

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings Bonus Chapter 1-8 the end.

Aiden's POV

(Timeline; During the first wave of the rebellion)

When I was a little boy, I remembered the first time I gave in to a fit of rage. The horror on my mother's face when the servant brought me back from school and told her what I had done to the boy who had provoked me was forever etched in my memory.

"Two broken legs, a cracked skull, internal bleeding, rupture of his kidney and spleen." She had screeched, something like fear, flickering in her eyes, "go back to where you came because you are not my son!"

A demon, people whispered in the hallways of the Vanderbilt mansion and when my family was massacred, it was assumed that I had survived because I was actually a demon.

Now more than ever I wanted to unleash that demon on Victor. I wanted to snuff the life out of him and watch him beg until he took his last breath. I wanted to burn his body until there was nothing but ashes for trying to assassinate my mate.

Mate.

I paused as I was about to rip off one of the Rebellion sympathizer's head from his body, that one word causing me to freeze as I realized what it meant.

A feeling even higher than euphoria washed over me. Lily was actually my mate now. I existed for her, only her. My hope, my salvation. I couldn't quite grasp the idea that not only was I mated to her but that she had accepted me.

That I hadn't forced her to be with me. That she had seen something in me that was worthy enough of her love. That she chose me... loved...me.

A sudden chill spread throughout my body as I realized that Victor had probably gotten wind of this, that he was going to find a way to take her from me too the way he did my family.

I don't think the world is ready for the demon I will become if Lily ever leaves this earth with me still in it.

No one would take her away from me and I didn't care if I had to share her with my friends, my brothers in all ways but b***d. She was mine and no one would take her life away from her. I would burn the world down before I let that happen.

Ripping off the man's head, I realized that I was enjoying the bloodshed a lot more than I should and I took a step back and inhaled. The last thing Lily needed was a war mongering bloodthirsty mate who would put her in danger and lose sight of her thanks to l**t for retribution. I didn't want to be like my father. I wanted to be able to protect my mate and our bonded family better than my father did with his own. I wanted to know what it felt like to grow with Lily and since eternity wasn't a foreign concept for us purebloods, I would do anything within my power to make sure that she remained by my side forever. I would cut off my own arm if it meant I got to keep her.

"If you wax any more poetic than this with your thoughts, I might have to reevaluate everything I know about you, Aiden," Ren sighed, tilting his head and dropping his hand from stopping another heartbeat.

I scowled at him, his neat, white clothes, down to his white boots, there was not a speck of dust or b***d anywhere. I hated him simply because he was clearly Lily's favourite.

"You can't be sure about that, just because she chose me first."

I should kill him.

"That defeats the entire purpose of getting on Lily's good side."

"Get the f**k out of my head, Hawthorne."

"I'm not even trying," he drawled. "You're screaming it right at me. You think I want to hear all this?"

An animalistic growl rumbled deep in my throat and Zac guffawed, his eyes watching Ren and I in amusement and even though I was sure that I looked ready to hit Ren, he was the epitome of composure as always, his face calm and almost angelic. His easy, lazy arrogance was aggravating.

I could never be that way; that noble or pure or kind and a part of me loathed Ren because he had it the easiest and had captured Lily's heart without even being anything other than himself. Even his powers proved how much of a good person he was. When she looked at him, I was sure she saw light and perfection in a way that I would never be.

Ren's lips moved up in a smirk and it was obvious that he had read my thoughts and seen what I was thinking.

Just as I was about to rip his head right off his neck and deal with the consequences later, one of the extremists crawled to grab my feet, tears streaming down her cheeks, her eyes wide with horror at the dead bodies

surrounding her. Bodies of her comrades who were in support of the Rebellion, in support of Victor murdering my mate.

"Please spare me. I won't do anything. I will stop and go as far away as possible. I won't help the Rebellion anymore."

If I had a heart, I might have believed her. But that heart was now with Lily and this woman had been involved in the plans to take my heart away from me. To ruin me forever. Squatting, I let her see the monster deep in my eyes

"You want to help me?"

"Yes, anything." She answered and I grinned.

"You'll be of more help to me dead" and then I ripped her heart out, her body dropping to the ground with a thud. As I rose to my feet and dumped her heart on the ground, I felt eyes poking into the back of my neck, an acute awareness of a presence that now felt like it was an extension of me thanks to our bond.

I turned and saw Lily watching from a window and I looked away almost immediately, terrified of looking into her eyes and seeing terror or reclusion at the joy that I had gotten from taking the woman's life.

I would break into a million pieces if I looked at her and saw the same fear and disgust on her face as when she first found out we were mates but my eyes widened in surprise because when I did finally look up at her, the only emotion on her face was that of vengeance. I felt her sick satisfaction flow through our bond as well as her approval and my heart threatened to burst with love for her.

Immediately we were done rounding up the rebel sympathisers, I rushed back upstairs to the bedroom to make sure that Lily was alright and that no one

else had tried anything but I froze when I arrived at the room and saw that she wasn't there.

No.

Nobody could have managed to sneak in and take her, right?

Then where was she? I knew that I had started panicking, my breaths becoming more laboured as I wondered if the alternative was that I had actually scared her away with what happened in the courtyard. That maybe she had finally realized that I was not going to be like her prince charming Ren or Zac with a sense of humour and had decided to leave me.

Just as I sat on the floor, my head hammering as I tried to think of where she could be, Ren and Zac walked in and the two of them shared a worried look before Zac spoke.

"Why are you sitting on the ground looking like someone died?"

It was Ren that responded and this time I was more than grateful for him reading my mind. However the words that followed caused me to feel like a nerve exploded in my head

"He thought something happened to Lily. " He answered

Zac before looking back at me. "She's with Cade in his cell or shall I say guest room?"

Not waiting for them, I stormed out of the bedroom, my veins filled with blinding rage. Since Cade appeared in our lives, all he had tried to do was insert himself in Lily's and the last thing I would allow him to do was succeed. I loved Lily to bits but she wasn't exactly the best judge of character considering the fact that she accepted me and while I would never hurt her again, I

couldn't say the same about Cade. I didn't trust his scheming a*s one bit. I'd prefer it if he just hopped right off the earth.

I kicked down the doors to his room, my growl deep and froze when I saw Lily sleeping in his arms, her face gentle and peaceful. It made me hesitate until I smelled c*m in the room and my eyes glowed with red hot rage. Cade was going to cut his d!ck off for touching what was mine.

I had just taken a step forward to make good on my promise when Ren grabbed my arm and stopped me, his voice filling my head telepathically.

"You need to calm the f**k down or you're going to wake Lily up and frighten her. He didn't do anything to her. Trust me on this."

I was still reeling from Ren's warning when he proceeded to gently scoop Lily into his arms and as he walked out of the room, his eyes warned me to remain calm, Zac following after him.

Well, if I couldn't touch Cade, then I could at least speak my mind

"I don't know what your plan is, Corrigan but stay the hell away from Lily. She's the sweetest person and might have forgiven you but if you think that because of that, you can take advantage of her then I'll advise you to think again because I'll be damned if I let you try it. Forgiving you doesn't mean s**t in my book. Know your place, Cade. It's not with her and it's not with us. There will never be a place for you in our family so you better remember that the next time you try to touch my mate."

I turned around to leave and froze because the last thing I expected to hear was laughter.

When I turned, Cade was grinning as if he was surprised by what I had said and I raised my eyebrows impatiently forcing my hands to remain by my side instead of connecting with his jaw

"Something funny?" I asked, my breathing laboured, lungs tight.

'Look at you," he was grinning, but there was nothing but frigid coldness and untapped rage in his eyes. "Throwing your weight around. Do I intimidate you, Aiden?"

"Watch your words carefully, Corrigan," my voice was a low growl, "Before I show you what my attitude is really like."

"To be honest, I can't stand you, Vanderbilt. I heard about all the things you did to Lily. So it's shocking that you're here like the hypocrite you are, trying to tell me what to do. For someone who has hurt her repeatedly, you have some nerve acting like a bloody saint. It's you who should know your place. You don't own Lily and you should allow her to make her own choices. If you're here doing this already behind her back, then maybe you have not changed after all like Lily believes and the next time I see her, I'll have to warn her about you instead."

It happened really fast but not fast enough thanks to Zac interrupting because one minute,

I was by the door and the

next, I was holding Cade by the collar, slamming him against the wall and about to smash his face in, knowing I would enjoy every minute of his agony but Zac, probably knowing what would happen had come back and was now grabbing my hand

"Put him down, Aiden."

