

Fight B Alphas 47

Chapter 47

### Lana's POV

Pulling up at the Apothecary shop nerves smash into me violently. This part of town was a lot nicer, and very artsy looking. All the shops covered in graffiti but not the ugly tag sort, the sort that looked more like painting or works of art.

The streets were bustling with people, and people sat at the tables and chairs enjoying the outdoors. Quite different from the dark gloomy streets of where the hotel was. Looking at the store we parked out the front of, I could see soaps and homemade goods all bottled neatly and packaged to catch the eye of passers-by. Walking to the door, I push on it a little bell signalling customers had arrived goes off. Incense burning my nose the instant I walked in. So strong I could taste it. A woman in her twenties was sitting at the counter, she looked up as we entered.

Like the man in the elevator, she had the same eerie feel to her, though the dominance radiating out her was strong, so strong I could tell we came to the right place. Her auburn hair hanging loosely down her back, green sparkling eyes watching us with curiosity. Arial looks at me nervously nudging me forward and I hadn't realised we had both stopped in the centre of the store.

She leans back in her chair before hopping up and walking to the beaded curtain leading out the back of the shop. "Lana, Arial follow me please oh and turn the sign at the front of the shop" She says her voice melodious, and I felt drawn to her like a moth to a flame, like I had never felt this strange attraction to a woman before but d\*\*n she could even convert me. What was with the people around here and their strange voodoo.

Arial nudges me making me look at her. "D\*\*n you getting those weird lesbo vibes or is it just me" She asks.

"Nope, not just you" I tell her turning around and flipping the open sign to closed. I walk back to Arial who hadn't moved a step as she waited for me.

"How does she know our names?" Arial asks as we near the door she just went through. I find it is a kitchen of sorts the room looked pretty big like it had been renovated recently as the paintwork on the walls were only half done. When we stepped through the beaded curtain, I watch as she does something at the kitchen bench. When she turns around, I see she had made tea.

"Sit girls" She says gesturing to the oak table in the far corner. We walk over plopping down in the wooden seats. We notice a door which must lead out the back of the store directly next to me.

"Sorry but how do you know our names?" Arial asks her curiosity getting the better of her.

"I have already seen this discussion, before" She says moving toward us with a tray holding three mugs. She places one down in front of each of us, her eyes watching us as she sits down before picking up her cup.

"So you know why I am here then?" I ask and she nods sipping her tea.

“Yes, you want me to break your mate bond” She says. I nod relieved knowing I don’t have to beg her she already knew why I was here.

“So will you?” I ask her watching as she taps the side of her mug with her fingers watching me over the top of her cup. Her eyes dart to Arial. “You’re trouble, the good kind of course. I like it” She says her green eyes turning fluorescent making goosebumps rise on her arms. Arial clears her throat awkwardly. And she still didn’t hadn’t answered the question. I sip my tea almost spitting it back in the cup, does she realise she never boiled the jug it was stone cold.

I feel something warm move over my skin, like slivering over me, the sensation making me shiver as it tickles my insides. Her lips turning up in a smile and Arial looks at me clearly creeped out by the woman.

“So will you do it?” I ask sick waiting for her reply.

“You’re a lot like your mother” She answers.

“You know my mother?” I ask, she shakes her head.

“No but I have had visions of the Hybrid Queen, I did know your grandfather though Abel. I also know Ryker, troubled young man that one, he is in store for a world of anguish” She says.

“World of anguish?” Arial asks her. The woman sits back in her seat.

“Yes, the moon goddess often doesn’t forgive those that kill their mates” The woman says yet by the tone of voice, I could tell she held no judgement like she knew the reasoning behind it.

“So you knew his mate”

“No, I never leave Avalon City, this is my home. Ryker came to see me and I pointed him in the direction of her, Ryker did the right thing by killing her”

“So, he actually did it, killed his own mate?” Arial asks shocked.

“Yes, killed her with his bare hands, like I said he is troubled, he will not give himself to another so easily and because of that when he gets his second chance it may well be the end of him, he harbours so much anger, I tried to take it when I severed his bond after she died. But something within him is different, something shifted and now I can’t see his future no more”

“Why are you telling us this?” Arial asks. I was also confused that she would tell us our brothers secrets though I knew his mate died already.

“Because your mother will be stepping down soon, her title will go to him, and I have a message for you to give her”

“A message?” I ask my jaw hitting the floor.

