

# My Two Alphas

## Chapter 31

Ace POV

I was parked out the front of Avery and Aamon's house, it was a cottage style house. She had three houses but this was the main one she lived in with Aamon. From the moment I found out Lucy had been on these pills since she was 12 it had been eating at me, now standing out the front of the witch hybrid's house I couldn't bring myself to go knock on her door and ask her.

I didn't want to be to blame for her depression yet Atticus even grew silent within me, he wholeheartedly believed we were at fault for it too, it was too much of a coincidence that we found out she was our mate when she was 12 and she went on these pills at the same age.

"Do you plan to sit outside and admire the house, or are you casing the joint?" Aamon says misting beside me and sitting in the passenger seat. I jumped the moment I heard his voice, burnt almonds filling my nostrils.

"You know you could have just tapped on my window"

"Hey you are the one out here moping like the little lost pup you are, Avery has made tea, she has been expecting you" Aamon says before disappearing again. I sigh, tossing my door open before shutting it. The front porch light flickers on and the gardens come into view, Avery had a green thumb being a witch I suppose she would but her gardens looked more like a exotic forest as I walked the stone bath to the porch. The door was open already and I walked inside, I could smell burning incense and salt lay across the entryway.

"Don't break the salt line" She calls out from the kitchen. I step over it carefully walking down the long hallway to the back of the house and passing the dining room and living room.

"Conjured up some bad voodoo the other day, just a precaution till dad gets here to summon it back to hell for me" She says, as I step into her huge kitchen.

“Cookie?” She asks, setting them out on the stove.

It was so weird seeing her baking. She looked like just a normal woman, a housewife. Yet I knew she had the power to end the world if she wanted to. I sit at the island bench on a stool next to Aamon. He suddenly mists before returning with a hot cookie in his hands, Avery smacking him with her tongs.

“You impatient devil spawn” She snaps at him and he smiles at her biting into the cookie. She raises an eyebrow at him, her eyes sparkling back at him before she turns to me.

“You are here about Lucy's pills and about the teacher” She says, grabbing some cups and making tea, she puts some cookies on a plate before setting them down in front of Aamon and I. He instantly grabs one.

“Share Aamon” She warns and I smirk at the demon being scolded by her, he was putty in her hands. It was clear who wore the pants in their relationship. Yet it was known he was her antidote for her craziness, he had a calming effect on her.

My father told me when he first met Avery, she was crazed with power, absorbing everything and everything she could touch until her father the prince of hell and a gate keeper Asemodeous told her she punished Aamon enough and brought him back to try to subdue her, it worked and without him.

Avalon City may have ceased to exist.

My father was introduced to her when he was kid, his father came to see her about the hybrids that were hunting people down, then he died and my father took over the pack. He got back in touch with her through my grandfather Abel when he went looking for a cure to help Lily control her wolf and he took Ryker with him and they have been bestfriends for years now.

“Go on, ask your questions Ace, I have known your family too long, don't be shy” Avery says placing the Tea down in front of me. I pick it up and sip it. I hated tea, I was more a coffee drinker but she made good tea and I always felt buzzed leaving her place when I came here making me wonder what she put in it.

“Is Lucy on the pills because of me?”

“Not just because of you, she was raised in captivity Ace the blame isn't all yours, but did you have a big impact? yes, yes you did”

“How though, she has no wolf?” I ask, resting my head on my hand.

“You forget she was forced to shift, her wolf died or so I thought yet she still technically shifted, the bond would have kicked in when yours did Ace, she was just too young to realise it, to understand it”

“So she could feel it, every time I was with Melana?”

“She couldn't feel it like we do, but yes she had some sense of it, it caused her pain. She thought it was to do with the experiments from the facility, her bloodlust, I wasn't going to be the one to tell her it was because her mate was fooling around”

“But that is why I wanted to speak to you, I was glad when I sensed you coming” Avery says.

“Why?”

“Because I noticed something when I saw Lucy the other week, that other issue has been dealt with by the way, my father has taken great pleasure torturing him. But back on topic I don't think Lucy's wolf is dead. I think she is trapped, dormant”

“You think her wolf is dormant, why would you think that? She should have shifted by now if that was the case” I tell her.

“I thought her wolf was dead, there have never been any signs over the years, well until I saw her with both of you, her aura shifted reacted to you both, vampire auras are usually black, hers has always been black, until I came to see her, her aura shifted, changed reacting to you both, like her aura drawing on you both, when I removed her mark it turned back to black but I could see it flickering like something was trying to break through, the colour her aura changed to I have only seen in hybrid's and werewolves”

“I don't get it, what are you saying?”

“I'm saying you and Tyson are bringing something to the surface and I think it is her wolf, I don't think she died, I think she is comatose inside her” Avery tells me.

## Chapter 32

Tyson POV

I loved my scent coming off her skin, Tyrant purring in my head having her here, though I was concerned for Ace wondering what was up with him. He left so quickly but knew he would return and tell me so instead I just spent time with Lucy.

Rummaging through my DVD's in the room, I found one I know she always liked a little girlie for my tastes but she enjoyed it. I pop it in the DVD player before walking out of my room to the kitchen hearing the microwave ding. The smell of popcorn filling the house before walking back to the room. Lucy steps out of my bathroom drying her hair on the towel, before sitting on the edge of the bed.

"You don't have to watch it because I like it, pick something else. I know you hate this movie" She says but I shrug sitting back and watching her dry her hair before she gets up and hangs the towel on the bedroom door.

"Dad mindlinked while I was in the shower, they just took mum in for a c-section. He was going in with her, said he would let me know when he arrives" I nod to her pulling the blanket back for her and she climbs in before rolling on her side and propping her pillow up.

I place the popcorn in front of her before molding around her and tugging her closer. She stiffens for a second before relaxing against me and I kiss her cheek before grabbing some popcorn from the bowl, she presses play before jamming her feet between my legs making herself comfortable.

Nothing felt more right than this right here. I watch her trying to go unnoticed so she doesn't think I was some kind of creep, yet I noticed her stealing glances at me too. She wasn't oblivious to the bond.

My body was definitely not oblivious to the bond as her ass pressed tightly against my front, every time she moved I had to fight back a groan as she rubbed her ass against me. I rolled on my back trying to hide how badly her being this close affected me, yet she sat up, placing the bowl on the bedside table before rolling into me and chucking her leg over me.

I swallow praying she doesn't notice or lift her leg any higher.

## Lucy POV

I snuggle against Tyson, placing my head on his shoulder before pressing my face in his neck. I always felt safe with Tyson. I trusted him and it felt good knowing he was mine, knowing I wasn't some mateless freak, knowing he didn't care that I had no wolf.

