

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings – Chapter 17

Mauve's POV

You know that feeling that you get where you feel like you are watching history repeat itself and you have no power to stop it? You're just helplessly watching it play out like a movie?

Well, yeah, that was my exact thought when I saw Lily for the first time. When she barged in on Ren and I making out in the studio. I took one good look at her shy awkward a*s and froze because all I could see was who I used to be two years ago.

Before the mating bond. Before Ren. Before being elevated to a royalty status.

It had felt like I was staring at myself, only that she didn't have red hair and her eyes were hazel green instead of my bright green ones. But from head to toe, it was like I was looking at a pre mating bond version of myself. The shy, hopeless, stupid bullied girl that was cursed to live the rest of her life in abject poverty. Heck, even her mannerisms reeked of timidity.

As I placed my hand around her shoulder and led her down the hallway away from the library towards the cafeteria, I couldn't help but compare her to how I used to be in the past, before I reinvented myself into this new person that was now the queen bee of the school. Desired, adored and worshipped by everyone.

Everything about the girl from her rumpled uniform to her worn shoes, hair that looked like she could not be bothered to style it so was always kept in a messy bun at the top of her head reminded me of who I used to be.

Omega, check. Poor, check. Bullied, check.

Add looking like a bum to being born to a working single mother whose job was a stripper that serviced the elites of the pack and it was without a doubt that I was only going to be prey for everyone else.

It had been hard to live and I had even forced my mother to let me to drop out of school because it was infinitely better than being bullied and coming back with bruises every day. The daughter of a w***e, they called me when the

boys forced me to give them blow jobs behind buildings during recess and after school. When they pulled my hair and slapped my a*s.

I started hyperventilating, harsh memories swirling around in my head.

A skank, the girls would whisper everytime I walked down the hallways of school. w***e, just like her mother. And there had been no hope that the future was going to be any better. Not until I had run into Ren on one fateful day when I was wandering in the back woods, crying, angry and sick of my life. And he had come to me. The bond was instant, snapping in place and leaving no room for questions. I had found my mate.

That one singular moment had changed my life forever.

I had of course been elevated to the status of a princess by Ren's parents; the doting Alpha and Luna of Silver moon pack. My mother had been given an actual job that had made her not need to lie on her back anymore and Ren had insisted that I receive a scholarship to study in Shadow cove Academy along with him.

My first thought on my first day here, wearing only the latest clothes and shoes was that power had never felt so good and I was going to do whatever it took to keep climbing up the ranks and never going down. I would rather die than go back to being poor. Being looked down on. Being bullied and used.

Ren was my ticket to freedom. The key to remain reigning as queen of the school.

Frankly, I could do better. I had always had a crush on Aiden. Infact, any of the other boys would have sufficed. Tales of their ruthlessness preceded them, but Ren has always been known for his nonchalant grace and lazy elegance.

It seemed like all the boys had been dealt bad cards when it comes to finding their mates. The rumours say that Cade had let go of his own first mate and every one knows that second chance mates were hard to come by. Zac seemed to have the worst luck of all, mated to a bloodsucker that proceeded to ruin him.

And Aiden? Frankly, if I didn't have a crush on him, I'd admit that Aiden was an unhinged mad man. The rumours say that he broke after his parents and twin sister died. He Lost it completely. Werewolves from Night Shade were

known to give in to the madness and become ferals when faced with just the right amount of stress, rage and heartbreak. I'd say Aiden is constantly toeing the line of deranged madness.

He was a monster that wouldn't even let the goddess herself tie him down with one mate. Tales of his sexcapades were all anyone talks about. He has practically screwed every girl in the academy and the only reason he wouldn't touch me is because he wouldn't be caught dead with an omega. Nailing him would probably be my biggest accomplishment but for now, I'll settle for Ren.

Ren was already tainted with fae blood. His entire race were part moon faeries, part lycans. He wasn't even a pure lycan like the others. And worse, there were rumours that he was a bastard born from a secret affair.

Ren was the gentlest of the bunch. The one with a good head on his shoulders. An introvert that preferred to draw and paint in his spare time than hang out with others. He was like the moon. Floating alone on his own and glowing gently for everyone to admire but leave the f**k alone.

I guess I could see why I was elated at first to be mated to him. He was kind, gentle, hot, attentive and good in bed.

