

My Two Alphas

Chapter 41

Ace doesn't wait for her to leave instead, he turns to face me before gripping my shoulders and turning me toward the house and pushing me toward the stairs. I could hear Melana crying and begging for his attention but he ignored her and I looked up at him over my shoulder as I open the door. He must be quite confident in his Alpha aura just to turn his back on her like that but they were Pure Hybrid so I suppose it would be first if anyone was able to withstand the pressure of their aura's.

I hear her car leave and Ace shuts the door before walking over to me and I thought at first he was made by the angry look on his face when he grabs my hips placing me on the counter, his hand lifting up my shirt to look at where Melana slid the knife between my ribs. It felt more bruised than actual pain seeing as it had all but closed up besides my pain tolerance thanks to the facility was higher than most peoples.

"Does it hurt?" Ace says running his thumb over the small neat line that was almost completely closed.

"No, just feels bruised" I tell him looking down though the shirt was ruined and soaked in my blood. Ace curses under his breath before tugging it down before he steps closer moving between my legs and effectively trapping me, yet I could think of worse places to be then trapped within my mates arms.

Ace presses his face in the crook of my neck inhaling my scent and I shiver when his hands move to my ass tugging me closer to the edge of the countertop. "Tyson is on his way home" Ace whispers against my neck.

"What happened at the borders?" I ask him and he shrugs and I could tell he was reluctant to tell me.

"He wants land this side of the river that runs between packs"

"Why though?" I ask him and he pulls back his hands, runs up my thighs and I for a second his hands are all I can think about. I have to force myself to remain on topic and focus on Alpha Jamie, like it seemed pretty stupid to start a war of land that wasn't his to begin with.

“Tyson and I have a few theories as to why he wants it, more reasons not to give it to him” Ace says.

“Like what? What could he possibly want with it, he could always get more land from his other neighbouring pack” Ace nods but I hear Tyson’s car pull up out the front my eyes darting to the door before going back to Ace. He was watching me carefully and I could see he wanted to say something and was holding back. I wondered why he was hesitant to tell me about Alpha Jamie.

“Lucy there is something I should I tell you” Ace says looking away guiltily. I feel my confusion spread across my face.

Maybe it was to do with me stepping over the border of Jamie’s pack without permission.

“What is it?” I ask him slightly worried, did I start a pack war?

“I went to see Avery and Aamon about your pills” Ace starts to tell me and the door opens up. Did something happen with Mr Tanner? Did Avery not believe me even after she saw, yet I could tell she did when she was here last. Tyson walks in and Ace sighs before going to step away yet I grab his hand pulling him back.

“What’s wrong, say it Ace” I tell him needing to know, my anxiety was through the roof. Tyson stops assessing the situation before slowly emptying his pockets into the bowl that sat on the stand by the door.

“I am the reason you take those pills, not the entire reason but it is mostly me”

“No, Ace, I have depression. Depression isn’t blamed on a person or any one thing” I tell him. How could he blame himself for my pills, I have been on them since I was kid. Ace grabs my face in his hands and I see Tyson move out of the corner of my eye like he was about to jump his own brother if needed.

“No, Lucy think. Think about it. I knew you were my mate when you were 12, you have been on those pills since you were 12. Avery told me it was the aftermath of me” He doesn’t finish but Tyson growls at him stepping toward him and Ace looks at him.

“I didn’t know, you know I would never deliberately cause her harm” Ace tells him, Tyson eyes flicker to Tyrant and Ace turns his attention back to me. I was confused trying to piece together what he was saying. I was 12 so what? He found out I was his mate when I was 12. It took a few minutes to piece together what he was saying and my eyebrows shot up as recognition slipped over me.

I stared at him blinking back tears, Avery convinced me the pain I was feeling was due to PTSD of the facility nearly all of us suffered from it, the things they did to us in there were not easy things to get over.

But Avery said the pain would get worse, that the pills would help to stop it being unbearable.

“Lucy?” Ace breathes his hands still cupping my face. “I swear I didn’t know, I never would have been with her, I...was stupid and selfish. Please understand I wasn’t trying to hurt you”

“Let me go” I whisper to him. His lips part like he wants to say something but I just wanted to get away from him. The amount times I had thought about ending my life just to make the pain stop and it was because he was fucking her, because he was being untrue to the mate bond.

“Lucy please, just”

“Ace let me go” I tell him and he nods, dropping his hands from my face and stepping back. I jump off the counter top. I start walking down the hall, my eyes burning with unshed tears when I feel warmth pressing against my back as I stop at the spare bedroom door.

“No I am not sleeping without you again tonight, my room Lucy” Tyson says behind me his hand on my hips steering me toward his room.

“Be mad at him all you want, but don’t hide away from me” Tyson whispers below my ear before opening his bedroom door. He pushes it open before pushing me inside the room.

Chapter 42

Tyson POV

She was angry at Ace but I refused to let her hide away again. She can be angry all she wants, throw shit, break shit but don't run and hide from me. I hated when she suffered in silence. There had been enough silence and I couldn't handle her silence anymore. She stumbled forward as I pushed her in the room. I managed to grab her before she fell forward, jerking her back against me as I closed the door with my foot.

"Did you know?" She asks, looking at me over her shoulder.

"No, I didn't but it does make sense" I admit, I wanted to kill him but he was my brother I just hoped this wasn't the tipping point that would make her reject him.

"I'm not rejecting him, I am just mad" She states and I almost forgot she could feel my emotions now and sense what I am thinking.

"You are allowed to be mad, you have every right to be Lucy" I tell her, turning her around in my arms. She wraps her arms around my neck standing on her tippy toes and I smile leaning down so she can kiss me.

"Going out" Ace says through the mindlink.

"Where?"

"Avalon City" He says before cutting off the link and I hear the front door slam and Lucy pulls away looking behind me.

"We have the house to ourselves" I tell her wondering if that will bother her.

"He is mad?" She asks and I shrug, not sure what's going on with him. Though I knew it was killing him seeing Lucy and I get closer while he is pushed out.

Lucy sighs before stepping away and walking into the bathroom. I follow watching as she strips off before turning the shower on.

"Ace was talking to me earlier, did you say something to him?" I ask her and I see her confusion as she looks over at me.

"Say what to him?" She asks, while checking the water's temperature with her hand. I look away from her, my cock twitching in my pants at the sight of

her plump ass and heavy breasts and small waist, she was perfect and curvy in all the right places, yet not completely smooth. I liked that she wasn't all hard and toned like most she-wolves. Lucy was still soft and not as skinny and athletic looking like most of the packs she-wolves who spend most of their lives training.