"You right there?" He asks when I press my nose in his neck again inhaling his mouth watering scent. Also loving the tingling feeling that raced over my skin and the warm feeling in my belly at his closeness.

"Yep never better" I tell him and he turns his face pressing his lips to my cheek. I move when he suddenly grips my knee before pushing it down slightly. And moving over like he was trying to get away from me.

"What?" I ask him. I sit up on my elbow looking down at him, his cheeks turning slightly red and he looks at the TV I know he hasn't been watching. "Tyson?"

"Lay back down" he says and I chew my lip wondering why he keeps moving away from me.

"I can sleep in the other room if you want" I tell him, suddenly feeling like he doesn't want me close to him, maybe I was annoying him when I was inhaling his scent.

"No, of course I don't want that" he says, tugging me back down. I nestled against him trying to get comfortable yet he kept moving away.

"Tyson if you don't want me in here just say it, you won't hurt my feelings" though that was a lie, I would feel gutted if he asked me to leave as well as embarrassed at his rejection.

"Lucy I don't want you to leave" he says, looking away but I could tell something was wrong with him because he wouldn't meet my eye.

"My body is reacting to you being close, I just don't want you to get the wrong idea" he says.

"Pardon?" I ask.

"Lucy I have an erection ok, you haven't done anything wrong, I don't want you to leave but I understand if now you want to" he says, pinching the bridge of his nose and squeezing his eyes shut. He looked like he was ashamed, though I thought it was funny and couldn't stop the laugh from leaving my lips as I tried to stifle it.

"That's why you're moving away from me and wriggling like you have ants in your pants?" I chuckle laying back down.

"Don't laugh, I didn't want you to think I was some perv Lucy or feel pressured to do anything"

"Tyson I have known for like the last hour I could feel it against my back, don't be embarrassed I know how the bond affects you, it affects me the same" I tell him putting my leg back over his waist. This time he doesn't shove it off instead pulls me closer, his hand rubbing my thigh down to my knee. Sparks moving everywhere and I feel my stomach clench and shiver at his light caress. He chuckles realising the bond does affect me.

"We don't have to do anything I just want to make sure you feel comfortable, I didn't mean to be short with you" Tyson tells me.

I nod my head against his chest feeling better knowing he wasn't rejecting me.

"It's fine Tyson, I thought I was annoying you and you wanted me to go" I told him and he sat looking down at me.

"You couldn't annoy me even if you tried, I like having you close but you can always tell me to go, or back off if you are uncomfortable"

"I don't feel uncomfortable with you, and you have never done anything to make me feel uncomfortable" I chew my lip nervously, yet I was too embarrassed to outright say it.

## **Chapter 33**

What if he said no? But if I had to choose between them I would choose Tyson to mark me first if he wanted to. Ace I couldn't trust him, not after everything he did, not after Melana but would Tyson hate me if I didn't let Ace mark me?

"What's wrong?" Tyson asks, moving his hand and tugging my lip from between my teeth, making me realise I actually broke the skin.

"Lucy, you won't hurt my feelings just say what you want to say, I can see you are worried about something" I shake my head suddenly embarrassed.

Why did I have to be so awkward when it came to relationships, probably because I had never been in one. But still, the thought of him saying no hurt and I don't think I could handle that rejection and then have to go home to deal with my mother's rejection too.

If he said no I would have to go home and I also didn't want to be stuck there while my family played house and I was expected to watch them happily and pretend it didn't kill me knowing I was the unwanted one, the burden on their perfect family and intruder.

"Lucy?" Tyson chuckled, making my eyes dart to his, his lips tugging up slightly while his thumb brushed my cheek that were flaming with my shame.

"I'm worried you will say no" I tell him.

"You won't know unless you ask whatever it is Lucy, yet I don't think I could say no to you" he says leaning down.

Tyson presses his forehead against mine, his breath fanning my lips. I squeeze my eyes shut before blurting it out like word vomit.

"I want you to mark me" I tell him and he pulls back.

"You want me to mark you?" He asks like he was making sure he heard me right.

I nod licking my lips, unable to form words at the look he was giving me. His eyes darted to my lips for a second.

"Why would you think I would say no?" He asks and I look away from him, knowing he was going to be angry when he suddenly sighs, making me turn back to him.

"You don't want Ace to mark you" he says with a groan and I knew I was right, this would cause issues between them.

"Lucy he is your mate too" Tyson whispers.

"But if you don't want him that's ok too, but please give him a chance to make things right before you decide on something permanent. Are you thinking of rejecting him?"

"I don't know, I don't want to but I will, I am not sure I can forgive him Tyson after what he said and did"

"Lucy you reject him it will kill him, just can you wait a little longer before deciding please, if you still want to reject him later that's fine, that's your choice but I don't want you to rush into anything, Ace loves you Lucy. He is a dick but he would do anything for you"

"Yeah like keep his dick in his pants or did he stumble and trip into Melana's vagina? Then he called me a slut and took her word over mine"

"I know what he did, and he made the wrong choice Lucy and he is paying for those mistakes. I'm saying you have to forgive and if you choose not I will be fine with you rejecting him, but give him a chance is all I am asking" Tyson says, pushing my hair off my neck. His eyes linger there for a second before moving back to mine.

"You don't want to mark me unless Ace does too" I sigh exactly like I thought.

"I want to mark you Lucy I just don't want me marking to sway you over more to reject my brother" He says, running his index finger down my neck and I shiver. He smiles at my reaction to his touch.

"How about you wait until after your birthday in 3 weeks to decide and until then you can mark me"

"What if I reject him?" I ask, worried he wouldn't want to mark me yet I would have marked him.

"I will still mark you Lucy, you are mine and always will be, no matter what you decide to do about Ace, he is my brother but you are my mate" His hand moving to the back to the back of my neck, I shiver at the the feel of his fingers moving into my hair when he leans his face closer to mine before hesitating to see if I pull away.

I don't. Instead I close the distance pressing my lips against his and his grip tightens, his fingers tangling in my hair tilting my face up. My lips part



when I feel his tongue run across the seam of my lips and he groans before I feel his tongue brush mine.

I wrap my arms around his neck tugging him closer as I deepen the kiss, loving how gentle he is, loving how safe I feel with him. Tyson moves slightly before his arm hooks under my waist. He moves back leaning against the headboard and pulling me onto him, his lips not leaving mine when I find myself straddling him.

His hands run up my thighs to my hips and I could feel his erection beneath me yet he doesn't move, doesn't grind himself against me but instead his lips move down my chin and jaw to my neck before he presses a kiss to where his mark shouldn't lay branding my skin.

