

My Two Alphas

Chapter 8

Only this time her hand didn't connect, instead I saw Ace grab her wrist just before she struck me again. "Pregnant or not I will break your fucking arm if you strike her again" He growls at her and I rub my lip with my thumb to find it bleeding.

Ryker growls and I feel his aura rush out at the threat against his mate, my mother. Ace and Tyson are able to resist it slightly being family but me, it dropped me on my ass, my teeth clenched so tight I thought they would break as I screamed at the sudden agony before the command drops and my father grips my arms.

"Damn Lucy, I am sorry. It wasn't directed at you" He says gripping my arms, hauling me upright while I try to catch my breath.

My mother glares at me but says nothing. "Everyone needs to cool off, Lucy go with Tyson and Ace, till your mother calms down"

"Are you fucking insane, she can't go with them after what they just told us?" My mother screams at him and he glares at her. My father never ever denies her anything, or goes against her. He can usually persuade her but never directly tells her what to do but today I could see she really got under his skin.

"Lucy is going with Tyson and Ace and that is final, you had no right to lay a finger on her, I don't care what she did, she is our fucking daughter" He yells at her while pointing to me.

I flinched away from his sudden anger which I was not used to, he was always calm and loving growing up, this was another side of him I was not used to, though I had heard stories of the Lycan king and how cruel he is, but to me he was dad.

"Fine, she can go!" She said, looking at him before she turned to me, my stepfather sighs and looked relieved until the next words left her lips, shocking all of us.

"Don't come back I am sick of digging you out every time you bury yourself, I won't have Rayan around your destructive behaviour, you should be ashamed of yourself, I know I am" She says I feel my stomach twist painfully. I could see she was upset at what she said. I look to my father and he mindlinks me.

"I will speak with her, just let her calm down" He says before touching my mothers shoulder.

My mother hangs her head, her long blonde hair falling forward and he pulls her to him tucking her under his chin and I could see he was upset at yelling at his mate, but she was being a little over the top, I never expected her to kick me out though, never thought she would be embarrassed of me. I know it caused conflict with Aamon and Avery seeing as they were mum and dad's bestfriends, but to say she was ashamed of me stung. I had enough shame, and she was the last person I wanted to be ashamed of me.

"Go Lucy" He says softly nodding toward the door. I swallow the lump in my throat and look to the stairs to see Rayan standing on the top step. I go to step toward him when I see tears slip down his face at me being kicked out. I felt bad I had let him down. I was only home for 5 minutes and I was already being kicked out.

"Get out" My mother says not even looking at me and I stop looking up at my brother. I press my lips in a line fighting back tears before turning on my heel and walking away from him. I walk outside and Tyson grabs my arm and I rip my arm from his grip.

"Don't touch me, this is exactly why I didn't want to come home, she never lets me explain" I tell him before walking toward the forest.

"Explain what, what did you expect Lucy when you burned a classroom down?" Tyson says throwing his arms in the air. I don't bother answering there is no point, instead I start running toward Mitchells.

Mitchell's was the only place I knew I could go. I couldn't face Tyson and Ace, they seemed just as disappointed as my mother, everyone always saw the worst in me. Maybe I was bad, maybe I asked for it? There is nothing more lonely than having no one on your side, no one you can relate to. I was basically a vampire living amongst wolves, the illegitimate child to the lycan king, though dad never treated me like I didn't belong but that didn't mean I knew I didn't, that is why I asked to go to the boarding school in the first place.

Melana and Josie thrived under the attention of being mutations, Melana enjoyed the attention she received in school here, however to me it was just a constant reminder I don't belong, I was the only mutation without a wolf. The rest survived the shift, my biological father being a human made me weaker than them and my wolf never survived, I never survived. If I didn't have vampire genes from my mother being a hybrid mutation I would be dead. Dieing awoke the vampire gene within me and now I was basically a bloodthirsty monster amongst a pack of wolves.

When Aamon and Avery opened the boarding school, I begged my mother to let me go and it was Tyson and Ace that convinced her for me. They knew how much I struggled in school and saw how much I struggled with my own identity. Turns out I didn't belong there either, boarding school was just another place of torment but for different reasons. The first four years were great, the last year has been a living nightmare. I put my trust in the wrong person, that trust was abused.

"Lucy, where are you going?" Comes Ace's voice through the mindlink.

"I am going to Mitchell's" I tell him as I try to focus on where I am going without running into a tree, the mindlinks can become distracting and wouldn't be the first time I had run into something.

"Make sure you are home before dark" He says before cutting the mindlink, I could tell he was angry I ran from them, yet I didn't understand his issue with Mitchell.

Home, I wasn't going home. Tyson and Ace may have let me stay with them but I didn't belong there with them. I didn't belong anywhere and everytime I came back, every holiday that I returned, it got more and more startling clear how much I didn't belong. I had no home, mum had built a new life and I was on the outside of it now, not even she wanted me. I would watch her with Rayan, I was so excited when he was born. I even helped deliver him, he was so perfect, so small and I loved him instantly, but mum was so focused on him which is understandable he was a baby, but I got pushed out, bit by bit.

Before realising if it wasn't for me they would be the picture perfect family. I felt like the dirty secret everyone knew about. I had no doubt my parents loved me but sometimes that isn't enough when everyone else looks at you like you don't belong.

Stopping at the river that runs almost a full circle around the city and the borders. I walk through the tree a little further before I stop at the green wooden house nestled amongst the trees, hidden from the road on the other side of the forest, the driveway barely visible.

Mitchells dad was a pack warrior of my fathers pack, all the packs were linked together branching off one another now since the majority of his family ran them now. Stopping out the front, I walk up the verandah stairs. Before I could even knock his mother had opened the door. Her curly red hair framing her heart shaped face. Her green eyes light up when she sees me.

"You're back" She says, opening her arms to me. I always like Merideth, she was always so happy to see me, despite me being a pain in the ass sometimes and getting her son in trouble. I wrap my arms around her slim waist, hugging her tightly.

"You hungry, I am just about to put dinner on if you want to stay for tea?" She says and I nod before thanking her.

"Mitchell, Lucy is here" She sings out to him before walking toward the kitchen off the side of the stairs. I hear footsteps on the floor above. This house was a pole home and was homely, not like the packhouse that was always crisp and clean. This place had character with its exposed rounded beams and fireplaces, family photos hanging on every wall.

"Lucy?" Mitchell says, stopping at the top of the steps, a grin gracing his face showing his perfectly straight teeth. He sweeps his blonde fringe out of his eyes before rushing down the steps toward me. His arms wrapped around me as he lifted me off the ground in a hug, my feet dangling in the air and I hugged him back.

I first met Mitchell when I was playing at the river when I was ten, his family had just been accepted into the pack and I was playing by myself when he came across me, after that we quickly became friends and through primary school were pretty much inseparable, well until we hit highschool, once I left for boarding school our only contact was via phone and video chat, we still spoke every day but it wasn't the same I missed my friend, missed him something fierce.

He had shot right up since I saw him 8 months ago. He was well over 6ft tall and had packed on quite a bit of muscle but was still lean and nowhere near the size of Ace and Tyson. He was built like a warrior, like his father and I knew he would be a great one when he finished school.

"You came back, for good?" He asks, letting me go and placing me back on my feet.