

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings – Chapter 14

Lily's POV

Bia: Lily, why have you not responded yet?

Bia: Did he like the cookies that you made? If he didn't, I promise to beat him up for you. Just give me the time and place.

Bia: And did you keep some for me too? You know how much I love your cookies.

Bia: Earth to Lily. If you do not reply my messages now, I am going to take a bus straight to your school and scream your name out loud in front of the main gate until you come outside.

My phone kept vibrating and when I finally looked away from the board to see what was happening, I felt the confugly frown on my face dissolve slightly.

Talk about dramatic. Bia was probably going to be a wonderful actress one day and thankfully she was already toeing that path, starting from starring in her school plays to making independent series online on her YouTube and TikTok.

Her second message made my frown return in full force as I recalled what had happened in the studio again.

Obviously, I was starting to like Ren more than I had initially thought. My heart was a fickle b***h and I can't believe she hasn't learnt her lesson from Cade.

Feed her a little attention and she'll be thirsting over you like a dying b***h.

My hands shook. The taunts. The rumours... the nudes.

I suddenly felt breathless and I tugged hard on my collar to breathe better, clasping my trembling hands together and focusing on the letters and texts on the shattered screen of my iphone 6.

I knew that I had to reply or she was going to call me and probably make good on her promise to drive down here as soon as she could.

I couldn't have that. It was the opposite of blending in.

Lily : Well, I'm in class, Bianca and I'm sure you are too so you should be listening, rather than blowing up my phone.

Lily: Yes, I gave him the cookies and yes I made extra for you. I'll bring them to the shop later or you can come over and take them. Anyone you want.

Lily: Even if he doesn't like them, you can't go beating people up for their own opinions and choices. I swear, one of these days, you'll catch an assault charge.

Lily: I'm going to deny you if you ever pull that kind of stunt, just so we are clear.

Looking back up at the board where our math teacher was currently asking a student to step forward to solve an equation, I looked around nervously, checking the time and was surprised that no one had tried to harass me in class.

Perhaps they reserved it for when the teachers were not around and outside classrooms. Noting that down, I made a mental note to always make sure that I was nowhere to be found outside of classes without a responsible adult around.

My phone vibrated again and when I checked, it was another message from my best friend.

Bia: You gave it to him and? What did he say? Did he say thank you? Did he taste it? Did he comment on your hairdo? Your looks?? Give me something, sweetheart, I'm dying of curiosity here. And ftr, I'll beat up anyone, man or monster, for you. You know that, right?

Man or monster... I shivered. Bia didn't know how close she was to the actual monsters.

Lily: He has a girlfriend, B. They were making out when I got there and no I don't know if he liked ny hair or the cookies because I ran away immediately I gave him the bag.

Bia: p***y:-(

Bia: want me to call you?

Lily: No, we'll talk later. Love you.

Bia: Love you too and you know what? I'm sure you look gorgeous in that hair and makeup anyways.

Pocketing my phone, I looked down at my dress and nodded my head. I had put in a lot of effort today just to give Ren a bag of homemade cookies and it made me even more devastated when I thought about what he must have thought when he saw me all dolled up.

What if he thought I had put in effort for his sake? God, this was so embarrassing. And then there was the issue of his drop dead gorgeous girlfriend who I was sure did not belong to the ordinary class of students like I did.

Was she going to do something to me? So many thoughts ran through my mind and by the time the teacher announced that he was rounding off the lecture as we waited for the alarm that would signal the end of the period, I realized with a sigh that I had spent the entirety of the lecture obsessing over Ren and his girlfriend and trying to come up with different theories to reduce my overthinking.

Quickly packing my bag and leaving class just a few minutes before the end of the period, I headed to the women's restroom and locked myself in one of the stalls, ready to spend the entire period here because it was better to be here alone than allow bullies to find me.

Opening my Instagram, I found myself searching for the redhead on the school's page and it didn't take long for me to find her own personal page. Her name was Mauve and she was the captain of the cheerleading team. It was obvious that she was one of the popular school kids. She seemed to have a ton of friend and followers and I could not help but feel a tinge of jealousy.

I wanted to be accepted and loved like that. I didn't even care about being popular. I just wanted to be normal. To not have to watch my back or have people remind me of my father's crime everytime.

I was about to play one of the cheerleading videos on her page when there was a knock on my bathroom stall. Freezing, I waited silently, hoping that the person would get the message that I didn't want to answer and walk away after sometime.

“I know you are in there, new girl. Come out!” A sassy voice called out and my eyes widened in panic, surprised that my cover had been exposed.

Knowing that I could no longer pretend to not be inside, I opened the door and stepped out, my eyes widening in fear to see Mauve and an entourage of girls behind her.

I was right. She was one of the popular kids at school.

The way she stood front and center, her court around her... their formation reminded me of Lana and her witches back at Gold Crests. They were the only ones that seemed to be fine with laying their hands on me and physically hurting me.

“Lily!” Mauve chirped in a sunny voice, flipping her fiery hair and stretching out her hand. “It’s so nice to officially meet you. I was a bit carried away the last time.”

I looked at her warily.

She had perfect red hair that shone under the luminescent lights. Her make up was perfect done and she had a beauty mark above a corner of her pouty pink lips. She had full hips accentuated with a gold chain belt, thigh high socks and louboutin pumps clad her legs and feet.

She looks like a million bucks. I looked like wet rag compared to her.

Felt like one too.

I suddenly felt stupid with my cheap makeup, dull hair and shoes with slipping soles, worn out from running around all of Shadow Cove trying to escape my bullies.

“Are you going to take my hand?” She chirped again, in that sunny, bell like voice that seemed like it was supposed to set me at ease.

“Y- yes,” I cleared my throat, stopping my moronic staring. “I’m Lily, it’s nice to meet you.”

Perfectly manicured hands closed around mine.

She smiled wide, her smile not quite touching her eyes.

That smile intensified my fear because most of the bullies here hardly ever smiled at me. They scowled, growled and rained curses and even their smiles were malevolent.

I had no idea what shape or form the bullying would take this time so I quickly spoke first.

“I’m sorry about what happened at the studio. There is nothing between Ren and I. He just helped me out when I was in a rough spot and I wanted to repay him.” I rushed out and when her smile widened, I was confused. Did I just make things worse?

Opening her hand, she gestured towards me to take it and when I didn’t, she pouted.

“I’m not going to bite you, new girl. Come on, let’s talk outside of the ladies’ room.” She said gently and when I took her hand, her entourage parted for the two of us to walk out of the restroom, the girls following us like they were her bodyguards.

“I’m sorry.” I whispered again, my eyes brimming with tears that I struggled to keep at bay. And when she opened the door to my classroom and gestured for me to go in first, I swallowed nervously and headed inside, stopping when she held my hand.

The noisy class quieted down and everyone looked at us and the entourage that had followed us into the class.

I was sure that everyone with supernatural genes could hear my heart rattling wildly in my ribcage.

“Everyone!” She suddenly announced, and if the entire class were not focusing on her before, they were doing so now. “from now on, Lily will be under my protection and by the extension, the protection of the royals. So anyone that messes with her, messes with me. And anyone that messes with me, messes with the princes too. Is that clear?”

My heart stopped for a second.

My eyes widened in shock.

Even when the class responded and Mauve looked at me with a bright smile, it felt surreal.

“Is this real?” I whispered and when she nodded, I finally let excitement fill my veins.

This was the best news that I could have ever asked for because it meant that my days of being bullied was over. It meant I could live a normal student life.