I press myself against him Andi could feel his canines had protruded yet he didn't sink them in my skin even though I wanted him to.

"I promise, no matter what you decide I will mark you, I will always want you" he whispers against my neck before he turns his face offering me his neck.

"You sure?" I ask him, once I mark him the only person that can remove it is Avery if he changes his mind.

"Yes Lucy, I have waited 6years for you, you are all I want and need" he says cupping my cheek.

"I only want you," he whispers, erasing all doubt and I nod. I press my lips to his neck and he exhales, his body shudders beneath me and I feel my fangs slip from my gums grazing his skin, my fangs aching wanting to be embedded in his skin.

Tyson pulls me closer and I let out breath before sinking my teeth into his neck. He shudders as I feel my teeth push through the layers of tissue and muscle. His blood flooding into my mouth and he groans, his hand slipping into my hair before I feel the rush of bond.

A warm feeling spreads throughout me as I feel the bond snap into place. His emotions rush into me like a tidal wave making me gasp and tears blur my vision when I feel nothing but love and acceptance and his own happiness at me marking him. I pull my teeth from his neck, running my tongue over his mark to seal it.

"I love you Lucy" he whispers against my collarbone as he presses his face against me. I push his face back so I can see his face.

"I love you too" I tell him before pressing my lips to his.

## Chapter 34

Waking up to Ryker voices in my head, I roll onto my back to find an extra body in the bed as Ace curled up beside me pushing me to the middle of the bed.

"Hey Lucy, Ryden was born at 1201 last night, your mum wants to know if you want to come over?" Ryker asks.

"Of course, I can't Tyson to run me out if you want?" I reply through the link.

"That would be good, I am exhausted"

"How is mum?"

"Good, she has asked for you a few times" He says and excitement builds at his words, maybe I could have my mum back in my life.

"Ok I will be over as soon as possible, I will get dressed now" I tell him before cutting the link. Sitting up, I wiggle out from between the pair of them, making me wonder what time Ace came home during the night.

I shake Tyson's shoulder and he mumbles before leaning down and kissing his cheek, his eyes open groggily before his lips tug up slightly.

"Mum had baby Ryden, can you run me home?" I whisper to him. He nods yawning before tossing the blanket back and standing. He stretches his arms above his head before turning around before he points to Ace. His brows furrowed and it was clear he also wasn't aware Ace came home during the night.

"When did Ace get back?" He asks and I shrug unsure.

"Woke up and he was here," I could feel Tyson's nervousness through the bond and my eyes dart to his neck where my mark lay on his skin.

“Let me shower first to wake up, then I will take you to meet your brother” Tyson says before walking to the ensuite. I go to move off the bed when Ace’s arm reaches over grabbing me and pulling me back to him, his eyes opening as he pulls me down to face him.

“What time did you get home?” I ask him.

“Couple of hours ago” He says, closing his eyes again, he buries his face into the crook of my neck.

“Just stay for a few minutes” He whispers when I try to pull away from him. I sigh laying there and letting him breathe in my scent. I his wolf purring making the sound rumble out him before he clears his throat trying to get him to Atticus to stop.

“Please don;t punish my wolf for what I did” Ace finally says as I lay there awkwardly.

“Your wolf could have stopped you from doing the things you did Ace, he is just as much to blame as you” I tell him. Ace shakes his head but doesn’t say anything.

“Can i get up now, I need to get dressed” I tell him and he rolls on his back releasing me from his grip. I climbed out of bed before rummaging through my bag of clothes, I really needed to buy some more clothes. I was alternating between three pairs of pants and a shirt, tank top and a jumper as well as Tysons clothes. Crouching on the ground as I pulled what minimal clothing I had here out. I pull Tysons shirt off before slipping my tank top on.

“Why do you torture us like that?” Ace grumbles making me look over my shoulder.

“It’s just skin,” I tell him. Before pulling my jeans on and buttoning them up. I then look for a hair brush before realising I don’t have one here and settle for tying my hair in a messy bun. Knocking on the bathroom door, I hear Tyson sing out.

“You can come in Lucy” Tyson says and I quickly slip in, grabbing the spare toothbrush from the holder and rinsing my mouth before brushing my teeth. Jumping onto the basin I turned to face Tyson who was showering. “Perv,” He says.

I shrug not caring in the slightest I was gawking at him. And through the bond I could tell her wasn't the least bit self-conscious of my gaze, or seemed to mind. My eyes roaming over his body as I soak him in before nearly choking on my spit and gagging on my toothbrush when I catch sight of what lies between his legs. Tyson chuckles, shaking his head at me.

"Bit of more than you can handle Luce" He laughs, not even bothering to hide himself as he stood watching my heating face.

"Pretty sure that's more than most can handle, you must have got all the dick in the family" I tell him rinsing my mouth.

"You can't judge that yet Lucy, you have only seen him," Ace says from the doorway.

"I assuming yours would be the same you are Identical twins after all"

"Not everything is Identical" Ace says his eyes flickering as he looks me up and down. Tyson throws the wet loofah at him and Ace catches it tossing it in the sink.

I hand Tyson a towel and he shuts the water off before wrapping it around his waist and stepping out. Ace's eyes instantly go to Tyson's neck before his eyes move to mine. He swallows, his lips pressing together slightly before he ducks his head and leaves the room. I look at Tyson who was staring after him and I could feel Tyson's guilt, yet he also didn't regret letting me mark him.

"You ok?" I ask him.

"He will get over it" He says simply walking out and to his dresser. He gets dressed and I sit on the edge of the bed, not wanting to leave the room and face Ace again. Tyson gets dressed into some jeans and a black shirt before slipping his runners on.

"Come on" He says holding his hand out to me and I take it. We start walking down the hall when Tyson stops suddenly and I look up at him. His eyes glazed over and he growls. Ace comes out of his room looking annoyed and Tyson refocuses on the room before looking down at me.

"What's wrong?"

“Alpha Jamie is at the border requesting I meet him” Tyson says.

“I can go ” Ace says leaning on the doorframe of his room with his arms folded over hsi chest.

“No last time you ended up in a punch up with him, I will go. You can run Lucy home and meet me out there” Tyson says and Ace nods.

“ I will get my keys,” Ace says, walking out and toward the kitchen. Tyson kisses my head.

“I need to go, but will see you later this afternoon” He says walking off leaving me in the hall as he stripped his shirt off, it must be serious if he was shifting and running there.

“Come on Lucy” Ace calls to me and I finally move to catch up with him as he walks outside.

## Chapter 35

Ace barely said anything the entire car ride home. It was tense and silent as I stared out the window watching the scenery go past. We were nearly all the way home before he even spoke.