"No."

"Like it or not, he was her mate first. He has as much claim over her as the rest of us do. And if he's telling the truth about what really happened, he is a better man than all of us put together for coming back for her while risking the wrath of the council and dealing with his own sh!t.

Zac's words felt like lashes against my back and I dropped Cade to the ground, clenching and unclenching my fists to stop myself from doing something incredibly stupid

Zac clasped a hand on my back. "You don't have a right to make her choices for her Aiden and you know that. Unless you want to break the fragile bond you've started to share with her, you'll need to suck it up and get used to respecting her choices."

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings Bonus Chapter 2

Aiden's POV

Between Zac holding me from beating up Cade to the chaotic thoughts that filled my mind after his words, followed by the immense insecurity that perhaps Cade was right and that one day, Lily would leave me, I went for a walk.

By the time I returned, I made a beeline straight for Lily's room and when I entered, I paused to take in the sight of her sleeping peacefully on the bed, cuddled up in Ren's arms who was also looking like he was falling asleep, her back to his front and the jealous rage subsided.

Even if she wasn't in my arms, she was with Ren and as much as I was sometimes jealous of my best friend for how perfect he was, he was someone I trusted with Lily.

Zac was perched on the window sill, gazing out the window, his insomnia making it impossible for him to sleep and even though I was sure that he knew that I had entered the room, he didn't move.

Wanting nothing more than to hold Lily in my arms, to reassure myself that this was real, I climbed into the bed, careful to disguise my weight and presence so as not to startle her into waking up. I sighed as my body moulded into hers and my restless wolf finally quieted down at the proximity to our mate.

She had such a perfect and beautiful face, her lashes resting on her cheeks and lips in a small pout. My body went hard as I thought about kissing her. But instead of doing that, I moved closer so that she was resting her head on my chest and slowly stroked her face.

Ren was as wide awake as I was as he watched Lily rouse from sleep. When Lily slowly yawned, her body waking, I paused my stroking of her face and slowly my hand started to wander down her soft body, relishing the fact that I could do something as mundane as this when weeks ago, I wasn't even sure that I would ever be able to make her choose me.

Slowly, she roused and my entire body was on high alert as she slowly blinked her eyes, then closed it again and arched her back into Ren, her hand resting on my body. It was a slight touch and that was all it took for my wolf to want to tear out of my body and please Lily in whatever way she wanted.

"Hey, sweetheart." Ren whispered against her ear, pushing up so that he was resting his head on his hand and when our eyes met, I saw nothing but

absolute trust in there. It had been a while since I saw him look at me like I was anything but a ticking time bomb and it made my heart swell.

I lifted myself up to watch her rub against Ren again and this time, instead of just taking it, Ren slipped his hands into her shorts and when she gasped out a m**n, whimpering softly as he started to move his finger in and out of her, his gaze never leaving her.

I couldn't take my eyes off of them, relishing her soft sounds, her scent so strong, i could taste it on my tongue. I reached into my loose pants and palmed my d**k that was already as hard as a f*****g rock, the sight making me feel pre cu m already dripping from the tip.

Ren g*****d lowly and dropped his head against the crook of her neck, undulating his h**s into her a*s as he tried to relieve some of the pressure he so obviously felt as Lily held onto his hand, practically riding his hand to get her o r gasm.

F**k.

"You feel so good, Lily." Another pained g***n as she grinded against him while using his finger as her own pleasure toy. "Fu c k. You're all I've ever wanted." Ren whispered, his voice low and seductive in a way that made me realize that I had never seen this side of him before.

Waves and waves of joy and undiluted pleasure swept through our tangled up bond and I could feel the love she had for him, for us, wash over me and bright light spotted my vision as I felt every wave of her o****m tearing through her until she was a sweating, writhing mess.

And when Lily finally opened her eyes and quickly turned around to k**s him, her a*s pressed against my d**k, her back flush against my chest and I couldn't

help the g***n of pleasure that escaped me as she started to rub against me while she passionately kissed Ren.

I grabbed her thigh, unable to stop myself, sighing at her satin soft skin.

"Aiden," she rasped as I squeezed her thigh, pressing even further into her and giving her the friction that she needed

Leaning in to k**s her neck, I squeezed her body hard enough that she gasped as I whispered in her ear.

"I thought I had seen it all but f**k, watching you get your p***y finger f****d by my best friend is the hottest thing Ive ever seen. I'm so hard right now, little lamb, I feel like I'm going to explode from how hot I am for you." I bit out, my voice feeling hoarse even though I had barely spoken, the force of my l**t and love for her making me feel almost dizzy.

Her chuckle in response made my spine tingle as she rested on her back and smiled at Ren and I and I found myself smiling back, my grin filled with wicked promise. It was taking me everything to not flip her over and f**k her till her legs were shaking but this was not about me. This was about Lily. This was about doing what she wanted and I was going to make sure that I moved at her pace.

Her large grin eyes were bright with ecstasy and she sat back on her knees, holding her hair up so that I could see that her n*****s were tight against her thin tanktop and she grabbed Ren's chin kissing him deeply.

Holy f*****g shit!

I sat up, unable to keep my hands to myself any longer, every rational thought going out the fu c king window as I pushed her flimsy tanktop up, exposing her perky perfect breasts, her n***s pink and pebbled with pleasure.

I latched onto her left breast, biting and sucking greedily

and she let out a sexy as f**k m**n and pushed her breast into my mouth as my hand cupped her other breast, squeezing and flicking her n****s until I could feel her arousal coat my nostrils. Exhilarating.

Jesus, I could do this all night. Every night. For the rest of my life

She was grinding against me, desperate to relieve some of the ache in her lower abdomen, and I wasted no time in helping her get right to it. She gasped when I dipped my hand into her itty bitty shorts and nearly fell over when I pinched her clit. Hard.

Her hand in my hair encouraging me feeding on her breasts suddenly tightened to the point of pain and I grinned against her skin as her breathing came out choppy and uneven.

I rubbed her clit in the way I knew she liked it, hard and fast until her entire body was vibrating with pleasure.

Releasing Ren's lips, she fisted her hand into his hair and guided him to her right breast that was left unattended, murmuring unintelligible words in between her whimpers of pleasure as I brought on her o****m until she was crying and shaking.

Her eyes found mine, glowing with satiated l**t and want and she was the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. Her flushed round cheeks, dark hair sticking to her face, harsh pants escaping her lips, her breath hitching as I brought her closer and closer to another o****m. She was a living breathing s*x toy.

Her eyes slid to rest on Zac who had joined us on the bed, his charcoal black eyes losing all its mirth and casual cool as he looked on at us practically

worshipping the sh i tout of his b***d bonded mate. And because I knew Zac liked to watch, my hand wound around Lily's hair, snatching her face up so that every inch of her hot and bothered expression, every emotion and feeling in her jade green eyes were on display for him as I turned back to feasting on her flesh.

Lily whimpered and I grinned when I saw Zac fighting a losing battle, torn between watching Lily and joining us.

The dark and stoic coldness in his eyes was a sharp contrast to what Lily was used to and when he couldn't hold his arousal anymore, he reached into his pants and took his c**k out, stroking it with a panting breath and darkened eyes that refused to leave his mate.

I felt her body tighten as she squeezed her thighs together and started kissing a trail down her body, grinning against her skin when she couldn't bite back the m**n that she was struggling to contain.

It was pretty obvious that she was enjoying the show and I could see it in her eyes how badly she wanted to be f****d.

It was just as well that Ren could read her thoughts because he answered, his voice barely a whisper

"That's how much you like it, don't you? You like to watch and be watched, Lily?"

I didn't wait to hear her reply, bending my head to capture her pink round n***e in my mouth and I g*****d when she pushed up into my mouth, my hand moving into her shorts and my body humming with satisfaction and primal need to bend her over when I found her p*my dripping wet and coming alive again at my touch.

I slipped two fingers in and started to f**k her in earnest, when Ren whispered sweet nothings into her ear.

"Please." She begged and when I looked up at Ren, hoping to see that he agreed with my belief that she was ready to be 1****d hard, I saw him smirk and nodded

He pushed Lily back on the bed until she was lying on her back, her beautiful body stretched out like a s*x goddess, naked, hot, tempting and flushed.

The sound she made as Ren dove into her wet pu s sy, the entire room filled with the sound of our collective m***s as red hot heat shot through our bond.

