey one with a white ear and I look up and recognize him instantly as one of their Beta's. Tyson and Ace have two being there are two Alpha's of this pack.

"Lucy, your back," Chris says, a little shocked. Obviously my father hadn't told anyone about my return, probably in case mum murdered me, good thinking dad! Chris was taller than me, then again most were, thanks to mum for the short genes! When mum got hit with the short stick the fates must have thought it funny to whack me with the whole d\*\*n tree, I think to myself. Chris covers himself with his hand and I raise an eyebrow at him. His long dark hair falling loosely down his back.

"Nothing I haven't seen before, where is Tyson and Ace?" I ask him.

"Packhouse" I go to step around them when Chris steps in my way blocking me. I look up at the huge burly man and fold my arms across my chest and he smirks. "Always up to mischief, it is going to get you in trouble one day," He smirks.

"Ha me? I'm not trouble but if you don't move Chris trouble may find you," I tease.

"Maybe a phone call would be good first Lucy, they didn't realize you would be back," he says crossing his arms across his chest while my eyes dart down. He quickly realizes his mistake before dropping his hands to cover himself again and I chuckle at him as his face heats. He was around Tyson and Ace's age but I could tell I was making him uncomfortable.

"Since when do I need to call ahead, move Chris," I tell him and he sighs motioning to the other two to get out of my way. They followed me to the packhouse.

"I know where they live, you don't need to follow me Chris"

"I know just making sure you don't go off anywhere else, we've been having issues with Alpha Jamie," he says, and I turn around to face him.

"Alpha Jamie, since when is that anything new?" He shrugs and I look back up at the Pack house before turning to tell him to go only to find him gone already with the other two Wolves. I walk up the porch steps before hearing a moaning sound.

Looking out at the driveway, I see Melana red Suzuki swift and roll my eyes. I knew it shouldn't irk me but it does. Melana has been on and off with Ace for years now, I used to be friends with her but I couldn't stand the woman now.

She is Josey's sister, who was my friend still but Melana was also 5 years older than me and the same age as Ace and Tyson. Jumping off the porch, I walk around the side of the house stopping at Ace's window. His curtain was wide open and I could see the b\*\*\*h jumping up and down on him like he was a pogo stick. I duck down when she looks toward the window. Covering my mouth as I snickered. Walking out back, I go to the shed looking around, my eyes lighting up when I see brake fluid on the shelf.

Grabbing it, I also find some white paint and grab that too. Fine she won't leave, I will make her. I think to myself as I walk back to the front yard. I tip the brake fluid on her car, squirting it on her paint knowing it will destroy it and eat the paint away. I toss the bottle before grabbing the tin of white paint and walk up the porch steps while undoing the lid with my claws. The front door suddenly opens and I hide the tin behind my back. Tyson stopped in his tracks when he saw me. A look of confusion crossing his gorgeous face

"Lucy?" He seems shocked but d\*\*n does he smell good. They have always smelt nice but his scent was mouth watering good, and so much stronger then I remembered. I hadn't seen them since last Christmas so it had been a good 8 months, but d\*\*n he looked better than ever.

"You're back," he says before I hear Melana moan loudly and the sound really gets on my nerves making me growl. Tyson looks over his shoulder at the door before turning back to me.

"Lucy, are you going to answer me," Tyson asks before reaching for me. I step back and his eyes dart to my arm behind my back.

"Hand it over, what have you got?" He scolds.

"Nothing" I lie when he jerks me toward him with my shirt.

"Lucy! Why do you have paint?"

"Decorating" I snorted trying to hide my laugh when he looked over my shoulder.

"What have you done?"

"Nothing yet," I tell him. D\*\*n he smells good, I step closer inhaling his scent and he stiffens, his entire body goes tense, what is up with him?

"You smell different," I tell him when suddenly Melana moans out again, the sound sounded more like a war cry and she was about to go into battle. Yet for some reason I wanted to claw the bitches eyes from her skull and feed them to her. I shove past him and into the house, Tyson hot on my heels, he grabs my arm just as I reach Ace's bedroom door, sparks rush over my skin and he jerks his hand away when I gasp. Looking at me oddly and I see his eyes flicker to that of Tyrant, his wolf.

I was about to ask if he was alright when Melana just had to cry out again and I tossed the door open, getting a good grip on the tin and chucking the paint over her, also covering Ace in the process. She shrieks.

“What the f\*\*k,” Ace booms and I dart off shoving the paint tin in Tyson’s hands laughing as I take off. B\*\*\*\*y b\*\*\*h. I think to myself as I dart out of the pack house.

I hear Ace snap at Tyson. “What the f\*\*k bro,” Tyson doesn’t answer and I rush out the back to the shed.

Sitting in the shed, I hide behind one the cars, and snicker when I hear Melana cussing Ace and Tyson out before she gets in her car, dust and dirt spraying everywhere as she tears out of the driveway.

