

My two alphas Chapter 4 - Chapter 4

Chapter 4: Chapter 4

"You're back" he says before I hear Melana moan loudly and the sound really gets on my nerves making me growl. Tyson looks over his shoulder at the door before turning back to me.

"Lucy, are you going to answer me?" Tyson asks before reaching for me. I step back and his eyes dart to my arm behind my back.

"Hand it over, what have you got?" He scolds.

"Nothing" I lie when he jerks me toward him by my shirt.

"Lucy! Why do you have paint?"

"Decorating" I snorted trying to hide my laugh when he looked over my shoulder.

"What have you done?"

"Nothing yet" I tell him. Damn he smells good, I step closer inhaling his scent and he stiffens, his entire body goes tense, what is up with him?

"You smell different" I tell him when suddenly Melana moans out again, the sound sounded more like a war cry and she was about to go into battle. Yet for some reason I wanted to claw the bitch's eyes from her skull and feed them to her. I shove past him and into the house, Tyson hot on my heels, he grabs my arm just as I reach Ace's bedroom door, sparks rush over my skin and he jerks his hand away when I gasp. Looking at me oddly and I see his eyes flicker to that of Tyrant, his wolf.

I was about to ask if he was alright when Melana just had to cry out again and I tossed the door open, getting a good grip on the tin and chucking the paint over her, also covering Ace in the process. She shrieks.

"What the fuck" Ace booms and I dart off shoving the paint tin in Tyson's hands laughing as I take off. Bloody bitch. I think to myself as I dart out of the pack house.

I hear Ace snap at Tyson. "What the fuck bro" Tyson doesn't answer and I rush out the back to the shed.

Sitting in the shed, I hide behind one of the cars, and snicker when I hear Melana cussing Ace and Tyson out before she gets in her car, dust and dirt spraying everywhere as she tears out of the driveway.

“Lucy, come here now” I hear Ace yell out to me and I press myself against his car, refusing to come out when I hear footsteps approaching the shed. I hear them both walk around the car and quickly crawl to the other side only to see bare feet stop next to my face. I jump back scrambling backwards on my hands when I look up and see Ace, covered in white paint, coating his muscled chest and abs wearing a pair of shorts, his v-line slipping beneath the waistband, I shake my head realising I was checking him out before I shrink under his pissed off glare and start moving backwards. My hands hitting something and I feel shoes under my hands making me look up and see Tyson now behind me.

“Explain yourself” Ace says, drawing my attention back to him. He folds his arms across his chest making him even more imposing though I knew they would never hurt me, I suddenly felt guilty before I slapped that feeling away. Fuck Melana!

“She was all over you” I spit at him and he raised an eyebrow at me, his eyes darting to Tyson behind me.

“And that bothers you why?” He asks. I thought about what he said, yet couldn't explain why it ticked me off, but I suddenly didn't want her near him.

“I don't know” I answer lamely and he crouches down in front of me.

“You don't know? so you just tossed paint on her because you don't know?” He asks.

“I also put brake fluid on her car” I announce and he growls before looking up at Tyson.

Ace sighs, running a hand through his hair. “Why are you home, you don't finish for a few more months” Ace asks.

“No reason just stopping by” I lie.

“What did you do, Lucy?” Tyson asks, making me look up at him where I was practically sitting on his feet.

“I may or may not have blown up the science lab”

1

“You may or may not have, exactly how does that work?” Tyson asks.

“Innocent till proven guilty” I tell him.

“So you will be found guilty, I take it?” Ace asks and I look back at him.

“You always assume the worst of me,” I tell him.

“So you didn’t do it then?” He asks and I press my lips in a line to try to hide my smile.

“Well I didn’t say that” I tell him and he shakes his head laughing softly. “Of course you did it” He mutters.

“What can I say I was taught by the best?” I tell him and he smirks.

“Not even we blew up a science class, come on we should take you home” Ace says standing up. I shake my head, nope not going, mum was out for blood and mine in particular, the bill was huge.

“Lucy up now” Tyson says, nudging me with my foot. I roll my eyes, getting to my feet before trying to do a runner and escape. Ace’s arms wrapping around my waist jerking me back as I shoved past him.

“Not so fast trouble, you are going home” Ace says, his breath fanning my face and I lean into him, gosh he smells just as good as Tyson, did they start wearing different cologne, it was mouth watering. Sparks rushing across my abdomen where his arms lay and I shiver at the sensation.

“Does your mother know you are here?” Ace asks, walking us out of the shed while I try to escape his arms.

“Probably I have nowhere else to go” I tell him before dropping my weight and going limp, sliding out of his grip. I crawl off trying to get to my feet. Only to be yanked upright and tossed over his shoulder.

“Lucy, you need to go home and we need to speak to my brother and your mother, we weren’t expecting you back this early” Ace says.

“Wait, you're dobbing on me, I confessed under the confidence you wouldn't tell her, I was guilty” I tell him smacking his back before sinking my teeth into his side.

“Argh, fuck Lucy you cannibal” He shrieks before his hand slams down on my ass, I squirm rubbing my butt.

“That fucking hurt” I shriek, my ass felt like it was branded.

“So did you biting me” He growls and I hear Tyson laugh, making me look up and see him following behind us.

“We aren't dobbing on you, but it is about time we spoke to her about something, believe me what we have to say to her will make her forget about anything you did at school” Ace says.

“Doubt it, mum already got the damage bill” I tell him and Tyson sighs.
“Lucy! How much was it”

“A little over 20k” I tell him and he pinches the bridge of his nose before letting out a breath.

“Fine, I will take care of it, but you need to behave when you go back”

“Can't, they expelled me” Ace growls his arm across my thighs tightening.

“Wait, what do you need to speak to mum about?” I ask curiously.

“Nothing you need to worry about right now, you'll figure it out I am sure” Tyson says.

Ace walks up the steps of the porch before walking inside and dumping me on the lounge.

“Stay, and try not to break anything, or blow it up” Ace says, wandering off and into the bathroom.

“I will get you a shirt now that yours is covered in paint” Tyson says also walking down the hall. I get up wandering around looking at the photos on the wall. Most were family photos when I stopped noticing a wall that was just of me growing up with them. We had always been close, but now things felt different, they felt different.

“Here” Tyson says, coming back into the room and handing me one of his shirts. I pull mine off tossing it at him before pulling his shirt on. I sniffed it and it smelt like him.

“Geez Lucy you don’t just strip off” Tyson growls looking away.

“What, it’s no different than seeing me in a bikini” I tell him not understanding his issue. He shakes his head.

“Did you guys change cologne?” I ask him, sniffing his shirt and he looks at me.

“We smell different to you?” He asks and I nod.

“Yeah your scent is heaps stronger, you also zapped me earlier” I tell him remembering the weird sensation that rushed over my skin when he touched me. He says nothing but appears to be thinking about something.

Ace comes out fully dressed a few minutes later after showering.

“Come on, you need to face her sooner or later, better with us with you” Ace says, gripping my elbow and pulling me toward the door.