My hand reached for my c**k and I started to beat it harder, my gaze on them as Ren started to thrust into her, her m***s echoing round the entire room. The sight was so hot, the look on their faces, the sounds they made, I lost control as the sight of them made me want to c*m all over my fingers and Nyx wasted no time in rising to the surface, the darkness in the room thickening and darkening.

I had no problem letting him in on our little party, his desperation at wanting to see his centuries long mate was in tune with mine.

I sent a tendril of shadow forward to widen her legs and when she opened her eyes to look at me, I saw her love for me in that case and knew that I would die for her if she wanted.

As Ren started to move faster and her m***s started to increase, I started to lose the fight with my wolf who wanted nothing more than to rip her apart with pleasure and claim her until she couldn't walk. My eyes glowed from the force of my desire and I locked my gaze on hers, wondering if she was afraid of just how much I needed her.

Of just how much I wanted to please her. Of just how much I would do anything but ever let her go.

"I love you" she whispered, her voice filled with acceptance and it broke something inside me and mended it all over again. Just as I was about to say the words back, I heard Ren's voice in my head.

"She wants you to f**k her mouth." Just the thought of how that would feel made me almost go insane.

Shakily, I moved up and knelt in front of her, cupping her face and taking her lips in a hard k**s that I hoped convey how desperate I was for her. Releasing her lips, I stuck my fingers in her mouth, trying to prepare her for my d**k and my eyes darkened as I stroked my c**k with the other hand, watching as she sucked my fingers and Ren g*****d as he kept ramming into her.

"So beautiful" | whispered, stroking her hair and she whimpered as I gently grabbed a fistful and tugged her harshly to look up at me, to see if she was truly ready for what she asked of me. Instead of feeling terrified like she used to be whenever my wolf was close to the surface, she looked delirious with pleasure.

Ren's chuckle filled the room as he spoke.

"If you don't f**k her mouth right now, she's going to lose her mind."

The internal war that I had been having with myself to try to hide the part of myself that lusted madly after my mate ended and I decided to do as she asked, pushing up on my knees and holding her head back with a fistful of her hair and pushing into her mouth.

My strangled, animalistic g***n filled the room and I shook from the pleasure that hit me, trying to remind myself to be gentle but Lily wasn't having it. She

took me to the hilt and started to suck on my c**k and my resolve shattered to pieces as I began to drive into her mouth in earnest.

"f**k yes," I bellowed as I dove deeper and deeper into her throat until she started to gag helplessly, refusing to back down like the obedient little mate she was.

Tears streaked out of her eyes, pleasure rimming those jade green orbs and my fingers trembled as I wiped off tear streaks that pooled down her cheeks, every nerve ending in my body alive with electricity.

"Look at you," I rasped, "Look at you, taking me in like a good good girl."

I g*****d as her body trembled with another release, her hands shaking, her chest heaving as she looked up at me with that beautiful face, exhaustion and l**t darkening her eyes.

F**k, I'm going to explode.

Zac's choppy breathing drew her attention back to him and as her body shook with the aftereffects of her o****m, I saw the helpless need in her eyes as she saw precvm dripping from his di c k.

"Come here," He beckoned with his hands and that was all it took for her to go crawling on all fours to him, settling on him and straddling him.

She laughed softly at the pained expression on his face when her wet, warm c u n t slid over his d**k and pushed up his hair that was sticking to his face in perspiration.

Done with her teasing, Zac grabbed her h**s and impaled her roughly and I g*****d as pleasure swept through our bond, Zac's g***n muffled as he buried

his face into Lily's neck, his fangs wasting no time in penetrating her neck and feeding from her as her body trembled from the invited intrusion.

Zac's eyes flicked to mine and when our gazes met and I saw the same emotion floating in his eyes. Love. Devotion.

Undeniable l**t.

His attention went back to Lily, his fists clenching into her hair and she began rocking against him and he swooned as she settled into a rhythm that had him clenching his teeth hard, his dark claws, grasping at her h**s as she sld up and down, up and down, back and forth, slow and deep.

"Yes, that's it baby. Just like that, he rasped, pleasure thickening his voice, "ride me like the f*****g s*x goddess you are."

"Oh god," he g*****d, dropping his head into the crook of her neck, surrendering entirely to her.

Done with just watching on the sidelines, I grabbed her h**s, f*****g her a*s with my lubed finger, making sure she was well prepared for me and teasing her n!pples, unable to get enough of every inch of her, whispering hot, dirty things I wanted to do to her as I pushed my d**k her butt hole.

F**k! I can never get used to this.

I sighed in aching satisfaction as her walls gripped me tight, so f*****g tight, stars dotted my vision and I had to grip her even tighter to make sure this was real, she was here, this was really happening, because f**k! This exceeds even my wildest fantasies.

My arm banded around her waist, pulling her even closer so that I was f*****g her so hard and so deep in tandem with Zac's thrust, she started trembling

again in no time, her soft whimpers and m***s were the hottest things I have ever heard.

And then, I heard it.

Ren? Lily called out, not out loud but telepathically, her voice, a desperate, needy whimper. I need you. I need you to shove your c**k so far down my throat that I can't think straight.

Zac's rough g***n and sudden sharp thrust was a clear indication that he heard it too and I don't think Lily realized she just used Ren's power... The fact that Lily could have an affinity for any of our powers gave me a small beacon of hope that even if we failed to protect Lily, with the right basic training, she could give herself a fighting chance sent my heart soaring.

But all thought sank to the back of my brain as Lily rocked back her h**s into me, soft, gratifying sounds escaping her throat as Ren took her chin gently in his smooth fingers, stopping her soft, lingering k****s down in his abs, cutting to the chase and roughly drove into her mouth in one sharp stroke.

I love you, Lily sent through the bond, her voice clear as dawn and my heart stilled, my body tensed.

Oh god, Lily.

Meeting Ren and Zac's gaze was enough to tell me that they heard what I heard too, and the wild darkening in their eyes confirmed what I have known all along

Lily was ours in every way. And if anybody wanted to hurt Lily in anyway, they would have to go through our cold dead bodies to get to her

I didn't need to respond because she knew I would raze the heavens and earth for her and i would spend the rest of my days making sure I was worthy of her love.

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings

Bonus Chapter 3

Sebastian's POV

(Timeline: Hours before the dance)

I have failed yet again. Aiden was alive and breathing and so was everyone in that happy little bond family with Lily Beauregard. But I had been close... very close.

That arrow I had shot had been for Aiden but Cade had gotten in the way, a truth I had realized only after I had left in fear that my identity would be discovered and everyday that I heard about them still breathing, still living filled me with so much bitterness and rage because they had taken everything from me.

Mauve, the girl that I had loved beyond reason, was dead and my parents had been killed by Aiden's b***h, or her alter ego, a supposed powerful goddess raised from the dead. And now while I wallowed in depression and sorrow, the five of them walked about and everyone celebrated them, treated them like they were gods in human flesh, worshipped them for saving Shadow cove, while the rest of us were left to rot and run for our lives.

My parents should have never trusted Victor. I should never have trusted him to deliver but we had been certain that he would win. That we would win.

Victor had promised to make my parents Alpha and Luna of Night shade if we supported him and helped to expedite his plans for rebellion and we had believed in his delusions of greatness, so sure that we would rise into power. And we would have, if Aiden and his friends hadn't jeopardized everything

I hated the royal families so much for ruining my life and taking my loved ones for me but I knew that they couldn't have done it without their dirty little whOre, Lily Beauregard.

She was the one thing that we had not seen coming and had grossly underestimated. She was the reason Mauve was dead and had lived such an unhappy life prior to her death. She had deceived us all and I would be damned if I let her and her mates get away with it. They might have survived the war, but they will not escape my wrath. They will all burn in flames, literally.

Poetic, isn't it? That they would experience the scorching heat that I felt everyday since they destroyed my life and that of others.

This time I had made sure that my plan was foolproof and thankfully I had allies. I was not the only one who had been damaged by the choices of the royal families. Today I planned to set the entire school ablaze, killing all my targets and everyone else in that bloody school who was loyal to them and had turned their backs on us.

Relaxing into my seat, I folded my arms as I looked into the computer screen in front of me that showed me different parts of the school compound where the end of the year ball would be happening in a couple of hours.

I had a front row seat to the demise of my enemies.

We had gone to set up everything at the crack of dawn and hadn't even met any resistance, because no one even believed we were a threat anymore. We

were probably inconspicuous little specs of dust to them. Too insignificant to take care of.

