

My Two Alphas

Chapter 17

Lucy POV

Waking up the storm had cleared and the sun was beaming in through Tyson's bedroom window, lighting up the back of my eyelids making me squint as I put up my hand to shield my eyes from the blinding light.

Sitting up, I found Tyson was still asleep but we had both shifted in our sleep and was laying half on him, my head on his chest and arm across his waist, my skin tingling wherever his skin was connected with mine. I pulled my leg off his waist embarrassed at the position I awoke in, only for him to grab my leg and bring it back across his waist.

"Stay" Tyson mumbles, pulling me back to him by my shoulders with the arm of his I was laying on. He pats his chest and I lay back down, he turns his face, his nose going into my hair as he inhales my scent.

"Right where you belong," Tyson says, kissing my forehead.

"Where I belong?" I ask at his half asleep ramblings, he chuckles softly.

"Yes Lucy, you belong with-"

"I'm back, where are you both at?" Ace suddenly yells out from the front of the house making Tyson stop whatever he was going to say before I hear Ace walking down the hallway. Tyson growls making me look up at him

"Lucy, Tyson, where are you both?" Ace calls out.

"In here" Tyson calls back to him before sighing. Ace leans on the door frame before folding his arms across his chest and glaring at Tyson.

"Why is she in here?" I sat up at his words realising how indecent it was for me to be in here.

"Lucy?" Tyson says as I pull away from him, adjusting his shirt that had risen up and I toss the blanket back before realising I still didn't have panties on, I try pull his shirt down to try to cover my nakedness underneath the shirt.

"Why do you gotta be a dick for?" Tyson asks Ace as I get out of his bed, suddenly feeling ashamed for being in here. What woman is scared of storms? I mentally scold myself, it wasn't the storms itself it was the noise they created, deafening and always brought back terrible memories of the facility in which I was kept, nothing worse than being locked in a glass cell during a storm, the vibrations alone would send you mad, then the rain seeping in through the cracks in the concrete floor above always made me feel like a goldfish in its tank, only I can't breathe under water.

"Lucy you don't have to leave" Tyson says sitting up and tossing the blanket back as he too got to his feet. I go to walk to the door when Ace steps in my path making me look up at him, he looked incredibly irritated with me for some unknown reason making me nervous with the way glared at me.

"Morning" I tell him awkwardly. I didn't understand why he was glaring at me, or the disgusted look he gave me. We were only sleeping, nothing indecent was going on.

"You lied to us, Josey told Melana what you did" Ace says, making me furrow my brows in confusion. Josey? What did Josey say that would upset him this much? I wondered.

"What do you mean, Josey is at school still"

"She told me why you burnt the classroom down, you lied to us" I feel my stomach drop, I hadn't told anyone, and I know I never told Josey, she became distant and hardly had anything to do with me the last couple of weeks of school, always making excuses about being too busy with her studies to hang out, making that boarding school even more lonely for me, we used to be joined at the hip.

"Because anything Melana says can be taken as truth" Tyson growls at him.

"Well it didn't take her long to climb in bed with you now, did it. Shows what sort of person she is, I honestly expected better of you Lucy" Ace growls at Tyson.

"What the fuck is that supposed to mean?" Tyson snaps at him. Yet I was growing more confused, wondering what Melana said. I barely had a chance to speak to Josey before they turfed me out, so what could she have said to her sister about me, she knows Melana and I don't get along and Josey wasn't one to gossip.

"Just that she had no problems fucking her teacher, and now she is bed with you, how could you?" Ace says turning to look at me and I take a step away from him.

"She said I did what?" I ask, unable to believe what just came out of his mouth.

"Are you going to tell him, or am I"

"Tell him what? I never slept with anybody, I told you I was a virgin. How could you say such a thing?" I yell at him. Hot tears burning my eyes at his words.

"Josey saw you leaving his classroom half naked Lucy, deny it all you want but I know what happened. Now I know why you didn't want to admit guilt for what you did. Then you burned his class room because he found his mate and tossed you aside" Ace says, pointing his finger at me. While I was mortified that Josey could say that, that was far from the truth. Why would she say such a thing, why wouldn't she ask me, no one ever wants to hear my side.

"Lucy, is what he is saying true?" Tyson asks, making me look back at him.

"So because that's what Josey says, it means it is true?" I ask him.

"Why would she lie, she is your bestfriend is she not?" Ace says, I can't believe this shit, he was the one that attacked me yet I am being blamed.

"You know what? fuck you" I tell Ace. This is exactly why I never told anyone. Why should I have to prove anything to anyone, this right here is exactly why girls don't come forward and no one believes them. It becomes the victim having to defend themselves against the perpetrator. Never in my life have I been made to feel more disgusting than right now, I could deal with what he tried to do, I can't live with being blamed for it.

Ace still doesn't move and even pushes me back when I try to walk around him. "Is it true Lucy?" Tyson asks behind me, making me look over my shoulder at him. I feel tears brim and spill over that they would think that little of me to sleep with a teacher. That they would take the word of another over me.

"Believe what you want you will anyway" I tell him before shoving past Ace and heading to the bathroom.