"Ace asked why I hadn't marked you" I tell her and she looks at me chewing her bottom lip.

"He may have mentioned it" She says, stepping into the shower and closing the door.

I move further into the bathroom.

"What did he say?" She asks wetting her long golden hair. I watch her breasts jiggle and groan at the sight of her before readjusting myself only to look up to see her watching me with an amused smile on her lips while I try to stop my dick from pitching a very obvious tent in my shorts.

I clear my throat, folding my arms across my chest and looking at the ceiling. "He said I should mark you, even if you haven't marked him"

"And you obviously don't agree" She states and I could hear her annoyance.

"It's not that I just don't want to be the one that forces your hand"

"You think if you mark me I will just toss Ace aside and give up on being with him" She asks and I nod looking back at her.

"I won't reject him" She answered, though she didn't sound so sure herself.

"What bothers you the most, the fact he was with someone or that it was Melana he was with?" I ask her.

"Both, it being Melana was just the fucking icing on the cake, he knows how much I hate her" She says and she is correct. I warned him when he first got with Melana it wasn't a good idea.

Lucy and her used to get along until Lucy caught them together when she was 11 and suddenly a switch flipped and they became enemies overnight.

Making me wonder if that was the first sign of the bond kicking in for her even though she was underage for a wolf, she instantly turned on Melana when she walked in on them fooling around. Yet when I was with Tara Lucy didn't seem to have an issue but saying that we never really did anything together but now I was wondering if the bond kicked in first for her with Ace.

"What bothers you the most"

"She had her hands on him from the moment we got out of the facility" Lucy says with a growl and my lips tug up slightly.

"When did it bother you?" I ask her.

"When I caught them together in your room" She says confirming what I thought just before she left for boarding school.

"Why did it bother you then though"

"Because he was mine and she was touching him" She says before realizing what she said.

"You were jealous?" I ask her and she seems to think before shrugging.

"You were both always with me then you started hanging out with her" Lucy says.

"But you weren't like that with Tara," I tell her.

"She didn't reek of you and you didn't reek of her, I know Ace was with Melana back then" Lucy says and I realise Avery was right and that everything Ace said was correct. Lucy has been able to feel the bond from the moment we met her. She just wasn't sure what it was, yet she had always been drawn to us and us her. Yet it was only recently that she realized what it all meant.

I tug my shirt off before undoing my pants. Here we thought we were waiting for her when in reality she waited for us longer she was just unaware of what it is she was waiting for. But that left another thing to think about. Avery told Ace that she thinks Lucy's wolf is dormant not dead, now the question is how do we wake her wolf?

Opening the shower screen Lucy moves over and I smile down at her tugging her to me, her hands go to my chest, her breasts squashed against

abs. I grip her thighs, lifting her and wrapping her legs around my waist. She smiles before wrapping her arms around my neck and pressing her lips against mine. I feel her smile against my lips and I press her against the cold tiles earning a shriek from her as I nip at her chin. She sighs.

I use one hand to turn her face exposing her neck to me. She shudders and her nails dig into my shoulders where she was holding me. I run my tongue over her neck and she moans making me chuckle.

“Tyson?” she whispers and I felt bad that I didn’t mark her right away after hearing the desperation in her voice, she was after the same assurance, that I wouldn’t toss her away.

My canines graze across her skin and I feel the sharp points press against her delicate skin and she shivers against me. I seal my lips over her neck before sinking my teeth into her, my canines embedding in her flesh and she makes a strangled noise that sounds pained before turning to a moan as I pull her closer letting my teeth tear through the tissue and muscle until I feel them hit bone.

I feel relief rush into me from the bond as it forms and snaps in place followed by exhaustion and overwhelming urge to sleep. I slowly pull my teeth from her neck and she slumps heavily against me going completely floppy and I feel silence through the bond and know I knocked her out. I shut the water off before hoisting her up and scooping my arms under her legs that had fallen down my sides.

“Maybe we should have marked her in bed, now we have to figure out how to dry her and hold her upright” Tyrant tells me and I roll my eyes at him before snatching the towel off the towel rack. I dry her back while I lean her against me before scooping her up and laying her in bed before drying the front of her and tugging the blanket around her.

“Man you really want to torture us don’t you” Tyrant whines at me when I don’t bother to dress her and I find myself repeating what Lucy always says.”It’s just skin” I tell him. I quickly dry myself before slipping some boxer shorts on and climbing in beside her.

Chapter 43

Ace POV

I drove all night for Avery to turn around and say no. I thought she would be happy it was the most selfless thing I could do. I was letting her go, letting her be free of me and all the pain I have caused her. Yet Avery turned me down refusing to remove the mate bond, yet she took Lucy's mark when I marked her. I hoped to plead with Aamon but he wasn't home, hoping he could convince her. She removed the bond for Lucy But now won't take the bond for me, saying it was for Lucy to decide. Decide what? She fucking hates me and I know the only reason she hasn't rejected me is because of her fear of upsetting Tyson.

Her being mated to me was not only making her miserable but my brother. Walking out of Avery's house I get back in my car. This was fucking bullshit. She doesn't want me so I don't see the issue with Avery snapping her fingers and relieving us both of the bond. She was not only punishing Lucy but Tyson by leaving her tied to me.

"Ace?" Avery says chasing after me as I slam my car door shut.

"Bloody Hybrids, Aamon, where are you?" I heard her say just before I started my car. I tear out of the driveway before racing down the street toward the highway. Atticus wasn't even talking to me, convinced I fucked everything up and he was right. I fuck everything up, anything I touch becomes ruined.

I refuse to be the reason they both suffer, refuse to be the one that ruins their lives. I didn't deserve her and now realising that, it just made my mind up completely.

Driving along the highway leaving Avalon City, I know there is a bend with a sheer drop. Avery wouldn't save Lucy from the bond, I will save her myself. I floor it, pressing the pedal all the way to the floor listening to my car rev all the way out as it picks up speed for the sharp bend. I unclip my seatbelt just as I smash through the barrier and the car is suddenly falling. It smacks the side of the cliff and tips and I am suddenly looking up the cliff as it starts somersaulting when burnt almonds invade my senses. Great I am going to hell, I think knowing that usually means a demon is near, demons come from hell and I am sure that is where the Moon Goddess will send me for hurting Lucy. I see the ground coming toward me at an alarming speed and close my eyes bracing for impact when I feel a hand touch me.