“So did you and Tyson” He didn't finish yet his grip on the steering wheel tightened but I knew what he meant.

“Did we have sex?” He said nothing but I knew I was right with the way he swallowed and his eyes flickered for a second.

“No we didn't, not that it would be any of your business if we did” I tell him. He nods, turning at the cross section.

“Would you really be mad if we did?” I ask him, shocked at his strange reaction, all this because I marked Tyson.

“No, Lucy I wouldn't, I was just curious” He pauses for a second looking at me before looking away. “Tyson waited, I get it and you should be with him” Ace says letting out a breath.

“You didn't let Tyson mark you?” Ace says pulling up in the driveway of the packhouse and stops the car.

“No I asked him too, he wouldn’t” I tell him and Ace pulls the keys from the ignition before turning to face me.

“What, Why?” He asks, seeming confused.

“Because I haven’t marked you that’s why” I tell him, a little pissed off. Ace looks out the windshield and nods.

“But you want him to?” He asks and I chew my lip nervously but nod.

“I’ll speak to him, he shouldn’t feel guilty for the mess I made of everything” He says, opening the car door and getting out.

I open my door and get out of the car. Ace walks over to me and walks to the front door with me. “Are you excited?” He asks.

“Yes, but nervous how mum will be” I tell him and he reaches over and grabs my hand before he squeezes my fingers. “You can always come home Lucy, whether or not you decide to let me be with you, it is your home” Ace says before letting go. I was just about to knock when the front door was thrown open and Rayan tackled me. He squeezes his arms around my middle and I kiss the top of his head.

“God this place is boring without you” Rayan says, squeezing me tighter and I hug back excited to have him close again.

“How’s mum?”

“Good, better” He says before noticing Ace next to me.

Rayan turns and folds his arms across his chest and staring him down.

“Rayan?” Ace arches a brow at the glare Rayan was giving him, if he didn’t only come up to Ace’s stomach I would actually be worried by the deadly glare Rayan was giving him.

“If I was Alpha I would have banished you from the pack for what you did to Lucy ” Rayan tells him and I snort before muffling my laughter.

“Good thing your not Alpha, what are you going to do pip squeak?” Ace asks.

“I should punch you in the mouth for just being in her presence” Rayan growls at him.

“If you could reach short stuff” Ace says when suddenly Rayan punches him in the nuts. I choke on my spit when Ace drops clutching his balls, his face turning red when he drops to his knees and Rayan pulls his arm back before punching him in the face as hard as he could, which probably wasn;t hard but he definitely showed Ace he could punch him in the mouth.

Ace growls at him and reaches for him but I pull Rayan back to me before Ace smacks his nephew's ass. “That’s for my sister” Rayan spits at him before walking inside like he was the king of the world. I chuckle before offering my hand to Ace, he growls but takes it and I pull him up.

“Think the little shit just popped one of my testicles out my ass” He says, adjusting himself just as Ryker comes out.

“Lucy?” He says shocked like he didn’t realise we were here yet.

“Your mother was just asking when you would get here” He said, chucking his arm across my shoulders and pulling me toward the stairs.

“What was it you had to tell me?” I ask him, but he shakes his head.

“Doesn’t matter, everything seems better now, she has been good Lucy like when you were a kid” Ryker says as we walk up the steps. Ace follows us up and we stop out the front of my parents bedroom door.

“Lucy she is good I promise, I think she is getting better” Ryker tells me but yet I still didn;t understand, better from what?

He opens the door and I see my mother sitting on the bed with my brother in her arms bundled in a blanket. Her eyes lighting up when she saw me and grin lights up her face.

“Lucy” She says excitedly waving me over and I move toward her sitting on the bed beside her. I tuck the blanket back wrapped around his small body, to look at his little face. He looked so much like Rayan, with his dark luscious locks of hair and silver eyes. It was definitely a family trait amongst the males in the Black family.

“You want to hold him?” My mother asks and I nod eagerly. I hold my arms out making sure to support his little head when she passes him to me.

“Hello Ryden” I whisper to him, he yawns, his eyes fluttering shut as I hold him.

Ace comes over looking at him. He strokes the back of Ryden’s hand.

“Reminds me of Rayan,” Ace says and I nod.

“How do you feel?” I ask my mother, turning to look at her.

“Tired, but better” She says looking at my stepfather. He nods to her and my brows furrowed in confusion.

“Your birthday is next week, are you staying home, I can help you set up your room” She says yawning.

“I will stay but I will just stay in Rayan’s room” I tell her.

“You sure Lucy I can have a few people fix your room” Ryker asks but I shake my head.

“I’ll stay a few days but I want to go home back to Ace and Tyson’s” I tell him and he nods. I look at Ace to make sure he meant what he said and he leans down kissing my head. But this was no longer home, home isn’t meant to be uncomfortable and being here I felt like I was walking on eggshells, home was with them, as much as I denied it they were home.

“Can Ace have a hold of him?” I ask my mother who nods. I could tell Ace was waiting to get his hands on him, he loved kids and the moment I asked he already had his hands out for him. I passed him to him and Ryden looked tiny in his arms. “Hey little man” Ace says, sitting next to me with Ryden in his arms.

After a few minutes Ace says he has to go and give Ryden back to mum. I walk him downstairs to the door.

“Mindlink if you want to come home, one of us will come get you” Ace says before hesitating as he turns before turning back to me. He tugs me to him hugging me and I let him before hugging him back. “I will speak to Tyson for you” He whispers but I shake my head.



“No, Lucy he doesn’t need to feel guilty for me” Ace says before pulling away and walking back to his car. I watch him leave before walking back up to see mum and spend time with her and my brothers.

## Chapter 36

The first three days were great at home. Mum was in a great mood, and it reminded me of when Rayan was born. I was joined at her hip always wanting to help and I was glad to see mum let me with Ryden. Rayan was just as excited and for three days everything was like when I was kid, we were one happy family. I was excited to have my mother back and I could tell Rayan was too. That excitement dimmed though when I walked into the kitchen. Waking up a little earlier than normal I walk into the kitchen to find Rayan crushing pills with a spoon on a piece of paper before I watch him tip in a cup of coffee. Mum had been complaining that the coffee tasted funny and I thought it odd that Rayan was getting up early every morning to make her morning coffee and now I knew why.

“Rayan?” I whisper yell to him, snatching the bottle of pills off him. He presses a finger to his lips pointing to the roof.

“Does dad know you are doing this?” I ask him and he shakes his head.

“She isn’t breastfeeding and I heard the doc tell her she could take them while pregnant so they wouldn’t harm Ryden”

“What if she caught you, you don’t just go around drugging people Rayan, how long?” I ask him.