No one knew that I had gathered the children of the other traitors who had been killed and assembled a small force that wanted revenge as much as I did

We were in a hotel room on the border of Shadow Cove and as I studied the arrangements that were being made at school in preparation for the end of the year dance, smiling to myself at how little they knew about what was coming for them, Derek spoke into the telecom. He was one of us and leader of the team in charge of setting up the bombs.

"Seb?"

"Here. What is the update?"

"The packages have been set up. They are all in position and all that's left is for the targets to arrive so that we can give it to them."

My grin widened as I decoded his message. He meant that the bombs were ready and now all we needed was for the royals and their w***e to make their entrance into the ball room so that we could detonate it.

Sweet sweet melody to my ears.

"Excellent. Make sure the b***h is out of the building before it goes off. I have something else planned for her."

Lily was going to wish she never crossed me. It helped that she was not hard to look at. I had a few interesting ideas I could think of off the top of my head. Ideas that everyone of the guys here were on board with.

I'm going to treat that bit ch like the who re that she is

"Noted" he answered and when the call went off, I turned around and cleared my throat, silencing the commotion of people talking.

"People, our plan is in motion. Any moment from now, vengeance will be ours!"

Cheers erupted throughout the entire room and people started speaking animatedly, making plans for life after we got our revenge. One of the girls started to share drinks as another turned up the music and the party started in full swing as we celebrated what would soon be the downfall of the royal family.

We'd finish off what our parents couldn't do.

I looked around with a smile, my eyes locking on Tony, who was the only one who didn't seem to be overjoyed about the turn of events like the rest of us. It didn't surprise me though. Slim, short and always wearing his bottle glasses, Tony had always been awkward and antisocial back in the day and he was the only human among us. Even though I had been skeptical to add him to our plans and didn't trust him, he was smart and had also lost his parents during the rebellion like the rest of us.

He had been the brain behind most of our recent activities, including creating the pocket size bombs that were easy to install, hacking into the school cameras and helping us set up this base in this hotel room. He had proven his worth and earned his right to be here and even though he was kind of weird and sometimes acted suspicious, I knew that he hated the people responsible for the death of his parents and he was too useful to discard right now.

Perhaps after the bomb went off, I would review that plan again.

I nodded at him and he returned it right before he placed his phone close to his ear and left the room to receive his call and when I looked back at the jubilating crowd, I felt loneliness hit me. Mauve would have loved this.

"Want a drink, handsome?" Samantha whispered and handed me a can of beer, her lips tilted up in a sultry smile.

I liked Samantha because her red hair reminded me of Mauve's and she wasn't so bad in bed, especially when she was going down on me. And she didn't mind when I called her Mauve whenever I f****d her from behind and pretended I was getting the real thing.

Since we fled for our lives, Sam and I had hooked up several times so when she sat on my lap, I didn't push her away.

I took a large gulp, watching as she stared at Mauve's picture frame that sat on my table.

"Want me to distract you? You look like you're sulking and this is a time to celebrate." She whispered, licking my ear and I shrugged, not minding her offer. I mean, who would say no to getting their d**k sucked?

"Let me see your t**s," I told her, knowing that she wouldn't care that there were other people in the room and she removed her tiny blouse, her large t**s on display as she knelt between my legs and started to unbuckle my pants.

My d**k was already hard by the time her hand touched me and I grabbed her head and closed my eyes, pretending it was Mauve's mouth as she filled up her mouth with my c**k.

"f**k, Mauve." I g*****d as she started to suck hard, just the way told her I liked it, rubbing from the bottom to the tip. My grip tightened on her head as I

started to thrust up into her mouth, chasing my o****m and just then, the doorbell to the penthouse rang

Someone else was going to get it, I hoped but it kept ringing so i cupped Sam's head with both hands and f****d her mouth hard and fast, enjoying her whimpers so much and the way her t**s bounced. I came hard and she took every single thing, my body shaking from the force of my o****m.

I realized that the door bell hadn't stopped ringing and I grudgingly pulled up my trousers.

"Go to the bedroom and get naked. I told her and she giggled, hurrying to do what I asked while I headed towards the door warily wondering if we had been caught.

Through the peephole, I saw that it was Derek and my anxiety subsided, replaced by a smile as I opened it.

"You're late man, the party has already started."

I was about to ask why he hadn't waited for the bomb to go off before coming but the words died in my throat because Derek fell down flat on his face in front of me and I saw sharp Shadow spikes protruding from his back, his feet and legs were broken and mangled up as if it had been chewed up by wild beasts

Terror made my entire body freeze because I knew this was no beast. There was only one person with the kind of power and as if i needed even more confirmation, black flames licked up the dead body right in front of me and the music stopped, everybody going silent as Aiden, dressed impeccably in a black tuxedo walked into the room, his eyes glowing and fangs out with Zac behind him, both of them looking pissed as hell.

"Hello, Sebastian." Aiden growled and I could only utter one word knowing that I was as good as f****d.

Shit

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings

Bonus Chapter 4

Aiden's pov

It pained me royally to admit it but Ren and his family were probably the best in this hospitality thing. It was no wonder their hotel was the most patronized in the realm and as I looked at my reflection in the mirror, in the penthouse living room that the boys and I had decided to prepare for the dance and adjusted my tie, I wondered how I might have turned out without my friends.

I would have probably been ensnared into Victor's delusions of grandeur and might have been his lapdog, eager to prove myself and not lose the only family I had left. Thanks to Ren and Zac and now Cade, I would never have to wonder about what it meant to have a family. They were my brothers and it was more than enough.

The only slight issue was that half the time, they behaved like they had only two brain cells. Because why were Zac and Cade bickering for the millionth time today? I could hear their voices from the bedroom and as they walked out into the living room, I finally understood what this particular argument was about.

"You copied me." Zac said to Cade with an eye roll as I headed to the bar to pour myself a drink, immensely entertained by their sparring today.

"Oh come on, you heard when I said I was going to wear a green tie and decided to get one for yourself too. Tell me if that is not copying."

"You're too big to be lying about this, Corrigan and I'll give you a black eye if you don't admit that you're just a copycat."

"Fine, if I admit that, then you should admit that you chose that tie because you got a tip that green is Lily's favorite color which for a fact I can say that it is not. You just want to get on her good side, admit it, Zachary."

"You're not my mother, call me Zac!"

"I will most certainly call you whatever the f**k I want, Zachary."

Zac shoved him and Cade immediately did the same and when they took on a fighting stance, I rolled my eyes wondering why they even hung out together all the time when it always ended up with them fighting.

Ren walked into the room and when he looked at me and I shrugged, indicating that I didn't mind if the two of them fought because who would want to stop their source of entertainment, he rolled his eyes and stepped into their middle.

"Stop this, the two of you" Ren chided softly and it was almost comical the way the two of them looked embarrassed to be scolded.

"He started it." Zac said childishly and Cade even more childishly stuck his tongue out at him.

Ren merely sighed and shook his head. "Both of you should go to the bar and take a drink. Aiden, your tie is not knotted right. Come here."

I rolled my eyes and wanted to taunt him on his motherly behavior and he smirked when I got to where he was.

"You shouldn't let them fight."

"Oh come on, don't put this on me. They'll find something else to bicker about in the next ten seconds." I replied and when we both looked in their direction, they were already arguing about something else.

When he was done with my tie, he patted me on the back and his phone rang, showing Lily's name which made him smile as he answered the call and walked outside to sit on the patio bench.

I wondered when Zac and Cade would realize that after all was said and done, Ren would always be Lily's favorite. In the beginning, I used to hate it but now I was slowly becoming fine with the fact because I loved Ren more than life itself and it was not a surprise that Lily did the same.

As long as they loved me back, I was happy.

As I went to sit beside him, secretly hoping that he would find something to fuss about again with my appearance, my phone rang and when I saw it was Angelo, my smile dimmed

"Talk to me, hunter." I said immediately I picked.

"You won't ever stop calling me that, will you?" He replied and I finally smiled a little.

Angelo was... amusing to say the least. Coming from a small tribe of hunters that hunted our kind for sport, making deals with us was the last thing I expected the hunter to be satisfied with doing. But after Bia got turned, without a vampire coven willing to take her in and offer their protection,

Shadow Cove would be her home until she decided to leave us. And Angelo would do anything for his girlfriend... Even run errands for the very creatures he has been trained all his life to hate and kill.