"Fucking idiot" I hear Aamon yell at me before feeling a whoosh motion and a vacuum like suction rush over me and my eyes open to see Aamon standing in front of me while I am sitting on the hard ground near the busted

barrier. I touch myself shocked that I am alive before then hearing a loud boom of an explosion and a billow of smoke and flames appears filling the sky behind where Aamon was standing.

“I didn’t believe you would be so stupid, do you have any idea how fucking stupid that was. You could have died” Aamon snapped at me, it was the first time I had seen him angry at me.

“That was kind of the fucking point” I growl at him getting to my feet only for him to shove me on the ground, I growl at him before feeling his fist connect with side of my face and my head whips to the side, black dots dance in front of my vision and I shake my head to clear it before glaring at him.

“How fucking dare you, do you have any idea how many people that would have destroyed, your brothers, your mother, what about Lucy?” Aamon screams at me.

“They would be better off without me, Lucy doesn’t want me.

I am just stopping her and Tyson from being together” I tell him.

“Is that what you think, how do you think Lucy would feel knowing she was the reason you killed yourself, how would Tyson feel knowing his twin fucking killed himself, you think you are saving them? You nearly just fucking ruined them Ace. Lucy loves you, your family loves you and you doing stupid shit like this will only cause them pain while ending yours” Aamon says.

“Avery wouldn’t take the bond this is the only way to free her from me” I yell at him, how does he not see that?

“Yes because Avery can see the bond is worth fucking saving you idiot, if she wouldn’t take it from you its because she saw something worth keeping, not because she is punishing you Ace” I think over his words yet I saw no way to fix this. Lucy hates me and it would only be a matter of time before Tyson does too.

“Get up, get home and fix it, stop being a coward and for once in your god damn life fucking fight for something, instead of letting Tyson deal with everything for you” Aamon says before reaching down and grabbing the front of my shirt and jerking me to my feet.

“You ever do something like that again, I will burn your ass in hell for all eternity” Aamon says before gripping my arms. I feel the suction feeling of him misting as I am pulled through space before appearing out the front of my packhouse.

“Get inside to your mate” Aamon orders and I look around. I could already feel the bond pulling me toward her knowing she is just inside the house. Atticus claws in my head to be near her.

I look at Aamon and nod suddenly realizing how stupid trying to kill myself was. I stopped realizing I now had to explain what happened to my car.

“You aren’t going to tell them are you?”

“No, as long as you get your ass inside and promise never to do anything like that again” Aamon says and I nod I turn looking back at the darkened house before turning back to Aamon only now he is gone. I sigh heading inside and hoping the front door was still unlocked. Thankfully it is.

Chapter 44

Lucy POV

I woke in the middle of the night to this overwhelming feeling of dread. Sitting up I found myself naked and Tyson was fast asleep pressed against my back. I toss the blanket back before rummaging through the dresser and I grab one of Tysons shirts and slip it on before walking out of the room toward the kitchen. My stomach turned violently making me wonder what was going on with me. My mind was racing and somehow kept going to Ace, I just had a terrible feeling something was going on with him.

I make myself a glass of water before picking up Tyson’s phone and see it is a little after 2am. I drink the glass of water before rinsing my glass and placing it on the sink upside down. I then slip down the hall stopping out the front of Ace’s bedroom door. I grip the door handle and twist it open. His scent was faint and I couldn’t see him in the room. I flick the light on and confirm that he still isn’t home. I sigh, shutting the light off and closing the door.

I wonder where he is? Maybe he is with Melana and that was the feeling of dread that was consuming me, but then again he now knew I could feel them together so I doubted that, he wouldn’t be that stupid and he would know Tyson would lose it and I would reject him if he did. Yet the feeling got worse

and I couldn't place it. I just knew it had something to do with Ace. Walking back to Tyson's room, I climb back in bed. I toss and turn trying to get back to sleep, but the sinking feeling in my gut was making me nauseous.

"What's wrong?" Tyson asks sleepily yawning as he rolls into me before tugging me flush against him.

"Have you heard from Ace?" I ask him.

"He still isn't home?" Tyson mumbles and I shake my head.

"He will be fine Lucy, he will come home when he is ready" Tyson says, kissing my shoulder when I suddenly hear the front door open.

"See? He is fine" Tyson mumbles and I hear the front door close before hearing footsteps walking down the hallway. I hear him stop at his bedroom door for a second before he continues and I feel myself relax when I get a whiff of his scent seep into the room before the door is pushed open more. Ace walks in and leans over the bed and I turn my face to look up at him and he jerks back.

"Sorry I didn't realise you were awake" he whispers standing upright. Yet I couldn't explain the immense relief I had upon seeing him, the sickly feeling in my stomach settling now I could see him.

"Why didn't you come home earlier?" I ask him as he goes to turn around and leave.

"My car broke down, I only just got home" Ace tells me and I nod.

"Were you in my room?" He asks and I realize that must be why he came down to Tyson's room. He could smell my lingering scent in his room when I went to check if he was home yet.

"Yes, I didn't touch anything I was only seeing if you were home" I tell him.

"You can touch whatever you want Lucy" He says turning around again. The moment his back was to me the sick feeling returned.

"Ace?" I whisper and he stops turning back to me.

"Will you stay please?"

“In here with you?” He asks, confused.

“Just for tonight, I just want you close, something feels off” I tell him and I see him bite his lip before he nods. Ace sits on the edge of bed and removes his shoes and his shirt. I move over pulling the blanket back and he lays down and I move closer needing to feel his skin. I suddenly felt worried to let him go like he would disappear.

I couldn't explain the feeling but something about Ace scared me like he was leaving me, or maybe it was because Tyson and I were talking about Ace in the shower I wasn't sure. Ace turns his face, pressing his nose into my neck.

“Tyson marked you?” He asks though I could tell he already knew. I don't say anything, not wanting him to get upset and leave.

“Good” He says rolling over and tugging me closer, he kisses my forehead. “I love you Lucy” He whispers, hugging me tighter to him. I drape my arm over him snuggling against him and inhaling his scent. Nothing felt more right than being between both of them, feeling both of them next to me like this is how it is supposed to be and a part of me was sick of denying it.

Ace's hand moves down my side to my hip before moving underneath Tyson's shirt, his hand moving back up and he stops at my ribs. Ace's hand is warm against my skin and he kisses my forehead pulling me closer when I feel Tyson move behind me pressing closer and pushing me impossibly close to Ace. I feel Tyson hand run along my thigh before he lifts my leg draping it over Ace's hip and Ace pulls me closer when I feel Tyson's breath on my neck as he moves before hearing his voice below my ear.

