

Fight B Alphas 25

Chapter 25

"Arial?" I ask tears forming in my eyes at hearing her voice. Tate plucks the phone off me.

"Shirt now, or you're not talking to her" He says.

"Lana?" I hear my sister call.

"She is getting dressed she will be back in a minute" Tate tells her, and I huff stomping upstairs and retrieving the blandest ugliest top I laid my hands on, it even had a collar like some old person. I frown at myself in the mirror, I was still young why do I need to dress as a grandma. I think to myself before stomping downstairs.

"Better?"

"Bra" Drake says, and I glare at him before walking upstairs and retrieving it, slipping it on. Racing downstairs Tate gives me a once over.

"She is decent now, here she is" he says before holding the phone out to me.

"F*****g Alpha's" We both say at the same time. Earning a growl from both of them. I chuckle knowing they heard her.

"Omg I have been trying to ring you every day woman, haven't they got cell service up there"

"Yes, but only on sat phones" I tell her, and she goes quiet.

"You can call me on this phone" I tell her.

"What's been happening at home, I miss you"

"Nothing Dad and Ryker got into a huge fight, full blown punch up. Ryker has been a right p***k for the last few days, dad told him to take some time off and look for his mate then that started world war three"

"Is dad alright?"

"Of course he is, a little banged up until mum got hold of Ryker and separated them, was the funniest s**t I have ever seen. Mum beat him senseless, anyway he took off two days ago and hasn't returned home since"

"S**t, what about you, anything happen with you" I ask just wanting her to keep talking so I could listen to her voice, I missed hearing her, missed having her to talk to. I noticed Tate and Drake listening in on our conversation not that it bothered me.

"Yes, I am seeing this new man, he is nice to look at, not much upstairs though dumb as anything," She says and I chuckle.

"Does mum know?" I ask, she snorts.

“No, she would kill me if she knew I wasn’t saving myself for my mate, you know how she is” I nod in agreement.

“So what’s been happening with you, have you f****d yet?” She asks, my face heating up and I look to Drake and Tate who were watching in amusement.

“Ariel they can hear you”

“Do they have big ones, apparently all Alpha’s do” She asks, my face turning crimson.

“Ariel?” I squeak.

“Geez I was just asking” She says

“Tate has marked me” I tell her, and she goes quiet.

“Good, what about Drake?” She asks and I look to him. He was leaning on the counter watching me.

“I told him not till he and Tate have sealed the deal” I tell her, and she laughs.

“Good stick to your guns but that doesn’t mean you can’t f**k him; I want all the details” She gushes, and I shake my head. Drake wriggles his eyebrow at him, and Tate slaps his arm.

“Ariel” I screech through gritted teeth.

“Fine, fine, you can tell me when I come up next week” She says.

“You’re coming up” I ask looking to Tate, he nods his head and I feel a grin split onto my face excitement bubbling within me.

“Yep, Tate said I could, not that I would listen if he said no, I would just make him submit to me” She answers and Tate growls.

“Down boy” She says to him having heard him. I chuckle and so does Drake.

“Well, I will let you go, I need to find Ace and Tyson, mum left me in charge of them. Little shits cling wrapped the toilet bowl again on my yesterday, pissed all over myself” She says.

“Okay have fun with that and I love you”

“Love you to siswa” She says before hanging up.