"You know I won't, hunter." It was my way of unconsciously reminding myself of what he was before I get too comfortable and lose my guard when he decides to switch up on us.

Lily swears it will never happen. I beg to differ,

"Fair enough. I'm calling to update you about the Seb situation."

Nodding, I walked to the terrace, cool evening breeze, rustling my hair.

"I'm listening."

"The mole we planted just got back to me. His plan to blow up the entire school is already in motion. The bombs have been set up and all that is left is for you and the others to show up before, they detonate it."

"That son of a bitch" I swore, pinching the bridge of nose as rage filled my veins and I inhaled deeply, trying to control myself and virtually pat myself on the back for a job well done in anticipating this situation.

"We caught the intruders. Five in all. One of them insists on talking to you. He's saying something about how he might be useful to you. Thought you might want to humour him a little."

After Angelo showed up at the hospital while we were recuperating, swearing fealty to us in exchange for safe haven for his girlfriend and fellow hunters, my first assignment for him was to investigate the shooting meant for me that Cade had intercepted

I had not been surprised when Angelo had informed me that it was Sebastian but I was disappointed because I had expected that after everything, Sebastian would show remorse for what he had done and would have been so grateful that I didn't come after him. If he had two working braincells to rub together, he would have fled for his life and just be content with laying low.

Like Lily, I had wanted to tamper justice with mercy but it seemed Sebastian was undeserving of that mercy and that I was hoping for too much. I would have to do what I should have done immediately I was discharged from the hospital. Hunt him down and kill him. Cut off all loose ends.

When I walked back into the room and cleared my throat, Zac and Cade stopped talking and when the three of them looked at me and I nodded, my expression grave and serious, they rose to their feet, immediately getting the message.

"Angelo is downstairs. Let's go entertain our guest before rumours of our poor hospitality spread."

Zac grinned, dark dark eyes alight with the thrill of excitement.

Cade cracked his knuckles, that dead serious gaze in his cold blue eyes reminded me of the cold mercenary he had been before he met us. His mother's loyal foot soldier that would kill on demand for her.

By the time we got down to the private guest room, Angelo was also dressed in his suit for the dance, talking with the guards.

"Your majesties. What a pleasure" He greeted with a mock bow that made me roll my eyes and I was about to reply when my eyes caught Derek, one of the boys that used to fawn over me tied up, looking bloodied, bruised and out of it, sitting on the ground.

My face morphed into disgust as I studied him, wondering who gave all of them the audacity to think they could harm me, my mate and my brothers.

He was surrounded by Angelo's men and immediately my shadow creatures melted out of me and began prowling towards their prey, they all moved away.

Their growls made Derek lucid in an instant and when he realized where he was, tears started to trickle down his cheeks as he forced himself onto his knees.

"Hello, Derek."

He stammered something incoherent, screaming like a fuckin' banshee when Cerberus snapped at his feet, getting too close to comfort for him.

"Relax. I'm only here to talk" I sighed, sitting in an armchair and beckoning him to come closer.

He fell at my feet, trembling and shaking. I couldn't understand his incoherent gibberish even if I tried.

"Relax, man. Stop cowering on the ground like an insect or I might mistake you for one and squash you under my feet.

He dared to look up at me and silent rage licked through my b****d, cradling my bones.

"Act like a man and pour me a drink, will you. Let's have a talk." I c****d my head at the bottle of liquor and glass tumblers before me.

"I- I wouldn't dare "

"I insist, Derek," I said, relaxing in my armchair and crossing my legs as my shadow creatures flanked my sides, cerberus and a few stranglers still circling around him.

I watched him limp over to me and took the bottle of liquor in his shaking hands.

He wouldn't stop cowering like a vermin and my patience was running thin. Still, he filled the tumbler after slushing half the contents on the table.

"Pour some for yourself."

"I ca--"

"We're going to have a conversation. I'd feel better if I didn't have to drink alone or I'm never beating these alcoholic allegations."

He did as I asked, pouring some for himself.

I smiled as I sipped my cognac, like I had all the time in the world. It's been a while since I had so much fun playing with food like this. I almost forgot what it felt like. The exhilarating thrill knowing he would die by my hand after giving him false hope.

"Aiden," Ren spoke telepathically, his voice sounding like he was barely holding back murderous rage.

"What is it?"

"I searched his memory and got a picture of a scene Sebastian painted for him. Sebastian... What he plans to do to Lily," He growled and projected the scene to me.

I saw Lily in a torn up ball gown, sitting in a cage. Her legs broken, her hair matting to her face and sticky with sweat and b***d, terror in her eyes as Sebastian, Derek and some other guys I vaguely recognized leering at her.

Dead men. All of them.

"If it isn't the most coveted b***h in Shadow Cove." Derek leered, " What do you say, boys? How about we sample her.

See if she's really worth the hype."

My tumbler shattered to pieces in my hand, cool on my skin but not enough to stop my explosion of rage as I flung the mahogany coffee table that stood between us, hardwood splintering against the wall.

Derek squeaked and was on the ground again, trembling violently.

"Sample her?" I hissed, my b***d boiling as my creatures snapped up again. " Sample my mate."

Derek cried. "I c-I can explain."

"It appears that I've been mistaken. I ordered you to act like a man when you're no better than vermin." My leather clad feet connected with his jaw, sending him sprawling on the the floor.

"My creatures are hungry. They seem to have worked up an appetite since the last time I let them out."

"Please"

"I choose my words carefully if I were you. You dared to think you can lay a hand on my mate?" My eyes glowed as the b***d in my veins chilled with the thought of anything happening to Lily. "Bad move, Derek."

"I swear that I didn't mean to do this. Sebastian would have killed me if I did not help him out. I swear on my life that I did not mean to do anything of this."

"Save your tears and apology for Thanatos when you meet him in hell."

He shook his head, his sobs filling the entire room as he scrambled for words.

"Y- You can't kill me, not if you want me to show you where Sebastian and the others are hiding. You need me alive for that. I can help you. Please just let me prove how useful I can be."

I nodded almost thoughtfully, amused by his narrow thinking.

"Useful you say?"

"Yes. You know how valuable I am."

My amusement turned into laughter as I closed the distance between us, my entire body shaking with ice cold rage as I crouched in front of him and grabbed his chin, my claws digging into his flesh and he gasped in horror when he realized that I was not buying his bullshit.

"I need you to do something for me, Derek, okay? Now, rub your remaining brain cells together and really think about this." I tapped him repeatedly on his cheek as his shoulders began to shake with sobs again, expecting him to pay some f*****g attention. "See, If I could figure out Sebastian's plan and thwart it in time, get rid of the bombs and have you beaten up and brought to me,

what will stop me from finding out where that fool is hiding?" Nothing but terror filled the gray blue of his eyes, knowing he was well and truly fucked.

"I don't need a snivelling rat like you, in fact I need you to do more than one thing actually, after thinking about what I have just said, I need you to die quietly like the pathetic bastard you are and leave me and my family alone."

"Please." He cried, snot dribbling down his nose as I rose and I merely turned to one of the guards as I gestured to the boys that it was time for us to go.

Ren picked up his jacket and walked over to clasp a hand on my shoulder. "I will go with Cade to the dance and stall for time so that Lily doesn't worry while you and Zac wrap this up before she notices you're gone."

Cade nodded. "She won't even notice you guys are gone.

But if anything goes wrong and you need help, you can call me. I'll come immediately."

Zac grinned, running his tongue along his double fangs.

"Been dying for some action."

For the first time today, I smiled wide, knowing that I could trust all of them in the room with my life and for all our bickering and fighting, we worked together as a unit like a well oiled machine.

I looked at Angelo's second in command. "Get someone to clean up the mess my dogs will make. One of you, stay behind and bring his carcass along when they're done with him. It's time we made a fucking example out of those dumbfvcks."

"Of course."

Turning to Angelo, I clasped his hand, grateful for his help.

“Do you need me to come with you?”

“Go be your with girlfriend, Hunter. And make sure she doesn’t get wind of anything going on tonight.” I doubt Bianca will keep anything from Lily if Angelo tells her anything about this. “Cade and Ren will go with you. So make sure our girls don’t worry. Alert me if something goes wrong.”

“Sure,” He drawled and I chuckled, leaving him behind and climbing into the SUV waiting for me, the last sound I heard as we moved, tearing of flesh and crunching of bones as Derek screamed into the night.