“I know you want him Lucy, it's ok to want Ace. I want you to want him too” Tyson says kissing my mark before sucking on it and making me moan. I feel my eyes roll into my head when I feel Tyson's hand move under his shirt stopping on his brother's hand. He moves Ace's hand to my breast and I feel Ace hesitate before palming it. I wanted them, wanted both of them. Tyson knew that through the bond but also knew I wouldn't do anything about it.

Tyson's hand moves across my stomach before moving between my legs and I feel his erection pressing against my ass, his fingers trailing along the lower half of my stomach yet he doesn't move them lower and I knew he wanted permission despite being able to feel my reaction to him through the bond and I grab his hand moving it between my legs and he groans when he feels how wet I am, completely intoxicated on their scent and senses

overloaded as my arousal spills onto my thighs. They were barely touching me and I felt like I was about to combust on just their closeness alone.

Chapter 45

A delightful shiver runs across my skin as Tyson's fingers brush over my slit. He glides his finger between my wet folds making me moan at his teasing. My hips buck against his hand and Ace suddenly grips my hip holding me still but I grip his hand moving it back to my breast.

“Lucy!” Ace growls when I roll my hips against Tyson’s hand and I realise I made Tyson’s hand brush up against Ace.

Tyson's hand jerks away when he accidentally touches his brother and I grind my hips against Ace's erection wanting the friction back. Tyson's hand goes to my neck as he squeezes my throat, turning my face and bringing my lips to his. His tongue invading my mouth as he tastes every inch, making me moan into his mouth when he suddenly lets go of my throat, instead his hand moving to my waist and he grips the shirt.

I sit up letting him peel it off. Ace also sits up on one elbow. I watch him before feeling Tyson sit up behind me, his lips going to my neck and my eyes close as he leaves open mouth kisses along my neck and shoulder. Tyson fingers play with my nipple making it harden and I lean back against him.

“Let him touch you Lucy, he wants to touch you and I know you want him to” Tyson whispers below my ear before sucking my earlobe into his mouth.

I nod a breathy sound leaving my lips when Ace suddenly moves and his lips lock around the nipple Tyson isn’t teasing. I grip Ace’s hair, his hot tongue flicking over my hardened nipple before he bites down on it making me flinch at the sudden pain before his tongue soothes it.

My grip in his hair tightens as I pull him closer. He growls his tongue vibrating against my breast as he nips and sucks on it. Ace moves his face higher nipping and sucking my skin before nipping at my neck and I tense having him that close to my marking spot.

Ace pulls back, watching my face for a second when I feel Tyson move and he pulls me onto his lap. Ace’s hands run up my thighs and I shiver.

Gripping Ace's hair I bring his lips back to mine and he makes a satisfied noise in the back of his throat when I kiss him, his tongue tracing across my bottom lip wanting entry and I let my lips part, wanting to taste him. Tyson's relief through the bond hit me when I kiss Ace back, like a weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

Tyson's hand moves between my legs and he rubs my clit in circular motions making me move my hips against his hand.

"Fuck she's wet" Tyson groans below my ear before kissing my jaw when he shoves his finger inside me. I squirm at the sudden intrusion and he stills his movements for a second before withdrawing his finger slowly, my juices spill onto my thighs and coat his fingers.

I feel him slowly work another finger inside me stretching me. I roll my hips against his fingers and cry out when he forces his fingers deeper inside me, wiggling them and curling them upwards.

Ace's hands move to my hips and he tips my hips forward giving Tyson easier access as he slides his fingers in and out of my soaking wet heat. Ace watches Tyson fingers move in and out of me before he suddenly moves off the bed, pulling me toward him making Tyson fingers leave my body as I am pulled to the edge of the bed, my feet touching the soft carpet.

Ace kisses my knee and my eyes dart down to him kneeling between my legs. Tyson moves behind me pulling me back against him.

"Let Ace taste you" Tyson purrs against my mark, enticing a moan from lips as sparks rush over my body. He chuckles against my skin and I feel Ace hands slide under me as he grips my ass, jerking me closer to his face before his hands go to my thighs opening them wider for him before he drapes my legs over his shoulders, his hands sliding up and down my thighs while he trails his lips and tongue along the inside of my thigh making me shudder. I feel his breath on my core before he presses his lips against my slick folds.

His tongue flattens against my folds licking a straight line to my clit before sucking it into his mouth and I relax against Tyson, a moan escaping my lips. Ace's grip on my thighs tightens and my legs tremble, wanting to close them around his face as I squirm but he holds them open. His tongue runs between my folds before he slipped it inside me.

He growls the vibration making me buck against his mouth before he holds me still , his hot mouth devouring me as he licks and sucks and I feel my body heat up and goosebumps rise on my arms and all I could think about is his hot mouth devouring me and the pleasurable feel that was growing within me.

Tyson brushes my hair off my shoulder before sucking on my mark making me moan loudly as pleasure rushes over me making my hair stand on end as tingles erupt everywhere. I become lost in the feel of them touching me consumed with their touch. Tyson's mouth moves up my neck and I feel his canines graze my skin before he nips at my chin.

I turn my face toward his. Tyson lips crash against mine swallowing my moans as Ace continues relentlessly flicking his tongue over my clit and I feel my stomach tighten, my hips moving against his mouth when I feel my eyes roll into the back of my head, my toes curling and my entire body tenses before letting go.

I cry out at the sudden intensity of my orgasm washing over me and my walls clenching as my orgasm pulsates out of me. Ace licking up my juices as they spill out of me as I ride out my orgasm leaving me breathless as my body goes slack and I lean heavily against Tyson.

My body is completely relaxed yet exhausted like I ran a marathon. Ace moves kissing the inside of my thigh before sliding my legs off his shoulders and they fall heavily on the bed when he sits up on his knees. I yawn and he chuckles before gripping the back of my neck and bringing my lips to his. Ace forces his tongue between my lips, his tongue tasting every inch of my mouth and I could taste myself on his lips and tongue making me moan softly when he pulls away and presses his lips to my forehead.

Tyson lays back down and tugs me against him and pulls me back to laying position. I sink heavily into the bed, my hand tugging Ace's not wanting him to leave and he climbs back on the bed next to me before tucking my hair behind my ear.

"Sleep Lucy" he whispers, pressing closer, his arm draped across my waist while Tyson was across my ribs. I let my eyes close, loving them being so close, feeling at home and for once I felt like I actually belonged somewhere.