But soon, I started to find faults in him, cracks in his lazy, nonchalant armour. He was foolish, too kind, too trusting. Perhaps that was what happened when you didn't have to live a day of your life poor and bullied, but have everything handed to you and have everyone like you.

He was too sentimental with a big heart. Too eager to turn a blind eye to the errors of those he loved and accepted into his heart. That was why despite everything I had done to him and would continue to do, I was sure that he would never leave me. His heart was too big and soft to abandon his mate, even if she only cared about being with him for status purposes.

He's eating right out of my hands and he can't even see it. And he's so fragile. My goodness, too fragile.

To everyone else, he was said to be nonchalant, but I've come to realize that he actually cares. Actually feels deeply, too deeply, as if he's right there, feeling it with you.

At first, I was testing out my theory, trying to manipulate him, to hurt him with just the right words. A jab at his weakness, a snide remark at his miserable

childhood, a reminder of his parents' lousy relationship... and voila, he'd melt like butter right into my hands.

To everyone else, Ren didn't really give a f**k about most things and it gave me an immense and a twisted sort of pleasure to know his weaknesses and to be able to use them against him whenever I wanted to hurt him. Whenever I wanted to keep him in line.

Perhaps I would have felt bad for him if I was not more interested in being in control and this was my way of handling things to make sure I don't lose what control I have gained.

We both knew that he would never leave me, not when he was trying to be the very opposite of his parents who had a failed relationship but were still together because of power. I knew that the both of us were going to end up like that because he didn't love me and neither did I.

I had never really stopped him from taking lovers especially because I had many even though till date, I had not heard of him finding anyone that remotely interested him. I had started to think he was asexual.

He could do whatever he wished as long as I remained in power and kept my title as the queen of the school.

But I had seen the way he looked at Lily that day in the studio when she had brought him something in a bag that if I was being honest smelled delicious. He had looked almost ashamed to be seen with me in front of her and the way his countenance had changed after she left?

It had never happened before. I had always kept a tight leash on Ren but I could see everything that I struggled to build, everything that I worked my a*s off, shaking right in front of my eyes.

I knew when Lily grabbed his attention. I watched him walk towards her in the cafeteria from where I was talking with my friends.

Never taking my eyes from him, I watched as Lily smiled brightly at him and to my shock, Ren was smiling back in a way that he never had with me.

His calm brown eyes brightened and his smile was wider than I have ever seen them.

Hurt slashed at my heart. Rage and fear slipping into my veins.

Ren was everything to me. Perhaps the best mate I could ever ask for, except for the single fact that he could never really hide that he felt nothing for me. No, he was too honest and straightforward for that. And that was exactly why I knew that something was different with this Lily.

He seemed interested in what she had to say and his eyes were bright and attentive in a way that I had never seen him with anyone but his sister, Rhea.

There was a snicker to my left and I tore my eyes away from my mate and the charity case to glare at Sydney who wouldn't hide her smirk.

I hated her. I hate any girl that has f****d Aiden.

“What?” I snapped.

I saw that she was looking in the direction that I had been and then her eyes moved away from them to me.

“I know it's not just me seeing that, or am I imagining it?” She cackled. “The ice prince warming up to a commoner?”

I gritted my teeth in annoyance. “If you have something to say, Syd,” I growled, barely restraining myself from violence. “Now would be the best time to stop speaking in f*****g parables.”

She looked at me with a smirk that made my stomach drop even before she spoke

“You've always said that nobody can take Ren from you, May. Are you really sure about that or is your reign coming to an end?”

And just like that, she voiced my worst nightmare and as I looked back to where Ren was now reaching out to remove something from Lily's hair, I had flashbacks of my life before all of this. To when I was nothing but the daughter of a w***e. Bullied. Abused. Mocked and ridiculed.

To when I had nothing.

I would rather die than go back to that life.

I have fought tooth and claw to climb up the popularity ladder. I came as nothing, a nobody and did my best to claim my throne as queen of the school. I won't let a stupid lowlife threaten my seat and take my crown from me.

As I stared daggers at Lily, I promised myself that I would get rid of anything and anyone that stood in my way.

Growling, I left Sydney, intent on one thing and one thing only. To take back what's mine and do everything in my power to keep it.