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings

Bonus Chapter 5

Aiden’s pov

The last f*****g thing that I wanted to do on a day like this was to be standing by the entrance to this apartment that was reeking of alcohol and probably dried c*m and weed, but since Sebastian had decided to be a thorn in my flesh, the only option left was to get rid of him.

Nothing about this was amusing in the slightest. I’ll much rather be with Lily, preferably buried between her legs, exploring every inch of her with my tongue.

The thought of going back to Lily made me antsy and excited. I didn’t want to waste any more time with this bastard than he was worth.

Sebastian...

It was so disappointing that after being my minion for years, he had not learnt a f*****g thing. He was not exactly the sharpest tool in the toolbox, but how could he think for even a second that he'd be safe when he oh so wisely choose a hotel affiliated with the Vanderbilt corporation as the base of his operations? Granted, Châteaux was operated under an alias but the i**** should have done his f*****g homework before lodging in his one of our establishments. He had not even bothered to check in with a fake name and had kept incurring bills that were so large, he was already in debt.

To think that this i***1 thought he could hurt my mate was baffling. Perhaps after taking care of this loose end, I will begin creating a name and reputation for our family so that nobody tries to mess with us ever again.

The most annoying part of it all was that I had been willing to let bygones be bygones and not hunt him down even after knowing he was the one behind the arrow shooting that had been meant for me and almost killed Cade, and it had made the buffoon mistake my mercy for stupidity. For weakness.

Sidestepping the dead body on the ground at the entrance, I walked into the apartment and before I could even get a word out, a red head walked up to me, a patronizing smile on her face that made me realize that she probably recognized me and attended our school and had deemed that I would not harm her, given the confidence in her steps as she placed a hand on my shoulder.

I glanced at the hand on my shoulder, shocked for the umpteenth time about the audacity of most people.

Something about her reminded me of Mauve and I felt ants crawling up and down my body as I took in her appearance. •

"Hello Aiden" she drawled and on a closer look, I realized that she was trembling and not as fearless as I had initially thought. I didn't know what

exactly she hoped to achieve with this but all I could feel as her hand rubbed my shoulder was the visceral urge to vomit.

My entire body froze in revulsion from just looking at her because all I could see was how much she resembled

Mauve. I could see her mouth moving but all I could hear was Mauve's voice and her cackle as I laid in bed, paralyzed and unable to stop her from touching me.

My pupils dilated as I struggled to force myself back to the present and my head snapped in the direction of Sebastian's voice as he yelled for her to get away from me.

Oh look.

At least one person recognized how deadly I was.

Oblivious to my inner turmoil, the girl took my silence as a good sign to continue and when she leaned in, one of the guards behind me moved forward to stop her but I shook my head, raising a hand to half him.

"Get away from him, bltch. You don't know what you're playing with, Samantha" Sebastian growled. Her name was Samantha, a far cry from Mauve. I decided to focus on that, to remind myself that this was someone else and not the monster that appeared in my nightmares once in a while.

Mauve was dead and gone. I needed to believe that.

"You know, Aiden, I only joined these losers because they were offering me a place to stay. Not once did I ever support what they were doing. If you let me live, I can show you exactly how useful I can be. Let me help you."

She emphasized the word help, to make sure that I made no mistakes about what she was offering and when I said nothing, she proceeded to trail her red tipped fingers down my chest.

I had to stop myself from rushing out of there to hurl my guts out, taking a deep breath and reminding myself one more time that was no longer in that facility. That I was no longer at the mercy of Mauve.

Recalling a similar scene from my past and relishing her impending realization that she had f****d up, I grabbed Samanthas hand as it reached my belt and crushed it in my fist, the sound of her breaking bones echoing round the room and her screams filled the entire space as she fell to the ground, holding her wrist, sobbing and looking up at me as if she had really anticipated a much different outcome.

"Don't ever lay a finger on me again." I deadpanned and deciding that I had wasted enough time, especially because my mate was probably going to be worried once she realized that Zac and I were not already at school.

Giving Angelo's men the signal, they marched in armed to the teeth and shot down every last one of Sebastian's cohorts until he was the only one left.

Sebastian's eyes widened in horror but I had to give him credit for his strong will because instead of kneeling and begging for his life, he remained standing, a defiant look on his face as he spat on the ground.

"Just kill me already, bastard. What the fu c k are you waiting for?" He growled and I had to admit that his arrogance was amusing. Letting out a chuckle, I folded my arms.

"Oh, Seb my boy, I'm not going to kill you immediately. For old times sake of course. I intend to keep you as a toy. Your cage is already waiting for you. I think my mate will appreciate the gesture. I promised to give her the world you see, and have her enemies thrown at her feet."

Gesturing for the men to grab Sebastian, I turned and started heading out when I heard an enraged growl and I turned just in time to see Sebastian lunge for me, transforming mid air into a giant russet brown wolf, his eyes filled with murderous intent. Turning wholly to face him, I caught him by the throat and slammed him into the ground

Rising up, I replaced my hand on his throat with my feet, crushing his windpipe and I watched as he struggled for air, forced to turn back to his human form and even weak and almost dying, he kept struggling, clawing at my boots.

If I wasn't so interested in killing Sebastian, I might have applauded him for his resilience.

Crouching until I was at eye level with him, I slapped him hard when he growled in my face.

"I'm sure you know this, but perhaps you need to be reminded of who you are speaking to. If I want, I could squash you like a bug in an instant." I took one of his fingers and snapped it in two. His harsh screaming almost drowned out the sound of murderous rage roaring in my head.

"The only reason I left you alive after the foolish stunt you pulled was because some part of me believed that you would use that time to reflect and come to your senses.

Call it a moment of weakness or perhaps my attempt to do a good deed, but I was hoping that I would not have to spend my energy to teach you a lesson

but it has become painfully obvious that you are not going to lay low like the worm that you are. So perhaps let me show you exactly what happens to worms. Kind of like how salt makes them twist up and die.”

As I spoke, I broke one finger after the other, his screams touching absolutely no one, because I certainly didn't care if he screamed the whole building down. I crushed his leg under my foot, loving the sound of it crunching and breaking under my feet.

“You will never be able to do anything to hurt Lily and those she cares about and if I have to break all the bones in your body to make sure of it, then I will.”

Sebastian's cackle filled the room as he coughed up b***d, making me stare at him in confusion.

“Do you think that if you kill me you will finally get peace?

Always so short sighted. If you kill me now, there will be another person to take my place, someone who has a score to settle with you and I can bet that there are so many. Maybe they will not be as kind as I was with my plan to kill you immediately with that bomb. Maybe they will want to kill you slowly. And maybe they will start by taking that precious little mate of yours and making you watch as they make her c*m over and over again, like a little w***e that she is.”

I snapped.

One minute, Sebastian was laughing as he spoke and the next, I was punching him over and over and over again, my claws ripping off his skin when punches did not feel enough and even though his b***d started to splash all over my face, even though his organs started to spill to the ground, I did not stop. I would not. Not until I could feel his vile heart cold in my arms.

There was no sound, just the ripping of flesh as I continued to tear Sebastian apart and it was not until Zac pulled me away from his body before I realized that there was practically nothing left of Sebastian. His torn remains looked like it had been mauled and ripped apart by a beast.

I felt nothing at all. Not even triumph that he was dead. I felt only fear, because the bastard was right. I had enemies.

"I leave you for five f*****g minutes to take care of the stragglers, Aiden. Five minutes and now you've ruined your tuxedo. You look like you bathed in b***d." Zac growled, his face livid and he pinched the bridge of nose.

I looked down at my suit and before I could grasp just how much damage I had done, Zac's phone vibrated in his pockets and when he looked at the caller ID, he looked back up at me.

"We need to go now. It's Cade."

"I fvcked up" I replied quietly as I looked at the remains of Sebastian. The plan had been to keep him alive so that he could lead us to the rest of the members of the rebellion who were not here, to compare information with what my spies had shared with me.

I could feel my head spinning over and over again as I remembered his final words and that laughter of his that assured me that he truly believed everything he was saying.

"I f****d up, Zac. I ruined the plan. I can't let anything happen to Lily. I can't let anything happen to you guys. I can't..."

I rubbed at my heart and took deep breaths, realizing that I was having a panic attack. Zac's eyes widened and he placed both hands on my shoulders.

"Hey. Hey, hey, breathe. Breathe with me," He gripped my shoulders gently, "In through your mouth and out through your nose. Again. Again. Count backwards from ten. Count with me."