Home, they were home I thought to myself as my eyes fluttered shut. For once I didn't question anything, letting my mind go blank as I started to drift off knowing no matter what happens I will always have them, they will always be in my corner and I theirs.

Chapter 46

Waking up to hands shaking me I squinted up at Ace. "Morning" He says as he smiles down at me. My lips tug up slightly and I feel for Tyson behind me but he isn't in bed his side cold like he hadn't been in bed for a while.

"He is at work, but you have your end of suspension meeting this morning unless you want me to pull you out?" Ace says sounding hopeful and I groan stuffing the pillow back over my face hating the idea of going back to school, but at least I could see Mitchell and soon I would graduate so I figured I will just suffer through it.

"No, I should go. What time is it?" I ask him.

"In that case then, it is time to get up" He says gripping my hips making me squeal before I am flung over his shoulder as he marches into Tyson's ensuite.

"Shower, I will make you some breakfast," Ace says, placing me on my feet and I instantly shiver from the cold tiles.

"We leave in 30 minutes so shower quickly" Ace says before walking out. I quickly showered before digging through my clothes and finding some jeans and a blue tank top and hoodie.

"Lucy?" Ace calls from the kitchen.

"I am coming" I scream back to him while stuffing my shoes on my feet before grabbing my school bag. Walking down the hallway, I toss my bag near the front door before turning into the kitchen and tying my hair in a messy bun on my head because I couldn't be bothered brushing the knots out.

Ace places a coffee on the bench in front of me before sliding a plate of peanut butter toast over to me. I sip my coffee before picking up a piece of toast and biting into it. My tongue is sticking to the roof of my mouth from the peanut butter.

“Well that defeats the purpose of brushing my teeth” I tell him seeing as he smothered the poor toast in so much peanut butter that I might as well have been eating it straight from the jar.

“Too much peanut butter?” Ace chuckles as I try to swallow it down with the dry ass toast, having to wash it down with my coffee.

“Just a little, what’s going on with Tyson, he always seems to be working these days?” I ask him.

“Nothing, just Alpha Jamie’s pack causing problems. We have had a few issues within the pack because of him”

“What sort of problems in the pack?”

“Mate problems mostly, three pack members from our pack found there mates”

“Why is that a problem though?”

“Because they are from Alpha Jamie’s pack”

“You don’t want them to leave the pack?” I ask him and he shakes his head while sipping his coffee.

“No, we said they could go. It's not us it is Jamie, using his own pack members as hostages, refusing to let them leave and also refusing our pack members being with their mates” He says.

“Well that sucks, all for a piece of land? Why not just hand it over to him?”

“Well for starters we had plans for it, but that isn’t the only reason. Alpha Jamie wants the river to send his shit across pack borders, he knows if he steps over our borders with his drugs or Rykers and the other packs he will be strung up. The other packs bowed and gave in so the river running along the back here belongs to him, except the piece that backs onto our land unless we give this side he can’t run his drugs up and down it to get it out of the city without crossing into someones pack”

“Why doesn’t Ryker do something about it?”

“Because for him to intervene he needs proof and reason to step on his land, sure he can walk in there and search his pack but it would cause an

uproar with him just walking in and that may cause problems with the other packs”

“How was he getting it out before this then?”

“Planes from what we gathered, Ryker shut the airport down which was on Alpha Jamie's pack, and had a new one built on the other side of the city. Then all this shit started” he says looking at his watch.

“Come on time to go” He says, sculling the rest of his coffee. I quickly do the same, dropping my plate and cup in the sink before following after him. I grab my bag and rush out to his car that was parked out the front of the packhouse. Only it wasn't his car but a new silver one.

“Where is your car?” I ask him and he scratches the back of his neck.

“Motor blew up and Aamon has a friend who owns a dealership, he had this sent here this morning for me” he says with a shrug. Hitting the button to unlock the doors. He smirks as I huff walking over to the passenger side.

“You don't like it?” He asks,

“No, I preferred your old muscle car this one is too..

too”

“Pretty and girly looking” He chuckles and I nod looking at the sleek Audi that Aamon had sent him.

“Well lucky for you I am not keeping this, only borrowing it until I find another car” He says before climbing in the drivers side. I climb in before putting my seatbelt on.

“You don't have to go to the meeting thing you know?”

“Well Jacob is busy, and I am down as your guardian on the paperwork so I kind of do have to go”

“Because that doesn't sound creepy at all, mate and guardian” I tell him. He shrugs, pulling out of the driveway and onto the highway.

“I don’t mind, I like it, they will ring me if you need anything or if something happens” He says. We drove listening to the morning radio show for about twenty minute before crossing the border into my mothers territory.

“You sure you want to come, I know you hate my principal” I tell him as we get nearer.

“Lucy I am going to the meeting, now stop asking I am not dropping you off and leaving, besides I already told them I would be going”

“But technically I don’t need a guardian, I am 18 now” I tell him.

“Yes but for school you do, also Tyson was pissed off you wouldn’t let us come see you on your birthday” Ace says and he didn’t sound too happy about it either.

“I hate birthdays, besides I was busy helping mum with Ryden” I tell him. He growls clearly not happy.

“Well doesn’t matter, Tyson still has something planned anyway” Ace says and I roll my eyes at him.

“My birthday was a week ago” I tell him.

“I know when your birthday is Lucy, I use it as my password for everything” He chuckles.

“Really?” I ask a little shocked.

“Grab my phone out of my pocket” He says and I lean over and dig through his pants pocket, he lifts his hips letting me get my hand into his pocket and I pull his phone out. Clicking on the screen I see a picture of me with Tyson from a few years ago at Christmas as his screensaver.

Chapter 47

Swiping up on his phone it asks for a password and I type my birthday in as an eight digit number before his screen unlocks.

“See? Tyson also uses it for everything too” he says.

“Sweet now I can snoop” I chuckle and he holds his hand out for his phone but I pull away going through his shit on his phone.

“Lucy!” Ace says leaning over and trying to take it from me.

“What are you hiding Ace?” I taunt flicking through his messages but they are mostly Tyson, Jacob and his mother. I go out of his messages and snoop through messenger and a few other apps but find nothing before checking his browser history which also was boring as fuck.

“Don’t understand why you got your knickers in a knot there is nothing bad in here” I tell him and he growls holding his hand out for his phone.

“Though now I have to change my phone password, I wouldn't want you to see the nudes I sent to Mitchell a few months back” I tease when he suddenly jerks the car to side of the road before slamming on the brakes

“You better be joking,” he says, snatching my bag off the floor from between my legs. I roll my eyes at him.