“Tell her not to resist when he asks for the title, not to fight just hand it over”

“What? Why would we tell her that?” Arial asks shocked by her words.

“Because if she doesn’t, he will kill her along with your father and your brother Tyson” She says making my heart skip a beat. She believes my brother would kill our own parents.

“I have seen it, she will listen to the warning and things will change girls, just don’t forget to tell her. Your brother is good, somewhere deep in him broke, but everything can be mended including your mate bond” She says looking at me.

“So you wont break the bond I take it?”

“That is correct, but your journey wasn’t wasted. Arial has a message to deliver to your mother now”

“But I can’t live like this, I can’t keep feeling them, please I will pay you” I tell her not wanting to take no for answer.

“The choice is out of my hands Lana, I only meddle when I have to. I don’t like going against the fates, I also don’t want to p\*\*s of your brother who will be here in 3 minutes” She says.

“3 minutes?” She nods.

“You will want to move your chair over he is in a fit of rage, but don’t mind it ends in a good laugh” She says her eyes sparkling as she smiles looking to the door next to me. I shuffle over in my seat.

“Bit more, best to be safe in your condition” She says making my head snap to her. Was something wrong with me? My condition? She had a mischievous grin on her face.

“Congratulations, your having twins, perfect pigeon pair” She says. My mouth opens and closes like a fish, gobsmacked by her words.

“What?”

“Your two weeks along you should start showing in two weeks and 1 day” She says. Arial starts laughing hysterically.

“What?”

“This is unbelievable no one can be this accurate, what are you playing at lady” Arial asks.

“Trouble” She says pointing to her.

The door suddenly smashes open, she was correct, if I hadn’t shifted, I definitely would have been hit as it was flung open.

“Lana what the f\*\*k are you doing, is this why you wanted to come here, I won’t let you do this” Ryker says ripping me out of my seat and pressing me against the wall, his grip on my arms tight as he raged, while I tried not to burst out laughing at his face covered in makeup. Did he not look in the mirror at all.

“I swear Avery if you do it, I will make your life miserable” Ryker spits at her.

“You know I don’t like to meddle, though I am glad to see you have had a change of face, really suits you brings out your eyes” She says, her lips tugging up.

The man from the elevator walks in a sly smile on his face as he steps in and goes to Avery, he kisses her on the cheek.

“Girls this is my husband Aamon” She says introducing us. We nod and I hear Ariel make a strangle sound that kind of sounded like a moan. My eyes snapping to her and I realise Aamon was watching her. Avery slaps his chest “knock that off leave the girl alone, or I will send you back to hell for another ten years” She says a smile on her lips. His eyes drop going to me and he nods. Ryker just looks around confused and Ariel catches her breath.

“Ah what just happened?” I ask confused myself.

“Aamon is a demon, a l\*\*t one like me” Avery answers.

“Aren’t you a witch?” I ask now confused.

“I am a hybrid like you, half and half I feed of emotion and magic”

I suddenly understood the weird pull to them both, and the strange lesbian vibes I was feeling for Avery.

“Wait did you say send him to hell?” Ariel asks.

“Yes, my father is one the keepers there, sometimes to fix a man you need to kill him first, teach him his place,” She says her eyes glinting. Ryker scoffs at her words. “is that right Ava, she got you by the b\*\*\*s Aamon” He says with a chuckle.

“Are you still sure you have yours Ryker” Aamon says with a chuckle.

“What the f\*\*k is that supposed to mean?” Ryker growls while I snort trying to hold in my laugh. Ariel not succeeding as she bursts out laughing hysterically with tears rolling down her face.

“What the f\*\*k are you laughing at Ariel” He says glaring at her making me laugh harder as his unibrow crinkled.

“Nothing, I am just glad you found your feminine side” She chokes out between laughing. Ava chuckles before walking off and coming back with a handheld mirror and passing it to him. He snatches it off her before looking in it and I could feel his anger radiating off him in waves.

“Though that colour lipstick doesn’t really suit you, should have went with red” Aamon says with a chuckle.

“You knew and let me walk all the way here looking like an idiot” Ryker growls at him.

“I think it suits you, you go girlfriend” Aamon says giving him a thumbs up. “I’d do you” He says sending him a wink.

Ryker growls lowly. “You’re so dead, I am going to kill you Ariel” He bellows. Ariel points to me and I roll my eyes. Ryker steps forward. Ava walks over placing her hand on his arm and he relaxes.

