

# My Two Alphas

## Chapter 7

Pulling up, I groan when I see my mother standing out the front, if looks could kill I was turned to ash the moment I stepped out of the car. My mother comes storming over to me in all her blazing hot anger, I could practically see the steam coming off her as she boiled like a kettle about to scream at me.

"Don't you run from me" She growls as she reaches me and Tyson steps in front of her, her hand connecting with his chest instead of my face. I knew I deserved it but I sure as hell didn't want to cop it. If she would only hear me out, I never meant to blow up the science lab. Yes I intended to start the fire but I never intended it to destroy the building and I still had my reasons for doing it, if she would just let me explain.

"Reikal!" My step father snaps at her as he walks out. Tyson rubs his chest where she hit him as I cowered like the chicken I am behind him, hoping he can save me from her wrath.

"Inside now Lucy" My father says glaring at my mother for going to strike me. She drops her head and sighs.

"Well what do you expect, she is out of control and I am fucking sick of it, you deal with her then" My mother screeches at him as I run inside and up the steps to my room. Great now, I am trapped in here, good few days she will calm down hopefully and I can sneak out of my room again or maybe she will let me explain without killing me first. I lock it just to make sure. Flopping on my bed, I wrap my purple comforter around me.

What a way to come home, yet nowhere felt like home anymore. Being away from here for years, only returning for holidays had left me and mother estranged slightly, she spent more time yelling at me then letting me explain. Hearing the door bang downstairs, I jump before hearing a soft knock on the door.

"Lucy, let me in" I hear my little brother Rayan call through the door. I smile, I hadn't seen him for 8 months. Getting up, I walk over unlocking the door before reaching out and jerking him inside and locking the door again. I grab him, squishing him against me as I pick him up and cuddle him, inhaling his scent. Gosh I missed him, he had a growth spurt since I last saw him and now was up to my shoulder.

"Can't breathe" He gasps and I let him go. Rayan was 10 and the picture perfect son in mum's eyes. He was next in line for my stepfather's title as the Lycan king, I don't remember my father but from what I heard I don't want to, he is the one responsible for killing my wolf and ruining my chances of ever finding my mate or leaving this pack.

I stare down at my brother with his silver and gold eyes and dark curls, he looks like his father, though the eyes he gets from mum. Mum was also a mutation and was born and raised in captivity like me. We were separated when I was baby and until she met her mate the Lycan king, I was kept in a facility with hundreds of others like me. Experimented on and used by the hunters. My stepfather with the help of his family and the others pack took them down and freed us. But none of us are truly free, we all live with what happened. Live with the nightmares that plague us.

"I missed you" He says, flopping on my bed and making himself comfortable with his bag of chips. I sat next to him and he offered me some. I dig my hand through the bag, grabbing some before leaning back against the headboard.

"On a scale of one to ten, how much does mum want to murder me?" I ask him.

"A twelve, but don't worry I heard uncle Tyson say he would pay for the damage as I walked up here, figured I would get one last glimpse of you before your death, what sort of flowers should I put on your grave?" He asks with a shrug. I nudge him with my elbow.

He laughs before he sighs, "Lucy, why did you do it?" He asks and I look at him.

"He pissed me off and the piece of shit deserved it, to be fair though I didn't know it was flammable"

"Since when is petrol not flammable?" Rayan asks with a chuckle.

"Since it was in a normal plastic bottle" I tell him, he could always see straight through me. I might as well have been made of glass when it came to my little brother.

"Did you happen to bring the plastic bottle with the petrol?" He asks.

"No, of course not" I tell him, acting appalled at his outrageously true fact.

"You did it deliberately, didn't you?" I sigh, running my fingers through my hair. He always saw straight through me. I nod knowing it was no use lying to him. Shit it was no use lying to any of them, they all know I am guilty. Though he truly deserved it, I should have burned the bastard alive, instead I burned his classroom down.

"Why?" He asks and I look at him, he is the only person that ever asks why, most just accuse me and tell me it's to do with being a mutated freak. To be fair I have done my fair share of stupid shit but for once I actually had a reason.

"Doesn't matter Rayan" I tell him before I hear screaming downstairs and things being thrown around and smashed. Rayan and I look at each other before getting up and I crack the door open.

"Reika calm down, you think we asked for this to happen" I hear Tyson yell at her as Rayan and I rush out peering over the balcony to the floor below. Tyson ducks as she throws something at him and it hits the wall behind him leaving a dent.

"Love enough" I hear Ryker my stepfather tell her.

"What, you are fucking okay with this, it is fucking wrong" She screams and curiosity gets the better of me and Rayan. I creep down the steps. Rayan also curious, follows me. One of the steps creak under his weight and he smiles, his teeth clenched and his eyes squint like oops. My mother looks up at me, her face twisting in anger at the sight of me.

"And you, you wait till I get my hands on you" she growls about to storm up the steps. Thanks Rayan now we don't know what they were arguing over. I think to myself when I see my mothers thong flying towards me. I duck before snorting that she just threw her shoe at me. I watch Rayan dart off escaping her fury.

"Get here now, do you have any idea what you have done?" She snaps at me before I feel the command wash over me. My feet moving on their own accord and marching me directly to her. I thought it bullshit that I have no wolf and yet am still affected by her aura or any Alpha's aura, didn't seem fair. I stopped in front of her and I had never seen her so angry.

"You humiliated our family, do you have any idea how hard it was getting you back into that school the first time they kicked you out?" She screams at me. I knew it was the hormones from her being pregnant but to say I was petrified of her was understatement. She never hit me growing up but the last four times I have been home, I have copped it from her or her wolf Amanda. Before I could even answer I felt her hand connect with the side of my face, her handprint bleeding into my skin as my head whips to the side from the force and I feel my lip split open before blood trickles down my chin. I hear my step father growl furiously as she raises her hand again.