“Nope, not joking, even sent a few videos” I taunt as he rummages through my bag. Bloody idiot, I thought to myself, he should know me better than to do something stupid like that.

“Ooh I wonder if you have nudes?” I ask Ace going into his camera roll on his phone as he grabs mine and unlocks it. His eyes dart to me before he lunges for his phone making me laugh as I turn in my chair and shove him back with my feet.

“So this is why you didn't want me snooping, will I find dick pics?” I tell him praying there aren't nudes of Melana in here as I click on it. Tyson tries reaching for his phone but I keep shoving him back and a laugh escapes me. As he tries taking it from me before my face falls when I see they are photos mostly of me and a few of Tyson and one of Ryden with Rayan.

“Stalker alert” I shriek as he tries to snatch his phone.

“It is not stalking you are my mate”

“So you take photos of me sleeping with your brother,” I tell him.

“When you say it like that, yeah it sounds creepy, but you wouldn’t let me near you” he says before scrolling through my phone. I handed his phone back to him.

“You don’t seriously think I would send nudes to someone Ace?”

“No, but I would like to see what you talk to Mitchell about” He says, reading my messages.

“We will be late” I tell him.

“Why will we? How many messages have you sent him?” I shrug not knowing because there are too many to count.

“If you want just keep my phone, if you want to read my messages I will take yours to school” I tell him.

“Or you can drive while I read” He says, still scrolling.

“No license and this is manual, I can’t drive manual” I tell him but I also sucked at driving in general but didn’t want him to know I made no use of the driving lessons Tyson paid for last year. He huffs before sliding his chair back patting his lap. I raise an eyebrow at him.

“You can steer then” He says.

“What if I crash? ” I tell him, looking at this posh ass car that doesn’t suit him.

“Then it looks like I brought it, you will be fine, I will be controlling the pedals” He says, patting his lap again and I could see he was too busy snooping in my phone. I sigh climbing on his lap.

“Fine but if we get pulled over, you are taking the blame. I am not losing my license before I even get it” I tell him.

I turn the ignition on and Ace moves his legs and puts the car into gear, his hand on my thigh while he rested his chin on my shoulder looking at the phone and also watching the road making sure I don't kill us. I pull back on the road and my hands start sweating instantly. I never wanted my license and hated the idea of driving.

“Slow down Ace” I tell him, my heart racing as the car picks up speed.

“Lucy we still aren't even at the speed limit yet” he says changing gears again and the car picks up more speed.

“Ace” I squeal. He tosses the phone on the passenger seat.

“You didn’t do your driving lessons Tyson paid for did you?” He says remembering last year's birthday present from Tyson.

“Nope, I don’t like driving” I tell him and one of his hands grip the steering wheel the other pulling me back against him while he sits up a little.

“Pull over so I can get in my seat”

“We are nearly there, besides you have the best seat” He says, thrusting his hips up and I could feel the bulge in his pants.

“Ace” I say through gritted teeth and he chuckles pulling onto the road towards the school. I sigh, leaning back against him while he drives. My phone starts ringing and I glance over at it and see mitchells face pop up on the screen. I reach for it when Ace turns sharply, the phone sliding into the footwell out of reach.

“ You did that deliberately” I tell him, knowing that the corner isn't that sharp.

“Yep,” He admits kissing my cheek when it starts ringing again. Ace pulls up at the school and I look at the dash to see we are now five minutes late for the principal meeting yet heaps of kids are still walking around just inside the gates. When I knew the bell had rung 10 minutes ago.

I shake my head and reach over grabbing my bag and phone off the floor before climbing off Ace’s lap when he opens his door, thankful no one was actually looking this way to catch me sitting on his lap. Ace climbs out before grabbing my hand, he tugs me toward the school and I drop his hand. Ace arches an eyebrow at me before draping his arm over my shoulder and pulling me beside him.

“Ace” I whisper when I see a few kids staring but he just tugs me closer ignoring me trying to escape him. My phone starts ringing again as I enter the gates and I retrieve it from my pocket, glancing at it to see Mitchell’s face pop up again.

“Do you usually get this much attention?” Ace asks, making me look up from my phone, wondering what he is talking about. People were staring at me everywhere we turned and at first I thought it was because I was with Ace, but the whispers got worse as we entered the building. My phone starts ringing again, vibrating in my hand and I answer it. “Yes Jacob?” I say annoyed.

“Don't come to school,” He says in a frantic rushed voice.

“And why wouldn't I come to school Mitchell besides I just got here” I tell him, seeing a few people whispering and pointing before Ace glares at them and the scamper off. What the fuck is going on?

Chapter 48

“Lucy turn around and leave the school now” Mitchell demands.

“I have a meeting, I am just about to get to the centre quad about ” I stop talking and freeze as I reach the doors that lead to the quad in the centre of the school. The principal's office was at the back of the school and cutting through the quad was the fastest way there and also the main hangout spot for students.

Tears burn my eyes as I look around horrified. My stomach drops and my heart feels like it is lodged in my throat. I take a step back praying this is some kind of nightmare I am yet to wake up from.

A growl tears out of Ace and everyone runs as Ace starts ripping the pictures down while I stand there in shock. Mitchell comes racing over with a handful of papers like he was trying to pull them down himself and I also notice staff members also trying to rip down the numerous pictures stuck to the walls.

“Lucy, Lucy,” Mitchell says. I shake my head, words failing me as I look around at every wall covered in pictures of me. Writing covering every wall in red paint. Homewrecker. Whore. Slut. Absolutely vile words along with the pictures of that day. I just couldn't figure out how anyone got these photos or who took them but I knew it had to be Josie as I felt my heart sink, twisting painfully in my chest.

Teachers were rushing around trying to rip them down along with janitors as I look horrified at a picture of me running down the corridor barely dressed

after Mr Tanner tried to rape me. I knew it was that day from the fact I was clutching my torn shirt to my chest, my bra strap was broken and just the look of pure horror on my face.

There were three different photos including one of him with me shoved over his desk, my skirt shoved up and my face turned away from the person who took the photo. Mr Tanner is standing behind me with his hand pushing my head into the desk, looking at that particular photo it looks like a porn scene from a movie only I know it is actually him trying to rape me, and I also know if the camera was on my face it would see I clearly was not liking what he was doing to me as I struggled to get out of his clutches.

