

My Two Alphas

Chapter 13

Lucy POV

I had around two hours before the sun went down as I gathered firewood. I hadn't seen Rayan in days. After killing the rabbit, my bloodlust had become out of control and I was desperate for blood but also too scared to leave the river for fear of attacking someone. Ravenous wasn't even a strong enough word for how I felt I was on edge, like a drug addict going through withdrawal. I was also becoming increasingly weaker and after having blood daily, to suddenly go cold turkey it was unbearable. I grew weak quickly, just looking for firewood was taking a toll on me and I grew tired fast. I never realised what an impact going without blood was like.

Giving up, I sit against a tree leaning heavily against it. I close my eyes trying to catch my breath when I pick up a scent. The scent was filling my nostrils and a growl tears from my lips, the noise startling me as I looked around for what created the scent. I notice movement out of the corner of my eyes before seeing something dart between two trees, my eyes picking up the movement as I watch the rabbit scurry away. I feel my fangs protrude, sleeping from my gums slowly and painfully. My mouth is completely dry and I crawl to my hands and knees.

I suddenly get a burst of adrenaline fuelled by my hunger and dart after it. Moving quicker than I had in days as I snagged it in my grip. I sank my fangs into not even paying attention to where I bit it as it shrieked and thrashed before I realised I sank my teeth into its side. My canines ripping it to pieces as I kept trying to drain it, my senses taking over telling me to feed but not biting successfully into any artery instead just bleeding it out as I tore it apart. I lick my fingers a moan escaping my lips when I hear a twig snap. I pivot spinning around a growl tearing from my lips. It was animalistic and guttural as I saw two Black wolves step into my path.

One of them whines but all I could think about was the intoxicating aroma coming from them, hear the blood pulsing through their veins and I lunge at one. I needed blood, that all I could think about as hunger enveloped me. I hear snapping at the same time I lunge at the one closest to me, the wolf stepping out of my way and off to the side when I feel something grab me. I thrash before the scent becomes so strong and I turn biting into soft flesh. A moan escapes my lips as its blood floods into my mouth when I feel myself ripped away from them. Hands grabbing my arms, yanking me away and I growl before coming face to face with Ace. Seeing him stunned me and I realised why the scent was familiar and intoxicating. Looking over my shoulder I realised I bit Tyson, blood running down his arm from his bicep.

I attacked him. "Lucy" Ace's voice says before I look back at him, yet the hunger doesn't leave, only gets worse knowing I was drinking their blood.

"Lucy wait" Ace says his gripping getting tighter when I moisture touch my lips Tyson scent wafting to my nose and I grab his wrist that was pressed to my lips, I sink my fangs into him but he doesn't pull away instead pulling me against him and Ace lets me go before I find myself sitting in his lap as he leans against a tree.

"Drink love" Tyson says, yet I don't think I could stop even if I wanted to, I could feel his blood getting weaker as he did when Ace suddenly bites his wrist before kneeling in front of me. I let Tyson's go grabbing his and Tyson pushes me forward into Ace who grabs me pulling me closer. My hunger finally calms down as I lean on Ace, his body warm and I feel myself relax against him. My fangs pull out of his wrist and I see Tyson leaning against the tree across from us watching me, his breathing hard.

"How long did you go without blood?" Ace asks.

"I just had a rabbit," I tell him.

"No, I mean a blood bag Lucy"

"Since the boarding school" I tell them before I feel him brush my hair out of my face before tilting my face toward his.

He presses his forehead against mine. "Why didn't you come home, we would have taken care of you, instead we found out from Rayan, you have been staying out here" Ace says looking around as a growl escapes him.

Panic courses through me, does that mean mum knows. "Does mum know, did you tell her?" I ask worried she would become angrier. Tyson shakes his head.

"No, but you are coming home with us, Lucy. You can't stay here" Tyson says standing up when I realise he is naked. My eyes trail down his muscular body before I tear my eyes away from him, my face heating when I realise I am sitting on Ace who is also naked. I jumped up, moving off him.

"Please shift" I tell them, realising what an awkward scenario this was. But also realising I was checking them out, I shouldn't be thinking this way about them, let alone checking them out, they helped raise me.

"You're coming home with us Lucy" Ace tells me before gripping my elbow.

"Ok but shift please" I tell him and he sighs but I hear his bones snapping before feeling fur brush my hand. I look beside me to see Atticus standing beside me. I brush his fur and he purrs rubbing his body against me. Tyson also shifts, the sun was nearly set and about half an hour it would be dark. Atticus nudges me and I shake my head.

"I'm not a little girl anymore" I tell him as he tries to get me to climb on him. He jumps up putting his paws on my shoulders before licking my face. "Down" I tell him and he growls but gets down. Tyrant brushing against the back of my legs.

"I don't need you to carry me, I can keep up" I tell them and Tyrant whines before darting off. Atticus nudged me, wanting me to follow Tyson's wolf. I roll my eyes before chasing after him. Atticus fell in line with me and remained with me until we hit a dirt road that joined onto the driveway leading home. I see Tyson's mustang come into my vision before seeing him pull some shorts on, while standing next to his car. I slow down, eventually coming to a stop next to him.

"Come on, we should get back," Tyson tells me, opening the back door.

Ace comes over as I climb in the back grabbing the door as I go to close it.

"When we get home, we have something to tell you" He says before reaching down and cupping my cheek in his hand, I close my eyes, sparks rushing over my face and I lean into his touch, his hand warm as he brushes his thumb over my cheek.