

My two alphas Chapter 2 - Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Chapter 2

Ace POV

The next day

I was so fucking hungover, my head pounding as I roll on my side. Today was our 17th birthday, and Arial 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 fucking ashtray" he grumbles.

I got up heading for the bathroom, making sure Lucy didn't cling wrap the toilet bowl lastnight. 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.

"Fuck 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"

"Fuck 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 bitch, Tara" I ask him.

"Nah, to much of a cling on, fucking asked me to mark her as my chosen mate. Like I would give up a fated for a chosen" he says shaking his head.

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

"Fucking ass, 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 fucking 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.

"Fuck!" I say jumping up.

"That's fucking cheating Lana" I scream when Drake climbs out the window.

"Sorry bro, gotta dish out and ass 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 cocky now" she says.

"You fucking cheated, had to get your mates to get me because your too piss 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 fucking bit me"

"Bloody 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 fuck!

"Get him kids" Lana tells them and I run off, "oh shit!" 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.

"Fuck 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 fuck, 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. Lucy had been raised alongside us, she was our brother's stepdaughter and was 12, I couldn't believe our luck. Not only were we paired to the same girl we

now had to wait years before she would recognise us, that's even if she could being a hybrid mutation without a wolf.

"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 fucking 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 fuck 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.