“Why?” Is all that leaves my lips. How could she get photos from inside the classroom yet I could see the photo was taken from the door and the gap where the blind didn’t cover the window fully as I could see part of the blind. I swallow when I see one of me leaving the classroom and my entire boob is exposed, my mascara all streaking my face, and my hair a mess.

I feel sick and bile rises in my throat, everyone has seen them, there were hundreds of prints stuck to the walls and glass windows surrounding the quad.

Mitchell was trying to steer me out of the quad but I was frozen in place and I suddenly fell deaf to my surroundings as I looked around. Everyone stared with their judgmental eyes, seeing their lips moving as they whispered. The worst day of my life on display for everyone to see.

How Josie could take such photos and then say I was lying about what he tried to do, how could she see it as anything other than attempted rape and then photo it and put it up for everyone to see. I blink a few times. I could see Mitchell standing in front of me trying to block me from seeing what she did.

Was this payback for Ace banishing them? Doors swing open all around the quad.

Ryker walks in and shame smashes into me. It is one thing for everyone to see this but my family. I look around and see Jacob and a few other close members in the pack rush in and start ripping them down and I know Ace must have mindlinked them. Students completely disappear as Rykers growls and I feel his Alpha aura rush out in a burst. Mitchell nearly dropping to his knees, and I don’t even feel the pain having gone completely numb

“School is over get the fuck out” He booms making everyone run including the teachers leaving only four of Rykers pack members including Jacob and Tyson who had rushed over.

Mitchell was still clinging to me and I realised Ryker hadn't commanded him to leave, though he looked pale from Rykers aura smashing into him.

“Get her out of here” I hear my stepfather bellowed before Ace and Tyson look at me about to come over to me. Realising they were walking in my direction I felt my heart twist painfully in my chest, suddenly facing them after having them see this? I was mortified, ashamed and never had I ever felt so disgusting and weak now everyone has seen it including both my mates. Now everyone has witnessed my horror, witnessed my darkest secret and my most shameful moment. Now everyone knows.

I turned around and ran, not seeing the glass door was closed with my blurry vision as I ran flat out. I crash straight through them, glass cutting into my hands, face and chest as I hit the ground with a thud, my teeth biting into my tongue as my chin smacks the ground yet I still felt no pain, but could taste my own blood filling my mouth, smell the bleeding from my cuts, yet no pain just shame, just humiliation that cut so deep I suddenly wished I would just drop dead so I didn't have to face them.

“Shit Lucy” I hear Mitchell shriek but I get up and continue to run, unable to face any of them, not wanting to see the judgement at how I could be so stupid to get myself in that situation, how weak I am, but most of all I didn't want to see their pity. It is one thing for them to know what happened but having a glimpse of it sickened me.

“Lucy wait” I hear one of them call but I don't stop, instead running straight out of school.

Chapter 49

Tyson POV

I didn't even make it to work before Ace's voice boomed across the mindlink. What I wasn't prepared for was rushing to the school to see such a vile act against Lucy. Ryker Jacob and a few other pack warriors from Ryker's Pack arrived at the same time and we all froze as we looked around the quad of the highschool. Hundreds of pictures of Lucy hung on the walls and I froze in shock. It was one thing to know what that man tried to do but to see it. I

suddenly wished I hadn't, wished I could remove this memory from my head, remove the images from my mind. It was one of those horrific scenarios you just couldn't unsee once you saw it. The pure fear on her face couldn't be mistaken as she ran from that classroom. Teachers were racing around trying to pull them down while students lingered and whispered.

Ryker started screaming orders and shut the school down while I scanned the quad looking for Lucy. Her horror in the photos was the exact same mask she was wearing on her face when I spotted her. Like she was reliving that day, like she was no longer here but trapped in her memories. Mitchell was gripping her arms, shaking her but she was frozen in place, her eyes looking around at pictures exposing her. She looked devastated, vulnerable but most of all she looked like she was about to break. Her eyes were glassy as she fought back tears and I couldn't decipher any emotion through the bond, like she shut down.

"Get her out of here" Ryker yelled at no one in particular. Ace turns tossing the pictures in his hand in the bin and I turn back to look at her. Yet as her eyes darted to us, her face was morphing and I couldn't decipher the look on her face when she turned around and ran. Running for the doors, Mitchell moved to chase after her but she was running like her life depended on it, no she was running like she was running from her teacher, running from the man that nearly destroyed her, but this I think just may be what finishes her off. As she approached the glass sliding doors I could see she was too stuck in her head and I screamed out to her.

"Lucy" I choked out but it was too late as she burst through the doors, tripping on the lip of the door and falling through the glass. The doors burst like an explosion and Mitchell jumps back just in time as the glass shatters covering her in its sharp shards cutting her to pieces. She crawls to her hands and feet and everyone holds their breath as the glass crunches under her.

A few lingering students snickering to themselves and Ace growls making them dart off like their asses were on fire. She stands so quickly I almost missed the movement before she took off running from us.

"Lucy wait" Both Mitchell and Ace scream after her but she was gone in a blur, leaving behind a blood trail as she runs through the school's corridors while we chase after her.

The moment we were out of the school gates Ace shifted and so did Mitchell, their clothes shredding as they gave chase. But Lucy was fast, and

running on adrenaline, I could almost feel it coursing through her veins through the bond. We stood no chance of catching her. Hybrids were fast but Lucy was more vampire than Hybrid making her quicker as her vampire DNA was strongest of all.

After losing her in the forest that surrounded the highschool and primary school we had to follow the scent of her blood which was easy, blood drops leaving a clear path after her.

“How the fuck did this happen?” I mindlink Ace and Mitchell who were running off the side of me.

“The Quad doesn’t get opened till the first bell, as soon as the janitor noticed he went to retrieve the principal but by then Lucy was already at school” Mitchell explains but that still didn’t explain how the person responsible got into the Quad.

When the blood trail starts to become more obvious we realize she has started to slow down and so do we. Listening for movement but with the stream running alongside the forest it was hard to pick up any movement when I realized we were getting close to Ryker’s packhouse.

Breaking through the treeline we slow as the front of the packhouse comes into view. Lucy was still running toward the packhouse when the most heartbreaking guttural scream left her. You could hear her devastation, feel her breaking as she started to come apart at the seams..

“Mum!” One word but the way it was screamed was gut wrenching and soul crushing and filled with the torment that was swirling within her like a tornado. Lucy doesn’t stop, jumping clear over the boundary fence that surrounded this side of the property. I see the front door of the packhouse open, Reika rushing out the door in a panic and my heart falters for a second at her reaction, wondering if she would be mad.