“I had no choice, Lucy. Amanda is a monster and dad.....dad” He doesn’t finish.

“Dad what Rayan, what aren’t you telling me?”

“Dad and the doctors were talking about killing mum’s wolf off, making her dormant”

“What? How that doesn’t make sense” I tell him.

“By commanding Amanda to never shift, to never come forward again unless dad calls upon her, mum won’t be able to shift or speak to her wolf

without dad, but the pills are working, they didn't work before but they are now" Rayan tells me.

"So dad thinks she just got better, what are you going to do when you run out of pills?" I ask him and I knew instantly with the way he looked at me.

"You were going to get me to get them off Tyson" I tell him and he nods and I sigh. I look at the bottle and see they are the same as mine but a way stronger dose.

"You need to tell dad Rayan, he will go ballistic if he finds out you were keeping this from him for too long" I tell him and he nods.

" I will tell him tonight I promise, but I just wanted our family back together, I wanted mum back" He says tears are brimming in his eyes and I pull him to me. He wraps his arms around me and I kiss the top of his head.

"I know buddy, so do I" I tell him before grabbing a teaspoon and putting an extra teaspoon of sugar in it. Rayan looks at me.

"I heard mum say yesterday the coffee tasted funny to dad" I tell him and he nods before taking the mug and the plate of toast up to her.

I follow him up and watch as he gives it to her, she thanks him and asks if I can take Ryden and change him. I nod, picking him up out of his bassinet and Rayan slips out of the room. I change Ryden and turn around to find her passed out asleep. I quickly move to remove the mug from her fingers before she tips the scolding coffee on her lap and place it on the bedside table with her toast. Using one arm to cradle Ryden I pull the blanket up under her chin before grabbing his bottle and walking downstairs.

"Did she drink it?" Rayan whispers.

"She fell asleep

Before she could" I tell him and he appears to be worried. I knew those pills had to be taken at the same time everyday, but if I woke her and insisted she drink she would be suspicious.

"Tell dad when he gets home" Rayan nods and I walk into the living room and settle on the lounge deciding to let mum sleep while she can. I knew she

was exhausted, I heard mum and dad up during the night constantly, sleep wasn't something they were getting much of.

Mum must have been tired because she slept nearly all day. Rayan and I both watched Ryden taking turns at feeding him while I did all the nappy changes because Rayan gagged when he tried to change a dirty diaper. I laughed before taking over. Hearing movement upstairs Rayan looks up.

"Mum is up" He says pausing the movie we are watching. He gets up.

"I will go let her know Ryden is down here and see if she needs anything" Rayan says I nod to him. Ryker mindlinked us earlier saying he was bringing dinner home and should be home soon. I hear Rayan walking up the steps before his feet stop and I could hear the worry in his voice as he spoke.

"Amanda?" He says and I get up with Ryden in my arms. I hear a growl making me move quicker when I hear Rayan running down the stairs. Mum's voice carrying through the house.

"You took him" She growls at him just as I reach the corner of the living room and turn into the foyer. Rayan almost ran into me.

"Mum you okay?" I ask her. Rayan was right, this wasn't mum, but Amanda and she stops her head cocking to the side as she looks at me before her eyes dart to Ryden in my arms. Her claws slipping from her fingertips.

"Get dad or Jacob here" I mindlink Rayan as she takes a predatory step toward me.

"You would betray me like this son and give your own brother to them after what they did" Amanda snaps at Rayan who cowers behind me. I swallow this was not my mother and I had never seen Amanda like this before.

"Mum what are you talking about, I have Ryden right here, see he is safe" I tell her trying to calm her, but her eyes were wild her aura slipping pout slightly and I fight the urge to whimper when I feel Rayan hand on my back, his own aura so much weaker then hers but keeping me up as I become trapped between.

"Give him to me" Amanda snarls at me.

“He is safe mum, I have him look” I tell her not wanting to give him to her while her claws were extended and canines protruding, her entire body was raging with anger and she could hurt him and Rayan must have had the same thought when his voice flitted in my head.

“Give me Ryden, dad and Jacob are on their way” He says.

“You are exactly like your father, I knew you would be like him, a fucking monster luike him, I wont let you take him form me” Amanda growls and I pass Ryden to Rayan just as my mother lunges at me.

## Chapter 37

Mum tackles me before I even turn back to her. Rayan screams jumping out of the way as I crash into the wall.

“Mum, it's Lucy. I am your daughter” I scream at her when she slaps me. My face whips to the side before she gets up. “You're Not my daughter you're his”. She says and I crawl to my hands and knees.

“Now GIVE ME MY SON, YOU WILL NOT TAKE HIM FROM ME” she screams at Rayan. Rayan steps away from her just as I get to my feet. Amanda growls at him and raises her arm back to hit but I catch her wrist ripping her backwards.

“Run” I yell to Rayan and he darts off.

Mum's hand connects with my cheek, her claws slicing down my face. Her other hand twisting in my grip. She raises her hand again to hit me when I punch her. I don't know who was more shocked, me or her but I still did it, as her head snapped backwards. She growls at me before attacking me.

“I hate you, you are a monster just like him” She screams hitting me wherever she could.

“I am not him mum, I am yours not his” I yell at her and she stops shaking her head pulling her hair out, she was manic and I could tell whatever she saw looking at me took her back there yet I couldn't understand it. I was not my father.

“I am your daughter Amanda, yours, not his I would never take him from you” I tell her but she scratches her face, clawing at herself and hitting herself.

“You are like him, everytime I look at you I see him, you are him, you look exactly like him” She screams, her chest rising and falling heavily.

“I am not him” I tell her, tears streaking my face. Did I make her this way, is that what she saw every time she looked at me?

“YOU ARE” She screams at me and I shake my head.

“Everytime I look at you I remember what they did, remember what he did to me, you are” Her words angered me, how could she, how could she see him and not me.

Getting to my feet I growl at her. “I am not my father”

“You, you, you” She rambles.

“You did this to me, you let them do this to me” She says and I could see she lost it, she wasn’t of sound mind, she was erratic and Amanda was the dominant one now, more dominant then her human counterpart.

“I didn;t do shit to you, you think you were the only trapped in that place” I yell at her and she growls stepping toward me but I shove her, shocked by my own strength and anger behind it.

“You weren't the only one in that place, they did the same shit to me, the only difference is you got out with all of you still intact. They killed part of me, you think you're the only one that suffers with what they did, what they put us through Amanda” I scream at her.

“They destroyed me” She screams just as the door bursts open. Yet she doesn’t notice.

