

My Two Alphas

Chapter 19

"Lucy open the goddamn door and stop ignoring us" Ace yells, snapping me to my surroundings. My hair sticking to my face as I broke out in a cold sweat, goosebumps covering my arms.

I was on the cold grey tiled floor. I shakily get to my feet before trying to compose myself, trying to convince myself they weren't my memories as I shove them away, back in my box locking it away where it can't get me. I open the door to find Ace and Tyson in the hallway. Ace looked livid while Tyson looked concerned standing behind him. Ace towering over me as he glared down at me, taking up nearly the entire door frame.

"Lucy come here" Tyson says, waving his hands forward wanting me to go to him. I was tempted until Ace spoke, his arm blocking the doorway when I tried to move through it effectively blocking me. I look up at him. I only reached up to his chest as he stared down at me intimidatingly.

"Explain, you hate me being with Melana yet we are supposed to be ok with you lying to us and sleeping with your teacher, A FUCKING TEACHER?" He screams at me.

"I never lied, now move so I can leave Ace " I tell him, becoming sick and tired of the accusations, everyone always pointing the finger at me, haven't they realised by now I usually own up to the shit I do, but that, I won't own that because that isn't me. It's amazing how carefree and blinded you are until something like that destroys your world, turning everything on its axis, showing you with brutal clarity how easily you can be destroyed, how vulnerable you can become. The shame that comes with it, the what ifs, the guilt when you realise how powerless you are shoving the blame inward. I question every action, every word I ever say now, wondering if I somehow asked for it, I didn't need others doing the questioning and accusing me for something I never dreamt could happen.

In the facility they broke our bodies, killed my wolf. But it is nothing compared to breaking your own tormented mind, sharp edges pricking and slicing at your memories constantly waiting for something to trigger it back to the forefront of your mind. The anxiety that comes with trying not to remember when it does, certain scents, certain noises, shit even in my Adrenaline filled fear, I still remember the song coming through the PA systems softly as I escaped. A body can be fixed but a mind. No, that remains tortured, looming over you a tearing at you piece by piece until there is nothing left but hopelessness and despair, a longing for who you used to be before your world turned upside down.

"No, not until you tell me who it is, I want to know who my mate was fooling around with. You come home and attack Melana when you are just as bad, shit not even I fucked my teachers Lucy, have you no limits" Ace snaps at me.

Yet I was stuck on one word, one word that is supposed to signify your other half, signify safety, mate.

"What did you just say?" I asked him, needing him to repeat it, surely I didn't imagine it.

"You heard me Lucy, now tell me who he is, I won't have our mate lying to us now tell me?" Ace screams at me.

"I never slept with my teacher"- I try to tell him when he cuts me off, he grabs my arms ripping me closer to him and I finally realise what the sparks are, why I got them when they touched me but that just infuriated me, if this what mates are I wanted no part of it. You don't declare someone to be your mate, then hurt them.

"Don't fucking lie to me" he screams, his claws sinking into my arms as his canines elongated, his face twisting in his anger. Tyson grabs him only for Ace to move quickly elbowing him in the face. Tyson's blood from his busted nose spraying across my face while Ace was on the verge of shifting, his entire body trembling in rage.

"I never fucked him, Ace"- but yet again he cuts me off, he growls at me, his grip tightening and I lift my hands shoving him with all my strength making him stumble backwards.

He smacks into Tyson and I run for the door, only for him to try to grab me.

His arm snaking around my waist as he jerks me backwards but I throw my head back, feeling it connect with his jaw. He grunts and I turn on him, my fangs slipping from my gums as my vision turns red.

"I never slept with my teacher you mutt, he tried to rape me" I scream at him as he regains himself. Tyson shoves him off trapped beneath him.

While Ace just stared at me. My breathing heavy as hot tears of anger rolled down my cheeks "I never asked for it, never seduced him you sick bastard, that's why I burnt his classroom down, that's why they kicked me out of school, not because I was a disobedient bitch like you think but because I had pedophile for a teacher, but thanks you truly showed me how little you think of me, what a great mate you will be" I tell him before gripping the front of his shirt and shoving him back on the ground as he tried to stand.

"Lucy no!" Tyson yells trying to get to his feet.

"I Lucy Anneliese Black reject you Ace Kasen Black Alpha of the Blackmoon pack" I tell him.

Ace growls and I shove him back letting go of his shirt, my chest heaving painfully as I feel something within me falter. My heart aching and thumping rapidly when Ace suddenly lunges at me, I try to step back, instead falling and hitting the floorboards as he tackles me landing heavily on me.

"I Ace Kasen Black reject your rejection" he growls before sinking his fangs into my neck. I scream, feeling his teeth tear through my skin, his canines embedded in my flesh hitting bone when he is suddenly ripped off me, his teeth tearing from my neck painfully. I clutch my neck trying to get to my feet when I feel the bond snap into place, the room tilting as I try to hold myself up using the wall before suddenly seeing the floor rush toward my face, my eyes rolling in the back of my head before being swallowed by darkness.