I did as he instructed and by the time we arrived at one, the tightening in my chest had subsided and Zac patted my back, his eyes softening.

"You don't have to do this alone anymore, Aiden. Ren and I know how much you have worked to protect us our entire lives, to the point that you hid what was happening to you at home. Lily is ours too. Cade has shown that he would lay down his life for her and for any of us. Lily has proved that she can take care of herself too. She'll rip this earth apart if any of us got hurt. We are a team. A family and we will all work together to protect ourselves, okay?"

I nodded, my throat thick as I blinked back tears and gave him a grateful smile.

"Now let's get you another tuxedo. Hey, at least your jacket doesn't look too bad."

By the time we arrived back at school, Lily was waiting in the parking lot, her brows creased in worry as she stared at the gates, and her smile widened as she took in the car entering the garage, making the tension in my chest dissolve completely. She wasn't alone, of course but all I could see was her. She looked ethereal in her white dress, like a goddess and I chuckled at how stupid Zac and Cade would feel when they realized that she was not wearing green like they thought she would but white which coincidentally matched with the color of Ren's blazer.

The bastard had known. Of course.

Even though I had cleaned myself up the best I could, it was like she could see through me because she paused for a moment to take me in before she spoke.

"What happened? Why are there b***d stains here?"

She was here, right in front of me, dark green eyes gazing up at me with worry and confusion. My hand clasped around her soft cheek, my thumb circling her smooth skin.

She's here. She's safe. I felt like I could finally breathe properly for the first time since I returned from dealing with Sebastian.

"Aiden?" She prompted, inclining her head into my palm, lush dark hair spilling down her creamy neck.

"Just needed to tie up some loose ends, princess."

I cupped her face with both my hands and pressed k****s all over her face until she started giggling.

"Don't worry about it, okay?" I pressed one last k**s to the corner of her lips, "You look divine."

She held me on to me, her fists tightening around the lapels of my jacket and my heart clenched with so much love for her.

I knew without a doubt that when it came to Lily, I would

kill anyone to protect her, man or monster and I'd keep that promise with my dying breath.

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings

Bonus Chapter 6

Cade's pov:

(Timeline: two years before the rebellion)

I couldn't contain it; the excitement jumping off my skin.

"I've never done this before, Lily said, playing with a loose thread on the hem of her sweater sleeve and I grinned at her, turning sharply into the parking lot of our penthouse suite.

With the way she was acting, you'd think we were doing something very dirty and ugly when this was the first time she was following a boy home from school... Anyone actually. Lily was the resident outcast with her shadow being her only friend on campus.

And whose fault is that? My subconscious nagged me and my hands tightened around the steering wheel, guilt clenching my heart.

The entire smear campaign on Lily was started and orchestrated by the elites of Gold crest, spearheaded by the son of the Luna... me.

If she knew even half of what I've done to her... what I've almost cost her...

A memory flashed before my eyes, Lily locked up in the school freezer hours before anyone noticed she was missing. Thad realized almost too late. Her b***d was almost frozen solid, her fingers stiff, her lips blue.

If she knew what I've done to make her life a living hell, Lily would never forgive me.

I don't even expect her to.

A hand touched my arm, gentle and soft. Her voice was a light whisper. Like an angel. "Are you okay?"

I turned to look at her. She had the biggest, greenest eyes I've ever seen, thick dark hair fell down her face and framed her round cheeks in long, luscious curls. I wanted to plunge my hands into her hair, see if it was as soft as it looked. I wanted to taste her lips and see if it was as sweet as it looked.

Gods, I wanted her.

I swallowed and tried for a smile that must have been a grimace because she frowned at me.

"Cade, if you don't want me here:"

"That's not it!" I said immediately, grabbing her hands to stop her from snatching it away.

Sometimes, fu c k! Sometimes, I felt like if I didn't hold her tight enough, she'd slip right through my fingers and I'll never see her again.

Last week had been the last straw. Last week when she had tried to kill herself.

All the while, with others making hits on her, hits aided and abetted by me, I knew who would strike and when and I was able to stop it most of the time before it got too far.

I never imagined that Lily would try to do the deed herself and take her own life.

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry Lily. I'll spend every breath in this body making it up to you.

"I don't want you to go," I said, my hand going to her cheek.

Softly, as if she was a shy creature, an elusive thing. As if she'd disappear forever if I made any sudden movement.

My hand was large against her tiny cheeks. She was so small and fragile. So breakable.

I frowned, my heart beat turning erratic.

The look in her clear green eyes was tentative. Trusting but worried. Sometimes I worried that she was too trusting. I should be the last person in the entire school she should be caught dead with. But Lily didn't care. To her, I was her friend. Her saviour.

"Oh," she relented, her shoulders relaxing. "It's just that sometimes I think I'm forcing myself on you. I've never had a friend before so I don't know how to do this correctly... this friend thing." She sighed and looked up at me with those large green eyes, "you'll tell me if I become annoying and clingy right?"

I laughed and slipped my hand behind her head, bringing her closer and resting my forehead against hers. "I'll never find you annoying and clingy."

"You promise?" She asked, her green eyes sparkling with hope, the vulnerability in her expression made my chest tighten.

"I promise, Lily."

Present day (Few years after the rebellion).

The maids that usually greeted me at my door were nowhere to be found when I reached my penthouse apartment. They were usually at my side, taking my briefcase and my jacket as soon as I was out of the elevator. Granted, I was earlier than usual but that didn't excuse them from their duties.

Sighing, I turned on the lights and flung my jacket on the sofa. I was just tugging off my tie when I caught the scent for the first time. Lavender, jasmine... Lily.

I closed my eyes and inhaled deeply, my heart tightening in my chest. I was grateful for whatever deity that had brought her scent to me because was Lily thousands of miles away in law school, accompanied only by two of her mates.

Aiden and I had gotten the shorter end of the stick. After the great rebellion and the war we fought, with our significant guardians gone and half the three-fourth of the council eradicated, we didn't trust anyone but ourselves to manage the companies left in our hands.

I had been trained to take over our family businesses since I could understand simple commands and I don't doubt that the Night Shade king also had similar experiences and expectations. We couldn't trust anyone but ourselves to get the job done.

A clanging sound from the kitchen had me stopping in my tracks and within seconds, I had crossed from the living room to the kitchen, my hackles raised.

I froze at the sight in front of me, unsure if I was dreaming, if some demented part of my brain was now conjuring more than just her scent.

Lily was standing in front of me, her eyes wide like a deer caught in headlights, obviously shocked to see me. She was wearing a green apron, holding a pot of... what was that, chicken? curry? F**k if I care

"Hey," she said, and I closed my eyes, my breathing turning erratic.

Please don't be a dream. Please don't be a dream. Please don't be a dream.

For the past few months since she left, I have been filled with never ending desire that couldn't be sated by anyone but her... not even by my own hands. Many nights, I have stroked myself, or grinded and thrust against my bed, imagining it was Lily beneath me, looking up at me with those fuck me eyes, all those nights futile because even though I found my release, my need only multiplied.

I learned to ignore it. Drown it with work. I was repulsed by other women, incredibly cruel especially if they showed interest. The only girl I wanted- needed- was now right in front of me.

"I sent the helps away. Sasha told me you'd be returning much later," she said, taking her bottom lip into her mouth and looking a little guilty. "I wanted to surprise you."

"Left work early," I answered gruffly, crossing over to take her in my hands, make sure this wasn't a cruel dream I'd soon wake from and when I touched her soft silken skin, I exhaled a breath I didn't know I had been holding.

I moved to kiss her and she held up the pot that she was holding, "slow down, pretty boy. I don't want to drop this."

Growling, I snatched it away from her and placed it on the counter. Cupping her face in my hands, I took her lips savagely. Her soft moans, light and sweet, went straight to my brain and my hands left her face to grab her soft ass.

My hands stilled on her nice, soft bare ass and a part of my brain electrocuted immediately.

Lily wasn't wearing anything under that apron.

My b***d roared in my ears as I squeezed her a s s, palming it roughly and kissing down her silken neck. I impatiently grabbed the neckline and ripped it in two, loving the sound of her startled gasp as I picked her up and placed her on the quartz-top counter, spreading her milk white open.

Her pretty pink pu s sy glistened with her wetness and I g*****d as I knelt at her feet.