“Lucy?” Reika says before spotting her daughter running toward her. Reika’s face panic stricken before she takes off running toward her daughter. Lucy runs straight into arms with so much force they both tumble toward the ground, Reika catching her and crushing her against her chest while Lucy wails.

“What’s wrong, what's wrong baby” Reika says her voice panicked as Lucy clung to her like she was her life support. Reika also clinging to her as

we approached. All of us slow down as we give them space. Lucy was crying hysterically, wailing as her mother tried to soothe her, rocking her back and forth in her arms as they sat in the dirt.

Reika hisses and I realize there is glass still sticking out of Lucy's face and arms and was cutting into her yet she doesn't let her go, realizing her daughter needs her. Reika's eyes darted to us questionably and I realized she was unaware of what happened at the school. I could hear Ryden inside crying and Reika looks back at the house when Mitchell suddenly shifts back covering himself with his hands.

"I can go get him, Luna" He says and Reika nods to him. Mitchell rushes off to the packhouse and Atticus approaches Reika and Lucy on the ground. I also approach them and kneel down beside them pulling the glass from her arms and hands. Atticus Ace's wolf licking her wounds yet I couldn't get to her face as it was buried in Reika's chest.

"Lucy honey let your mates heal you" Reika says softly, pulling Lucy's face from her chest with her hands. She had glass jutting out of her cheek, another large shard piercing through her chin.

Chapter 50

Her entire body was shaking yet she didn't even flinch as I pulled the first three pieces of glass from her face when she started shaking her head and pushing my hands away instead of letting me pull the rest out.

"Lucy stop, let them" Reika says, gripping her face in her hands.

"What's wrong, what happened baby" Reika says, tears falling down her cheeks at seeing her daughter so frantic. Lucy tries to talk yet can't seem to catch her breath as she starts to hyperventilate gasping for breath. Tears continue to pour from her eyes when she suddenly starts flailing, ripping handfuls of her hair out and clawing at her face. I watch as Reika frantically tries to catch her hands from ripping herself apart while Lucy starts screaming.

My stomach twists at the sight of her. Ace shifts back trying to grip her hands and hold her still while Reika tries to soothe her but she is way past soothing. She was turning manic, this is what broke looks like. When someone is pushed to close the edge leaving them sitting dangerously on the brink of insanity, she was losing it and nothing we did was calming her as she tore at her face, her scalp bleeding as she tore her hair from her head. You

can only push someone so far before it becomes too much and Lucy had hit breaking point and break she did.

“Do it” Reika says, her eyes going to Ace and I. Ace falls back shaking his head.

“I can’t, I can’t do that to her, not again” He says shaking his head and Reika’s eyes dart to me and so does Ace’s.

“Remark her” He chokes out looking at me, but I hesitate knowing if I remark her, not only will I knock her out but it would reinforce the bond. I know from Lana that being marked repeatedly over the years both her mates had to rebite her as the bond became strengthened more one way.

Ace hadn’t marked her yet, me marking her before both us have mated her could remove her bond to Ace completely.

“Ace?” I look at him, panicked.

“It’s ok brother, I won’t mark her again without permission” He says.

“Ace?” I look at him while Reika was still trying to restrain her.

“One of you needs to do it and fast,” Reika snapped at us while Lucy screamed and flailed.

“It’s fine, just do it Tyson” Ace says moving her hair off her neck, I hesitate when Tyrant forces control, sinking our teeth into her neck. She screams and I choke on her emotions as they slam into me full force like they were mine and not hers. My teeth hitting bone and her movements slow and become weaker.

“It’s ok baby, mumma’s got you” Reika whispers to her before she goes still. I pull my teeth from her neck as she slumps forward onto Reika. I quickly pull the glass from her wounds and she starts healing when Ace suddenly stands making me look up at him and my stomach drops at the dark expression on his face yet he says nothing and bends down taking her from Reika, hugging her close to his chest.

“I fixed her room up the other day, we can put her in there” Reika says, standing up. Her chest and neck are covered in blood but her cuts had already healed. Ace nods to her before walking toward the packhouse silently,

yet his aura was potent as it rushed out of him and I wasn't sure if he was mad at me or himself.

"It will be okay Ace, she won't reject you when it comes time to mark her" I tell him through the mindlink as we walked toward the house.

"I can't feel them, Tyson," He says.

"Pardon?" I ask.

"The tingles, I can't feel them"

"It may only be temporary" I tell him.

"I hope so" he says as he continues toward the house.

Walking inside, Mitchell was standing in the foyer with a towel around his waist and Ryden in his arms while he gave him his pacifier, rocking Ryden in his arms.

"I didn't know how much formula" He says but Ryden seems fine as he sucked on his pacifier. He hands him to Reika who takes him.

"I will be up in a minute" She says to Ace who starts climbing the stairs toward Lucy's old room.

Reika walked toward the kitchen.

"I should go," Mitchell says and I shake my head.

"You can stay if you want" I tell him and he nods looking down at the towel around his waist.

"I will just duck home and grab some clothes" he says and I nod.

"I will come back soon," He says, walking toward the front door.

I walk upstairs to Lucy's bedroom, pushing the door open. I find Ace laying beside Lucy on her bed. The entire room had been transformed back to the way it was. Reika had even managed to reprint all Lucy's photos that hung the walls and replaced them. Ace was laying beside Lucy and he had tucked her purple comforter under her chin brushing her hair from her face, his head propped on his hand as he watched her.

“This is my fault” He says and I shake my head.

“No Tyson it is, this all started because I was with Melana and when Lucy wakes up she will realize that and want nothing to do with me”

“It’s not your fault Ace, Lucy will see that”

“Will you stop it, stop covering for me Tyson. You don’t have to fix this, I know what I have done, if Lucy wakes up and doesn’t want me, you let her walk away, I won’t cause any more damage to her” Ace says sitting up.

“That won’t happen Ace, Lucy loves you, loves both of us. You can’t just walk away from the mate bond”

“What mate bond Tyson, she won’t feel it and I won’t have you making her feel bad if she doesn’t want me any more”

“You are being ridiculous. This changes nothing, you don’t get to walk away, if you loved her you would fight for her”

“No it is because I love her that I would let her go and let her be free of me, let her be happy with you, everyone is right Tyson, you are the good twin, you did everything right from the start. I don’t deserve her, and Lucy deserves better than me and that is you” Ace says before walking out of the room.

“Where are you going?” I call after him yet he doesn’t answer, instead running down the steps and leaving the house.