“this isn’t over” He says glaring at us, but I couldn’t help but snicker. He grabs some tissues wiping it off smudging it everywhere though the lipstick doesn’t budge.

“You’re right it is far from over, in fact Lana I would rather you go outside. My store doesn’t need to be destroyed” Avery says making everyone look at her as she ushers me toward the door.

“What is going on?” I ask.

“Ariel want to chime in here” Avery asks. I look over my shoulder and she turns away guiltily.

“I’m sorry Lana, I couldn’t let you go through with it”

“Excuse me?”

“Aamon it might be best if you keep Ryker inside, he won’t like what happens next but it’s for the greater good I assure you” Avery tells him before looking at Ryker. Her words scared me what did she mean. Aamon places his hands on Ryker’s shoulders. Ryker looking as confused as I felt.

“Ariel what did you do?” I demand.

“I’m sorry, I called Drake”

“You what?” I scream outraged my own sister would betray me like this, she knew why I needed to sever the bond.

“No time, outside I only just replaced these windows too, oh well” Avery says gently pushing me toward the door. I step outside and I realise it was getting dark, “How?” I ask looking around before looking at the sky.

“Oh, you have been here all day, I took the pleasure of distracting you”

“Wait what, how?”

“When you first got here, didn’t you notice how cold your tea was?” Now that she said it, I notice how sore my back is. Wait did we just sit and stare for hours?

No sooner had I walked outside. I heard a car making me spin on my heel to look down the street. I watch Drakes truck pull up, my blood running cold as he steps out. My mind going back to the night he rejected me and the pain I felt.

“Get in the car Lana” He says stepping onto the footpath.

“No, leave Drake” I tell him, and he shakes his head.

“No, I won’t let you do this to Tate”

“I am doing this to help Tate, not that you need to worry she said no anyway, so now I need to find another witch” I tell him. Tears springing in my eyes now seeing how terrible he looked, his hair all messy and he was in desperate need of a shave.

“No, now get in the car Lana, don’t make me come get you” He says taking a step forward in warning. I laugh is he serious?

“You have no pull over me anymore, I don’t need to listen to you and I sure as hell won’t let you tell me what I need to do” I snap at him my eyes blazing as I feel my bloodlust take over with my anger.

He goes to grab me and I shove him with more force than I meant to, he smashes against the store windows and they shatter on impact raining glass down over him. He growls before lunging at me but I step out of the way.

“You didn’t want me Drake so f\*\*\*\*\*g leave before I hurt you” I warn him.

“I was angry, and you accepted, you could have rejected the rejection” He screams back, his eyes turning black as Titus makes himself present.

“You don’t get a say in this, we are not mates, not anymore”

“I think he has a say in it, since your carrying his children” Avery says from where she stands looking at the broken window. My eyes snap to Drake in panic, why would she tell him that? Drake’s eyes go to my belly before he turns his head listening and I find myself doing the same thing, picking up my own heart rate first before hearing two more thumping at different speeds making me gasp, she was right I am pregnant and with twins.

Drake growls my eyes darting him only to find he was a lot closer, within grabbing distance.

“Mine” He growls before grabbing me, his canines protruding and sinking into my neck as he holds me against him. I scream as his teeth slice straight over Tate’s mark, forcing the bond he rejected before I feel his canines retract and he runs his tongue over the fresh mark making me moan.

“You’re not leaving me now”

“I can always reject you back Drake” I spit at him before slapping him across the face. He rubs his cheek his eyes darkening.

“Now you’re angry, lets have it then give it your best shot Lana” He says, and I feel rage build up in me, before swinging at him. My fist connecting with his jaw. He chuckles.

“That it?” He asks stepping forward.

“Drake!” I warn him. He pushes my shoulders making step back.

“Come on Lana, get mad, show me who the real Alpha is” He mocks stepping forward and shoving my shoulders again. I growl at him, my vision turning red.

“Stop Drake” I scream shoving him back. He goes flying into the side of his car leaving an indent of his body. He gets up laughing and it makes my blood boil.

“That all you got” He taunts as he lunges at me, but I move quicker, anger coursing throughout every piece of my body, how dare he tell me what to do after he destroyed me? Grabbing him, my bloodlust takes over I rip him toward me sinking my teeth into him, his blood flooding into my mouth and I moan loudly having not fed in days, bloodlust consuming every piece of me while I feed off him. When I pull back wiping my lips only to see him smiling like he just won some prize.

“Reject me now love” He says, and I realise what I did, I just fed on him. I just marked him back.

