

## Alphas, chapter 3, Fight, Fight Between Alphas

### Lana POV

Walking out I went in search of my cousins and little brothers. I couldn't sit in that room any longer while they compared d\*\*k sizes. What a day, not only do I have one person claiming I am their mate I have two. Like how is that even going to work, and how is it even possible? Ariel comes out after a few minutes searching for me.

Sitting on the lounge, I watch my cousins play Mario kart in the games room, hoping my mother can sort out this drama for me, so they can be on their testosterone-filled way. Of course, I had to be mates with two people that despised each other.

Arial sits down beside me before pulling me against her side. I rest my head on her shoulder. She was my comfort place, always has been, our bond was like no other. Tyson and Ace were the same always joined at the hip no matter what.

"How do you feel?" Ariel asks, concerned when I say nothing.

"Like this is a bad dream, I don't want mates. I don't want to leave you" I tell her. She nods her head and my aunt Lily comes out about an hour later of us watching the kids play.

"Come on kids we have to head home" She tells them making Ariel and I look up.

"You're leaving already?"

"We have to head back; we were planning on staying for a couple days but looks like you're going to have a full house"

"Full house?" I ask, worried. Lily nods sadly.

"Yes, it will work out Lana, we have a couple members back home with more than one mate. Don't let it get to you, too much" She answers. Great, so that means they are staying.

Arial and I help my Uncle and Aunty load the kids in the car. My mother embraced my Aunty tightly, not wanting to let her go. They were close like Ariel and I, though their relationship was more mother daughter. My mother raised her sister, brought her up, they kind of reminded me of the Gilmore girls from that TV series, a day didn't go by when my mother hadn't spoken to her sister.

"Chin up Hun, you will whip them into shape. Or beat them senseless" Uncle Damien tells me, making me look up at him. I smile giving a quick nod before watching them leave and drive down the driveway. My mother had tears in her eyes, but she shook her head, pushing them back before her cold expression slipped back into place.

“Right, let’s deal with these two monkeys,” She says, tapping my cheek with her hand. Argh the last thing I wanted to do.

Walking inside, Ryker was showing them upstairs and I groaned when he put them in rooms on either side of the room I shared with my sister, Ryker leaving them to get settled in. Ignoring their presence, I went downstairs. Ryker was sitting at the kitchen bench, he looked tired and I figured it was from all the drama. My brother still hadn’t found his mate, not that he wanted one, his sole focus was on the pack and the businesses our family owned. My father helped him run them but had more or less stepped down handing the reins over to him.

“I can make them leave if you ask me” Ryker says when I walk in. I make Ryker and myself a coffee, handing him his.

“Do you want them to leave?” He asks but I could see the exhaustion on his face. I didn’t want my brother fighting my battles. That wouldn’t be fair, although I knew he would kill for his family, kill for his pack. My brother had no fear of violence, he could be ruthless and merciless when he wanted to be, he was a good Alpha and an even better brother.

“No, I will handle it, you have enough going on” I tell him, and he nods, running his hand through his hair before grabbing his mug.

“I will be in the office if you need me, don’t be afraid of them Lana. I know you don’t like violence and avoid confrontation, but you’re safe here. They try anything tell me, I have no problems forcing them to eat their teeth” He says, and I nod watching him walk out. I stayed in my room for the rest of the afternoon, and my mother comes up at dinner time with my dinner.

“I know you don’t want to be around them, so I brought your dinner to you” She says, placing my plate on my lap. She made spaghetti bolognese. I start eating and my mother brushes my hair behind my ear making me look up at her.

“The Alpha’s have refused to leave without you. I know this is hard, but you are going to have see them eventually, I will give you till morning then you need to stop hiding in this room”

“But how, this isn’t even going to work, they hate each other” She shrugs.

“It will work itself out, the mate bond will see to it. If not, I will support your decision to reject them, but just remember Lana if you do, there is a chance you may not get a second chance mate” I nod thinking over her words. Mates were supposed to be our other half, rejecting your mate was frowned upon and a disrespect to the Moon Goddess or to my great however many greats she is grandmother.

Arial comes in after dinner flopping on her bed by the window. "You could cut the tension with a knife" She states.

"They really hate each other, like the amount of hate, surely can't be just over land disputes" She says, and I roll over on my bed to face her.

"I am going to have a shower, those two arguing has sucked the life right out of me" She says with a chuckle, grabbing her toiletries bag and pyjamas and heading into the ensuite. She locks the door on the other end which leads into the room next door. Seeing as it is now occupied. I suppose I will have to remember to do the same thing. Just as she shuts the door, I hear a knock on the bedroom one. I knew instantly it was them by their scents as I approached the door.

Swinging it open, I come face to face with them. "Whatever you want, I don't want to hear it" I tell them, about to shut the door in their faces. Drake growls, his hand stopping the door and I give up letting them in.

"We have come up with an idea?" Tate says, making me raise an eyebrow as I walk over to my bed. They both walk in looking around. Drake stopped and looked at some pictures on the wall of me and my sister. Giving me a chance to really look at them. They were actually pretty similar though Drake was a little more imposing, tall, dark and handsome. Drake had a five o'clock shadow. While Tate was clean shaven. Both had short hair but longer on the top. Drake plucked a photo off the wall and I watch as Tate walks over, looking over his shoulder at it.

"You and your sister seem close" Tate states looking back at me.

"She is my sister so I would hope so" I tell him.

"So, what is this idea, I don't have all night" I tell them, and Drake puts the picture down, turning around to face me.

"We thought maybe we could organise schedules, like Monday through Wednesday you stay with me and Thursday to Saturday with him, Sundays you can choose" He tells me, and my mouth falls open. Was this divorce court, I was the child being shipped between houses, they can't be serious.

"So, would you like to finalise these custody agreements in court?" I ask sarcastically, yet they didn't seem to realise I wasn't being serious.

"We could, I suppose" They both tell me. I laugh because this is comical. They actually thought I was serious.

"Yeah, that's not happening. I am not a child, you are not my parents, and I am not leaving my home. You two need to figure something else out because I am not a

package to be shipped from one place to another” Tate growls at me and Drake shoves him, I roll my eyes. Seriously?

“Don’t growl at her” He snaps at him, but Tate shoves him back and then they start fighting again.

“Knock it off you two” I tell them. And to think they were supposed to be adults, yet they were behaving like kids. My sister walks out of the bathroom before growling loudly. I just sit there wondering what to do. I was glad when she walked out. She was always the more outspoken one.

“Enough, get the f\*\*k out of my room if you want to act like animals” She snaps at them using her Alpha voice. They both freeze before turning to glare at her.

“Seriously Lana, you need to sort this out. These two are going to kill each other” I agree something was definitely amiss with them, anything the other does sets the other off. More so Drake I noticed, he was hot headed, but this was becoming ridiculous. Ariel looks at me trying to tell me to do something or say something and I just stare. I hate confrontation, I was usually pretty placid, my sister was the firecracker. I hated being the centre of attention while she loved it. Ariel would smile in your face and then rip your head off without a second thought. Whereas I would rather just keep my mouth shut just to avoid conflict.

When I say nothing, Ariel rolls her eyes before turning to them. “Get out, leave her be” She says, and they have no choice but to leave.

“You need to start standing up for yourself, you have an Alpha voice use it”

“Dad can resist mums,” I tell her, and she nods.

“That’s true but they haven’t marked you yet, they are beneath you, tell them what you want them to do, or they will walk all over you Lana” She scolds me.

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