“You everytime I look at you I see him, see that place”

“And everytime I look at you I am reminded how I will never be good enough for you, never be the good child, you say I am like him but look at the monster you turned into” I snap at her. Her claws slip into my arms as she grabs me.

“Amanda let her go,” Ryker says behind me.

“She was trying to take him from me”

“You aren’t stable to have him, you are taking him from her, you are taking him from mum, not us” I tell her pushing her back, her claws slipping from my skin but I barely register the pain. Rayan comes in tears streaking his face and Jacob pulls him behind him motioning for me to come to him. I turn to go to him.

“This is your fault,” Amanda screams before she is charging at me. Ryker grabs me shoving me behind him and taking the brunt of her attack when I feel his aura slip out and Amanda whimpers dropping to floor wailing and I am forced to my knees, my head feels like it is about to explode, when Jacob’s hand wraps around my wrist before jerking me toward him. Rayan’s hand fell on me and I wondered how I never noticed his aura before his aura got stronger each time I felt him use it, making me wonder how my brother was able to hide it so easily.

But it explained how he was always able to get out of school easily.

I turn facing my mother who was on the ground at my stepfather's feet, she whimpers and Ryker looks over his shoulder at Jacob. Tears running down his face and it was the first time I had seen my stepfather on the verge of breaking down, his voice stuttering as he spoke.

“Get them out of here, they don’t need to witness this” He says to Jacob and he nods, pulling me and Rayan out of the house. Rayan holds Ryden and I take him from him. I hear mum scream and my heart clenches as the cool night air brushes over us. I knew they would be battling out Alpha Aura’s making me wonder how much of his aura Ryker would have to use to make Amanda shut down completely. Judging from my mothers screams, all of his power, all of him he would have to exert to break her like that. Rayan whimpers beside me and I tug him closer when Jacob's hands slip over his ears as mum's screams grow louder. Tears slipped down my cheeks listening to her agony like she was being tortured, but I knew he had no choice; this was the only way to help her.

The listening to her screams was a form of torture on its own and I could feel my heart break for her, I know exactly what its like to have that part of you die and it is the lonilest feeling when you lose yourself. Ryden starts crying and shh him rocking and covering his ears to her deafening screams while Jacob shields Rayan’s who I could tell was focusing on breathing and counting when I feel warm hands slip over my own and I am tugged backwards against a warm body. Tyson’s scent floating around me and I bury

my face in his chest soaking him in my tears, I could tell he ran here by the fact he only had shorts on.

“Ace!” Ryker yells through the link and I turn my face to see a shirtless Ace walk inside the house closing the door behind him. I look up at Tyson and his voice moves through my head.

“Your mother is stronger and can endure more pain than most, Pain is something Amanda is familiar with Ryker is having trouble breaking her will, Ace is helping Ryker” Tyson says and I know Ace would also be helping torture Amanda into submission. Her screams get louder when I feel Tyson open up the link to Jacob, Rayan, Ryden and me and fill it with the pack chatter to drown out my mother’s screams. Tyson kisses my forehead before tucking the blanket around Ryden up a little more to cover him before pressing closer to me and using our body heat to keep him warm.

## Chapter 38

### Ace’s POV

Ryker was a mess as Amanda finally gave into our commands, her screams made my ears ring and I have never been so sickened by torture before and had a new respect for mental torture. It made my stomach turn as she collapsed on the floor at our feet, both of us were torn to pieces by her wolf fighting the commands. Amanda was in some ways unaffected being she was Ryker’s mate yet the pain he was enduring not only doing it but feeling through the bond was heartbreaking.

Reika lay in a huddled heap on the floor at his feet, his chest rising and falling heavily and he was sweating profusely. Tears streaked his face as he bent down with shaky hands to grip the tops of her arms.

“Get away from me” Reika snaps, her voice trembling as much as she is, Reika slaps his hands away before she starts sobbing. I couldn’t imagine having my wolf forced into submission like that, forced to go dormant and have the sudden chatter stop, the loneliness in her own head must be a form of torture in its own.

Ryker falls to his knees beside her pulling her to him, his fingers gently brushing her hair. “I had no choice, I won’t let her destroy you” He whispers to her. Reika’s hands clutch his shirt in a fist as she clings to him.

“I’m sorry but we talked about this, she was hurting you, hurting our kids” Ryker tells her and she nods yet it was obvious she just paid the ultimate sacrifice for her family. Not only did she lose her wolf for them but she basically just tossed all her freewill away, something I know had been holding him back from doing this earlier.

Ryker could just command her now and she would be unable to defy him. Effectively stripping her of her title even though she would remain Queen and by his side, he had the ultimate control and against him she would be a puppet on some strings.

“I know” She cries, pressing her face into his chest. The amount of trust she must have in him to allow him to take her freewill was obvious, she trusted him to make the right choices, trusted him completely. I hoped one day Lucy could trust me the way Reika trust Ryker wholeheartedly.

“Lucy?” She asks looking up at him.

“She is with Ryden and Rayan”

“She must hate me, she must hate me for everything” Reika tells him.

“She knows it wasn’t you, she knows Amanda was unstable and suffering” Reika shakes her head and starts crying again.

“I hurt her, the things Amanda said to her ” Reika says crying harder but Ryker presses his chin on her head tucking her to his chest.

“She knows it wasn’t you” Ryker tells her before he looks at me. I nod to him, turning and opening the door to let them know it was safe to come in. I wondered if Lucy would hate me for participating in her mothers torture but It needed to be done. Amanda had become more estranged, more unstable and the PTSD was uncontrollable and not only ruining her family but her mother.

Tyson nods to the door and Lucy turns to see me standing there. Jacob was trying to calm down an upset Rayan, while Lucy cradled her brother in her arms.

“Rayan it's over, we can see her” Lucy tells him and I could barely just make out her voice. Rayan looks at her and she nods toward the house and his eyes dart to the open door before rushing to it. He stops next to me and Lucy comes up behind him giving him a nudge when he doesn’t enter. Both of



them stare at their mother on the floor in Ryker's arms and Reika looks up at them before sighing in relief when she spots they are ok.

"Mum" Rayan asks, looking at his father for confirmation that it was her. Ryker nods to him and Rayan throws himself in her arms. She kisses his face, clutching him and stroking his face with her hands. Lucy chews her lip and Ryden stirs in her arms making her look down at him, he sucks his fingers and Jacob steps inside.

"I will go make him a bottle" He says kissing Lucy's head on the way past as he walks toward the kitchen.

"Jacob?" Reika calls out to him and he stops looking at her.

"Thank you" She tells him and he nods to her.