“Lucy, come here now,” I hear Ace yell out to me and I press myself against his car, refusing to come out when I hear footsteps approaching the shed. I hear them both walk around the car and quickly crawl to the other side only to see bare feet stop next to my face. I jump back scrambling backwards on my hands when I look up and see Ace, covered in white paint, coating his muscled chest and abs wearing a pair of shorts, his v-line slipping beneath the waistband, I shake my head realizing I was checking him out before I shrink under his pissed off glare and start moving backwards. My hands hit something and I feel shoes under my hands making me look up and see Tyson now behind me.

“Explain yourself,” Ace says, drawing my attention back to him. He folds his arms across his chest making him even more imposing though I knew they would never hurt me, I suddenly felt guilty before I slapped that feeling away. F\*\*k Melana!

“She was all over you,” I spit at him and he raised an eyebrow at me, his eyes darting to Tyson behind me.

“And that bothers you why?” He asks. I thought about what he said, yet couldn’t explain why it ticked me off, but I suddenly didn’t want her near him.

“I don’t know,” I answer lamely and he crouches down in front of me.

“You don’t know? so you just tossed paint on her because you don’t know?” He asks.

“I also put brake fluid on her car,” I announce and he growls before looking up at Tyson.

Ace sighs, running a hand through his hair. “Why are you home, you don’t finish for a few more months,” Ace asks.

“No reason just stopping by,” I lied.

“What did you do, Lucy,” Tyson asks, making me look up at him where I was practically sitting on his feet.

“I may or may not have blown up the science lab.”

“You may or may not have, exactly how does that work,” Tyson asks.

“Innocent till proven guilty,” I tell him.

“So you will be found guilty, I take it,” Ace asks and I look back at him.

“You always assume the worst of me,” I tell him.

“So you didn’t do it then?” He asks and I press my lips in a line to try to hide my smile.

“Well I didn’t say that,” I tell him and he shakes his head laughing softly. “Of course you did it,” He mutters.

“What can I say I was taught by the best,” I tell him and he smirks.

“Not even we blew up a science class, come on we should take you home,” Ace says standing up. I shake my head, nope not going, mum was out for blood and mine in particular, the bill was huge.

“Lucy up now,” Tyson says, nudging me with my foot. I roll my eyes, getting to my feet before trying to run and escape. Ace’s arms wrapping around my waist jerking me back as I shoved past him.

“Not so fast trouble, you are going home,” Ace says, his breath fanning my face and I lean into him, gosh he smells just as good as Tyson, did they start wearing different cologne, it was mouth watering. Sparks rushing across my abdomen where his arms lay and I shiver at the sensation.

“Does your mother know you are here,” Ace asks, walking us out of the shed while I try to escape his arms.

“Probably I have nowhere else to go,” I tell him before dropping my weight and going limp, sliding out of his grip. I crawl off trying to get to my feet. Only to be yanked upright and tossed over his shoulder.

“Lucy, you need to go home and we need to speak to my brother and your mother, we weren’t expecting you back this early,” Ace says.

“Wait, you’re dobbing on me, I confessed under the confidence you wouldn’t tell her, I was guilty,” I tell him, smacking his back before sinking my teeth into his side.

“Argh, f\*\*k Lucy you cannibal,” He shrieks before his hand slams down on my a\*s, I squirm rubbing my b\*\*t.

“That f\*\*\*\*\*g hurt,” I shriek, my a\*s felt like it was branded.

“So did you biting me,” He growls and I hear Tyson laugh, making me look up and see him following behind us.

“We aren’t dobbing on you, but it is about time we spoke to her about something, believe me what we have to say to her will make her forget about anything you did at school,” Ace says.

“Doubt it, mum already got the damage bill,” I tell him and Tyson sighs. “Lucy! How much was it.”

“A little over 20k,” I tell him and he pinches the bridge of his nose before letting out a breath.

“Fine, I will take care of it, but you need to behave when you go back.”

“Can’t, they expelled me,” Ace growls his arm across my thighs tightening.

“Wait, what do you need to speak to mum about?” I ask curiously.

“Nothing you need to worry about right now, you’ll figure it out I am sure,” Tyson says.

Ace walks up the steps of the porch before walking inside and dumping me on the lounge.

“Stay, and try not to break anything, or blow it up,” Ace says, wandering off and into the bathroom.

“I will get you a shirt now that yours is covered in paint,” Tyson says, also walking down the hall. I get up wandering around looking at the photos on the wall. Most were family photos when I stopped noticing a wall that was just of me growing up with them. We had always been close, but now things felt different, they felt different.

“Here,” Tyson says, coming back into the room and handing me one of his shirts. I pull mine off tossing at him before pulling his shirt on. I sniffed it and it smelt like him.

“Geez Lucy you don’t just strip off,” Tyson growls looking away.

“What, it’s no different than seeing me in a bikini,” I tell him, not understanding his issue. He shakes his head.

“Did you guys change cologne?” I ask him, sniffing his shirt and he looks at me.

“We smell different to you?” He asks and I nod.

“Yeah your scent is heaps stronger, you also zapped me earlier,” I tell him remembering the weird sensation that rushed over my skin when he touched me. He says nothing but appears to be thinking about something.

Ace comes out fully dressed a few minutes later after showering.

“Come on, you need to face her sooner or later, better with us with you,” Ace says, gripping my elbow and pulling me toward the door.

4.5/5 - (2 votes)

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