

## Fight B Alphas 33

### Chapter 33

“Oh, if it ain’t the pathetic Luna” She sneers a grin on her face. I c\*\*k my head to the side watching her. Did she just call my sister pathetic?

“I have no idea what you are talking about” I tell her as I approach. She eyes my blood bag as I slurp on it.

“F\*\*\*\*\*g disgusting” She mutters.

“What was that?” I ask stepping closer, and she flinches,

“You touch me, and Tate will throw your a\*s to the curb” She says as I stalk toward her.

“Nice, bruise, really makes your eyes pop” I tell her now realising who this spiteful b\*\*\*h is. This must be that she wolf Lana told me about.

She glares at me, before growling. I noticed a few of the others on patrol were watching before one of them stepped forward.

“Melinda back off” The man says, he too was young I thought, was everyone in this pack young.

“F\*\*k off Dylan this b\*\*\*h started it when she thought she could take someone that wasn’t hers” She growls at him.

“So, you think my mate is yours?” I ask moving closer within grabbing reach. She holds her ground silly, silly girl.

“When he realises your nothing but a blood sucking leech, he will come back to me” She says her voice so nasally I nearly offered her a tissue to blow her nose.

“You think you’re someone hiding behind your mother’s name, but I know you are nothing, they will never accept you, never bow down to you. You’re not Luna material” She says poking me in the chest.

“I find your obsession with me flattering really” She scoffs and grab her hand as she poke me about to speak again. Twisting, the sickening snap of her wrist was nearly as sickening as the high-pitched scream that left her lips.

“Luna” This Dylan person screamed.

“You f\*\*\*\*d up b\*\*\*h” She laughs.

“Wait till I tell my Alpha what you did and this time I have witnesses” She snarls, clutching her wrist.

“Great, I have been dying to see my mate all day, let’s go” I tell her, grabbing her hair and ripping her backward. She falls, screaming, clutching her hair as I drag her through the gates, I sniff the air for a second before picking up my sisters scent and following it while this stupid b\*\*\*h continued to scream clutching my hand as I dragged her, her nails slipping out, digging into my hands as she let her claws slip through.

People coming out of their houses as I make my way toward the packhouse that had now come into my vision.

“Oh my, the Luna got her good this time?” I hear a woman chuckle from her veranda, I give her a wave and she nods back a silly grin on her face.

“A\*s sore yet” I ask her as she continues screaming, man she going to have some serious gravel rash in the worst places later, she will be pulling gravel from her coochie for the next week.

She suddenly shifts teeth and claws coming out as she slips from my grip. She lunges at me and I punch her, her jaw making a popping noise as her tongue lolls out the side as she goes down, shifting back instantly as I knock her out cold. Picking up her body, I continue on my way to find my sister.