"Anytime Luna" He says to her before walking off. It was no secret that he was specifically assigned to Reika because she shouldn't be on her own, the amount of times he has copped the brunt of Amanda's anger was nearly as much as Ryker has trying to protect his kids from her unstable wolf. Jacob was always willing to throw himself in harm's way to protect Rayan, and to protect Reika from herself.

Ryden cries out and Lucy rocks him tapping his bum before looking at her mother and stepfather. I could see she was wondering if it is safe to hand him over. I had no doubt Lucy would die before letting her mother hurt brothers, but she need not worry now. Reika looks up at her and I watch her lip tremble, the guilt on her face for what she has done over the last couple of weeks was obvious.

It was one thing when Lucy was away most of the time, but Lucy came home while Reika was struggling the hardest because she was pregnant and if she wasn't I doubt it would have got to this level, Reika and Ryker had always been careful to hide this from her though I don't know why they kept it secret but we all knew something was going with Reika. Everyone saw the change in my brother, but it goes to show nobody knows what goes on behind closed doors.

"It's ok mum" Lucy tells her, walking over to her, she bends down placing Ryden in her mother's arms before kissing her mother's head and stepping back.

“ I messed everything up didn't I?” Reika asks looking up at her and Lucy shakes her head.

“I know it wasn't you” Lucy tells her but I could hear how destroyed she was, I could see she blamed herself for her mothers psychosis. “Amanda is me, a part of me but I think things will be better now” Reika says and I think she was also telling herself that. Like saying it outloud would fix everything.

“I know, you will get better” Lucy tells her, stepping away and toward us. It was weird watching Lucy watch them and I could truly understand why she felt like such an outsider, looking at Reika and Ryker with both boys in their arms despite looking like crap, they looked like the perfect family and Lucy was the odd one out. She didn't look like them except sharing her mother's eyes and hair colour. You could tell she wasn't Ryker's daughter and you could tell she took after her father because her facial features were nothing like her mother's, Lucy's were softer and not so stern looking, though Reika was beautiful but Lucy was different, her features softer smoother and not as prominent like Reika's.

“You can come home now, it will be safe for you to come home” Ryker tells her but Lucy shakes her head.

“This isn't my home,” Lucy tells him and I could tell by the look on her face that she never really felt at home here, or anywhere. The facility was the only true home Lucy had and the one place she spent the longest to call home. Even after we got her back she went to boarding school when she was 12 she had spent more time in school and in the facility then she ever did at home, No wonder nowhere felt like home to her, no sense of belonging because she never belonged anywhere just existed and the three places she called home had only destroyed her taking that sense of belonging from her.

“Lucy” Reika says, hurt shining in her eyes.

“It's ok mum, you have the boys to look after, you don't have to worry about me” Lucy tells her smiling sadly.

“Lucy this will always be your home” Ryker tells her but Lucy shakes her head and I Knew what she was going to say before she even said it and I could see she really felt that way, felt like the mistake.

“This was never my home, I don't have a home. I belonged here as much as I belonged in that facility, I was never supposed to exist, in a perfect world

only those in your arms would. I was never meant to be part of this, I was just chucked into the picture by a mad man”

“Lucy you are our daughter, of course you belong here. I never would have survived that place if it weren’t for you, you kept Amanda going” Reika tells her.

“But that's the thing mum, you didn’t survive that place, you just thought you did. And I was just the reminder that sometimes slipped through telling you you didn’t survive, not really, not completely” Lucy tells her, Reika hangs her head shaking it.

“Are you leaving me Lucy?” Rayan asks just as Jacob comes out. He hands a bottle to Ryker who then takes Ryden from Reika.

“No, I will never leave you but I can’t stay here Rayan” She tells him and he nods.

## Chapter 39

Lucy POV

“Lucy?” Tyson asks as I close the bathroom door. I couldn’t wait to get away from there. I was the reminder, the pain that broke my mother and in turn broke myself. I Couldn't stand the guilt on her face, I couldn't stand the guilt I felt towards her. Knowing everyone knew I was to blame sucked. I hated that they all hid it from me, if I had known I never would have come home at all.

“I’m fine Tyson, I just want to shower and go to bed” I tell him. Ace had been silent all night since we left. No one knew what to say or think, what do you say when you know you are the reason someone is so mentally unstable they literally had to kill off a piece of themselves. Sorry doesn’t seem like a good enough word.

I hear him still hovering near the main bathroom door, hear his weight creaking the floorboards. “I’m fine go to bed Tyson” I tell him and I hear him sigh before walking off. I turn the shower on and hop in. I washed quickly wanting to go to sleep so this day would be over and done with. Forget for a while that my life wasn’t some huge disappointment and overall fuck up. Getting out, I quickly brush my teeth before rinsing my mouth. I chuck on my panties and Tyson shirt to wear to bed before towel drying my hair. When I am

done I sneak into one of the guest rooms before climbing on the bed and crawling under one of the covers.

Everyone lied to me, they all pretended nothing was wrong and kept it from me. Rayan even kept it from me. I made sure to lock the door.

I just wanted to be alone, alone with my own thoughts. I wondered if I would ever build a relationship with my mother again. How do you build on that when all we seem to do is cause each other pain, we were each other's punching bags and each other's guilt.

My eyes felt like sandpaper and burned from my tears but eventually I succumbed to sleep though. I was woken by a loud banging. I waited for one of them to answer the door, but when the banging got worse I hauled myself out of bed.

Tossing the door open, someone was pounding on the door. I see a post it stuck to the bench and pick it up and read it.

Got an urgent call to the borders, mindlink when you wake.

I place the post it down and the banging on the door gets worse.

“Hold your horses, I am coming” I yell out rubbing my eyes from sleep, my eyes felt so dry and itchy. The banging stops and I open the door only for it to be shoved in the moment it was unlocked. “Good morning to you too” I snap at her. She waves me off while walking in and placing her hands on her hips.

“Ace isn’t here” I snap at her rudeness as she just walks in like she owns the place.

“I’m not here to see Ace, I am here to see you” Melana says before walking into the living room and flopping on the couch.

“Seriously, Melana leave. Ace told you to stay away, now leave” I tell her walking into the kitchen. I flick the kettle on and grab a mug down needing coffee.

“Two sugars” She says walking over and sitting on a stool at the bench.

“Did you not hear me tell you to leave?”

“Oh I heard but like I said I am not here to talk to Ace, I am here to talk to you. Now be hospitable” She says. I roll my eyes, grabbing another mug and making coffee.

“Fine, what is it you want to talk about?” I ask her, plastering a fake smile on my face. Fuck if being Luna means smiling at dumb bitches all day I don't want to do it.

