

Fight B Alphas 58

Chapter 58

Drake POV

Her entire body was trembling as she fought her own desires to feed, to drain us. I pull her into the bathroom turning the shower on. Lana had claw marks going from her hair to her chin, deep gashes that were bleeding profusely.

Everything happened so quickly, we were at the eastern border, on our way back when we heard the crash. Tate took off running and I could hear through the mind link that a truck ploughed through the gates. It wasn't until we got there that we realised it was a diversion. Lana's panic hit us as rogues started coming from everywhere, our wolves running from their houses to join the fray as we tried to get back to the house.

Lana's pain drove us harder as we could feel her being attacked, feel our kids' distress. Something needed to be done, but how did they get past everyone? That's what I couldn't understand. It was like they were lying in wait, most of our wolves were on the eastern border leaving the southern and west border mostly unprotected. The trucks going through the main entrance causing the diversion. I was lost in my thoughts trying to piece everything together that I hadn't realised I was still standing with my grip tightly around her arm. Coming back to my senses I realise she was also lost in thought, worry eating at her.

"Lana" I say, her head whipping to the side looking at me.

I push her towards the shower and she steps in, "Drake?" I hear her father's voice outside the bathroom door. I popped my head out and he was holding a towel. I take it from him.

"Elias has some blood bags he put them in the fridge downstairs, she will need to feed a bit. Tate said she hasn't drank blood in a few days already, this will make her ten times worse" He says and I nod.

"Any idea how they went unseen?" I ask him.

"Chase said the guards on duty on the southern border were just found with wolfsbane darts in them" I nod.

"Ryker is on his way" He says with a growl and he goes to turn away when I reach out the door grabbing his arm. Reid turns looking back at my hand on his arm, his eyes snapping to mine. I pull my hand back.

"I know you're pissed at Ryker for killing his mate and causing this, but he had his reason for killing her" I tell him.

"There is no good enough reason for killing your mate" Reid snaps back and I press my lips in a line biting my tongue knowing, nothing I say was going to make him hear his son out. He stalks off down the hall towards the stairs. I see Tate with the kids and he stops next to me. I am taking them to Aria for the night while we clean this up, they have better security there" I nod knowing my old pack was better prepared for attacks, the packhouse itself was armed for attacks and had a bunker beneath it. Though if we ever went to war with my old pack I knew Tate would win, his warriors were trained better but

saying that I am not sure what's been going on for the last six months, also with Lana's bloodlust it is probably best she isn't around them right now.

"You right with Lana?" I nod and he walks off. Closing the door I turned around only to come nose to nose with Lana as she watched me. "He is taking them?" She says. Her words slurred around her fangs but she seemed in better control when I looked down. I found her completely naked her face still bleeding but I could tell it was healing extremely slowly.

"He is taking them to your mother" I tell her and she nods her eyes darting to my neck and my heart rate picks up when I watch her swallow, I could practically feel her mouth watering through the bond. She wanted to feed on me. I cup her face with my hand and she leans into it.

"Aria has the kids, I am going to help clean up, make sure Lana stays home" Tate's voice says through the bond.

"Yeah that's if she doesn't eat me first" I call back and I hear him chuckle.

"Let her then" He says and I feel my lips tug up slightly at his words before he cuts the link. My eyes refocused on her who was watching me.

"Tate?" She says.

"Yes he said stay inside he is helping clean up" I tell her and she nods before turning away and getting back in the shower. The room filled with the smell of soap. She showers quickly before I hand her a towel and she gets out chucking some clothes on and I put some shorts on.

I follow her into the hallway where she stops and I hear her take a deep breath before holding it. A few pack members were cleaning, I could smell the strong smell of bleach burning my nose and making my eyes water. Lana grabs a cloth smothering it chemicals before she starts washing down the walls. Someone had removed the rogue's bodies and a few were cleaning up the nursery.

By the time everything was cleaned up and everyone left it was morning. The sun started to creep in through the windows making me yawn. Looking toward the door when I hear the handle turn, I see Tate walk in both babies cradled in his arms. Lana instantly raced over to them and grabbed them, cuddling them close.

"Have you slept?" He asked her, brushing her face with his hand, I felt a little jealous of how close they were but I also loved seeing them together. It was a strange feeling and I kind of felt like a third wheel to our strange relationship.

"Have you?" She asks in return and he smirks.

"No" He says and she raises an eyebrow at him.

"I'm fine you don't need to worry go get some sleep" She tells him.

“Have you fed?” He asks and I could feel his concern hit me.

“I’m fine Tate, Drake is here” She says looking at me and I give her a nod. Tate sighs before kissing her head and walking upstairs to the bedroom.

I follow her as she takes them upstairs, both of them still asleep cuddling into each other, their little bodies moulding around each other taking comfort from their twin. She places them in their cot before sitting on the ground next to it and leaning her back against the wall. I sit next to her.

“You can hop in bed with Tate if you want,” I tell her. She shakes her head yawning before dropping her head on my shoulder. I wrap my arm around her pulling her against me, relaxing when I realise she wasn’t going to pull away from me. I kiss her head and she drapes her arm around my waist snuggling into me. It doesn’t take long before she crashes and I feel my eyes getting heavier too but force myself to remain awake knowing Ashley and Titus will probably wake up soon.

When they start to stir, I pick her up before she wakes and place her in bed with Tate before going back to get them up for the day.