“I want you to reject Ace” She says, reaching for her cup and taking a sip. I felt like tossing mine in her face. I didn't know what was going on with Ace and I but I sure hell didn't want Melana to have him.

“Look I get you were with Ace for years but you aren't his mate I am” I tell her and she frowns looking down at her cup.

“You have Tyson, why do you need Ace, you don't need both of them, either way you will be Luna?” She says.

“I don't give a fuck about being Luna Melana. Ace is my mate and I am not giving him up because you have a stupid crush on him, get your own mate, better yet maybe beg the one you rejected to take you back” I snap at her.

“I gave up everything for Ace, only to be tossed aside when you come back. I love him, you had no right to come in here and stake a claim on him when you don't even want him” She says standing up and placing her hands on the bench. I sip my coffee.

“He is my mate Melana, I am not rejecting him” I tell her, also unsure of that answer when Melana decides to get petty.

“Must really grind your gears knowing while you were away at school I was keeping his bed warm and he had no care for you at all, bet it really sucked knowing for 5 years he was screwing me not caring you were his mate, that's how little you meant to him”

“Yep the same way it must suck for you that he tossed you aside after 5 years because he was only fucking you to pass the time not because he actually wanted you” I retort downing the rest of my cup and placing it in the sink.

“Is that all you wanted to speak about Melana because I really haven’t got time to listen to you whine about my mate” I tell her, opening the door only when I do I see her car isn’t empty. I stare shocked as I look at her before my blood boils in my veins. Josie was sitting in the passenger seat of Melana’s car.

## Chapter 40

I walk out and she spots me, a grin splitting on her face and she opens her car door and gets out. “Lucy” She smiles like we are best friends and she didn’t try to destroy my reputation by making me out to be some whore.

“How fucking dare you show your face here after what you did” I tell her walking down the steps. She stops in front of me and I pull my arm back and punch her. She squeals, clutching her nose before pulling her hands away that were drenched in blood just as my head is suddenly jerked back by my hair.

“That’s my sister” Melana screams but I twist in her grip before punching her in the stomach. She gasps winded before letting go and I stand upright, only for Josie to punch in the side of the head. I growl at her.

“You are a fucking bitch, a bloody whore Lucy. It wasn’t bad enough you took him from me and now you are taking Ace from Melana, is no man safe around you” Josie screams at me before wiping her nose.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” I snap at her.

“You know Avery and Aamon sent him off and now he will spend the rest of his life burning and being tortured by her prick of a father because he told you he didn’t want you and you were jealous of me” She screams at me.

I tried to piece what she was saying together before it finally registered. I snort this is fantastic, it now makes so much sense.

“Mr Tanner, are you fucking serious Josie?”

“Don’t deny it Lucy, I saw you running from his office and then to say he tried to rape you” She scoffs shaking her head.

“You have no idea what you are talking about Josie, I was not sleeping with Mr Tanner he was a predator, a fucking predator and you and I were his

prey and I can't believe you were stupid enough to fall in love with a monster like that" I tell her.

"He loves me," Josie says, shaking her finger in my face.

"Loves you, is that what you think? Josie, he was grooming you, he didn't love you, did you sleep with him?"

" He does love me, you just had to go and ruin it, like you ruined everything. Everything you touch you destroy Lucy" She screams at me, tears streaking down her face.

I could hear car tyres in the distance and Melana looked down the driveway before looking at me with a smirk on her face.

"Josie you are wrong Mr Tanner was not a lover, you are supposed to be my friend, how could you say those things about me, what the fuck did I do to you?" I ask her. Like how can she not see Mr Tanner was just using her, he didn't love her. He was a sick perverted freak.

"He is a sick bastard is what he is" I tell her. Her face twists in anger before she lunges at me and tackles me. I hit the ground landing on my elbow before I slapped her. Rolling her off and I climb on top of her and try restraining her arms beside her head.

"Josie, he doesn't love you, why can't you see that?" I ask her when I suddenly choke on my breath. I feel something cold slide into my body between my ribs making me gasp before I sputter and choke on my words. I feel something warm soak my shirt and I look down to see a knife jammed in my ribs. I look at it and pull it out wondering how it got there when I look up and see Melana slicing herself to pieces with her claws.

I feel my lungs filling with blood making me cough blood all over Josie's face just as I hear a car stop and suddenly Ace steps into view of me. Melana screamed frantically that I attacked her and was trying to kill Josie. Josie was sobbing beneath me and I actually wondered if I stepped into an alternate reality, shit like this just doesn't happen. How could I be this unlucky in life? As if I didn't have enough going on, I now had to defend myself against my own mate from his psycho ex.

Ace growls and I look up at him, his face twisted in rage and I gulp yet I was finding it easier to breathe as I slowly healed. Melana was soaked in

blood from her self inflicted injuries and Josie was thrashing beneath me, trying to get me off her.

Ace grabs my arm pulling me up and off Josie and I see Melana fight back from smiling out of the corner of my eye.

“Lucy, you alright?” Ace asks and Melana’s face falls and I look at him shocked.

“She just attacked us and she was going to Kill Josie because Josie told her some home truths, she is fucking psycho Ace, a danger to the pack”

“What truths are those?” Ace asks, looking down at Josie. Josie cowers away from his glare but doesn’t answer, but Melana does.

“That she is a homewrecking lying whore, that's what and then she attacked us” Melana feigns innocence.

“This is unfucking believable” I mutter shaking my head.

“No, it is very believable” Ace says and my stomach drops and Melana grins triumphantly.

“I am now realizing the extremes you would go to, to try to hurt my mate and I will not tolerate that. I told you to stay away, Melana. You had no right to come here let alone attack my mate and your luna” Ace yells at her.

Melana flinches at his anger yet not even I was prepared for what left his mouth next.

“I Ace Kasen Black, Alpha of the Black Moon Pack banish you Melana Addison Parker and Josie Claire Parker from the Black Moon Pack and hereby declare you both rogues” he says firmly, his aura rushing out.

“Wait Ace, you can’t” Melana gasps as she is stripped from the pack, her scent instantly changing and I hear Josie gasp and she glares at me with such Malice I was surprised I didn’t catch on fire.

“I can and I did, I warned you to steer clear, Melana. I won’t have you attacking my mate because you are jealous of her, I told you all along nothing would ever come of us” Ace tells her.



“You will regret this Ace, she doesn’t love you like I do, what if she rejects you, you and I both know Tyson is the better choice out of both of you, she don’t give a fuck about you only about titles” Melana argues.

“If she rejects me that is her choice, Lucy doesn’t care about titles Melana unlike you and the only fucking regret I have is getting involved with you in the first place, now get the fuck off my pack territory” He screams at her.