My first taste of her was maddening, so glorious that I didn't even attempt to go slow with her. I devoured her ravenously, deep growls of appreciation rumbling in my chest as she grinded and undulated her h**s helplessly against my tongue as I sucked and sucked, pulling her clit into my mouth, one hand gripping her thigh, the other unbuckling my belt and undoing my pants until I held my c**k in my hands, fisting roughly as her sweet maddening scent filled my senses.

"Cade," she whispered helplessly and I looked up to see her grabbing her breasts, tweaking her n*****s as she grinded even harder against me, her thighs starting to tremble around my head. Her cheeks were flushed, sweaty, a euphoric haze in her eyes. Remnants of the apron hung uselessly from her neck, doing nothing to protect her breasts, torso and h**s from my wild gaze. Mine.

"Caden. Ahh," she gasped, throwing her head back as I sucked harder, madly, while she grew wetter and wetter with each stroke of my tongue.

"Come for me, baby," I growled against her s e x.

She wrapped her legs around my head, thrusting and undulating wantonly as she shuddered and cried out. I worked her through her o****m, the sight of her coming undone never seized to amaze me.

leased back up, kissing up her torso until I got to her n****s, puckered with desire. I sucked tirelessly, groaning when the head of my c o c k slid against her slick entrance.

"Need you," she whimpered in a breathy voice and I glanced up, her eyes glowing with ecstasy,

, "need you in me."

"F**k, Lily," I muttered around one of her n****s, my eyes sliding shut at the need in her voice, dizzy with desire. I slid my c**k against her pu s sy, growling to see how wet she was but not giving her the satisfaction of plunging into her.

I wanted to draw out her pleasure, to see her tighten with frustration at what she so desperately wanted.

But Lily was not going to be denied. Reaching for the tie around my neck, she pulled me up, clashing her lips against mine, her tongue immediately diving into my mouth to meet mine. Simultaneously, she jerked her h**s into mine, my c**k impaling deep inside her.

Stars dotted my vision and I bellowed like a vicious beast, my fangs lengthening and plunging into her neck and she cried with delirious ecstasy, clutching me for dear life. I started slow at first, wanting to draw this out as much as I could.

Lily laid back on the counter, her hands stretched out above her head and she arched her back, beating my thrusts, her gorgeous b re a s t s on display for me. She had a perfect body, smooth, rosy skin, the necklace she wore all the time bounced between her bre a s t s with each thrust, her h**s flared out perfectly. I growled, sucking every inch of her exposed skin as I started pounding into her like a piston, unable to stop myself.

This is better, so much better than any wet dream I could ever orchestrate.

I squeezed a hand around her neck, my thumb stroking her pulse, my h**s slapping against her thighs. She was so wet, so f*****g wet, the sounds as I plunged in and out of her made me go cross eyed.

"Cade! Oh god!" She cried even louder this time, her claws digging into my back.

"I know, baby. I know. Come for me."

She tightened her legs around my h**s, screaming as she trembled and quaked.

"Oh, God! Oh f**k!" I swore as I stilled, my balls tightening.

My thrusts lost their rhythm and I was coming into her with a force that made my teeth clatter.

I collapsed on top of her, exhausted and shaking, my cheek on her breasts, her taste on my mouth, her scent- now mixed with mine in my nostrils. She ran her trembling hands through my hair. Her heart was pounding in my ears and I was aware of my c*m dripping down her thighs.

Mine.

After a few moments of nothing but our breaths calming, she whispered, "Should we take this to the room?" My c o c k stirred at the low purr of her voice, my response a resounding fu c k yeah! As I lifted her up and took her to the room.

At the end of the night, there was not a part in my apartment left unchristened by us.

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings

Bonus Chapter 7

Lily's pov

(Time skip; Eight Years after the rebellion)

Something about being in Ren's presence always set me at ease and right now,

, I was working on a report and the only

thing to be heard in the entire room was the sound of our keyboards typing away, punctuating the silence.

I liked to work in his office, preferred it to being on my own in my room.

Suddenly, he stopped typing and stood up from his desk, rounding around the sofa I was sitting on and plopped down beside me, stretching himself on the sofa and placing his head in my lap.

I laughed, putting my computer away. "What's up with you?"

His reply was only a radiant smile as he wrapped his arms around my waist, "I just love you so much. I love seeing you here. Doing your own thing. I can't explain how happy I am."

He pressed his head into my belly, nuzzling me like an overexcited puppy. I laughed, giving in to the urge to stroke his soft light hair.

Suddenly, he froze, as if he just got zapped by electricity.

I stopped.

"Lily.." he started, his voice, a hopeful whisper. "Did you get off birth control?"

My forehead wrinkled. "Yeah. Why?" I had talked about getting off birth control almost a month ago.

He looked up at me, a smile tugging at his lips, delicate hope blossoming in his eyes. "Lily... Y- you're pregnant."

"What? Are you sure?" I gasped.

He nodded, pressing his hand to my belly again. "I can feel it," he whispered and I splayed my hand on top of his and even though I couldn't feel what he felt because of his enhanced powers, hope sparked to life in my heart and I felt so full of joy, I couldn't breathe.

But whatever I was about to say cut short when a knock rapt on the door and Ren's assistant, Ginger, walked in and after greeting the both of us, she said, "Your attention is needed in the emergency unit. There's a new.. uh..." she cleared her throat, looking uncomfortable, "development that the doctors want you to check out."

Few minutes later, we were walking into the ward, where the doctors and children specialists seemed to be in an intense argument.

"I am disappointed in the border security for letting this thing past our borders. Something like this has never happened and shouldn't be encouraged."

"This thing is a child!" One of the nurses hissed, "He's barely a few weeks old."

+50 Points

"Child?" Another nurse scoffed, "that thing is a lifeless b***d sucking demon. With any luck, the council will vote to have it exterminated or left out to die"

"Another word from your mouth and I'll see to it that your license gets revoked," Ren said, announcing our presence as we walked into the room.

They all stilled, creating a path for us to walk through as we made our way towards where they had been initially gathered around.

I gasped

A tiny cot with a little baby in it. The baby was badly burned, barely breathing, rubbish and insects crawling all over him. Ren cursed and I watched as he placed his hand over the baby, using his power to heal the baby of the worst of his burns. As scabs fell off and new skin grew over the burned ones, the baby coughed and started to cry.

My chest tightened. They were going to kill it.

"Security at the northern border brought him in," One of the nurses informed us. "They said spies found him in a dumpster in the city and brought him here. He was already badly burned before he got here. He must have been left to die. The spies decided that it was better to bring him back than risk a human finding him there."

I swallowed and looked at Ren who had a pensive scowl on his face.

I shared his worry about this situation. The council and practically every werewolf alive would push to have this baby executed, just for what he was. Zac, although he had grown up as one of them had gone through hell during the years he came back and tried to keep his bloodlust in check. Bia, too. Adding a third vampire was probably pushing it but I would never stand for murdering a baby.

"We should talk to Bia," Ren said, breaking me out of my own thoughts, "if there's a chance she might want to keep the baby..." I followed his train of thoughts easily and immediately became excited.

"You're right." I beamed at him.

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings Bonus Chapter 8

Bia's pov;

"B***d express delivery! Open up!" I rolled my eyes hard and slid off of Angelo's enticing arms as I heard Zac holler from outside.

I purposely wasted a few precious minutes, just to keep him waiting but when I finally opened the door, I couldn't stop myself from staring hungrily at the plastic bag filled with loaded b***d bags as he jiggled it in front of me.

"Good vampire. Nice vampire. Follow the bag," he cooed, dangling it in front of me like a swinging pendulum. For the gazillionth time since I met him, I felt tempted to rip his throat out. Lily wouldn't mind. She has three other men to fill up the space his death will leave behind, and I'm very sure she'll appreciate the gesture if it came from me.

I eyed Zac angrily, calculating a hit-and-run before I chicken out and think better of my murder attempt.

Even though Zac and I started on the wrong foot; he was sucking the life out of my best friend when I first met him and as if that was not already bad enough, he drank from me and left me unconscious on the dirty bathroom floor of a funky club-yeah, not the best way to make a good first impression-he quickly became my favourite among Lily's harem of rich handsome men.

The others tolerate me. It's like they only keep me around because it makes Lily happy and they'll do anything for her ... Even let an enemy species reside in their sacred city.

Zac, on the other hand, makes me feel like he actually genuinely likes me and cares for me as a friend. Not forgetting the fact that he's part vampire, was forcefully turned and understood how I felt early on in my transformation from first experience. He was patient and went out of his way to make me comfortable here in Shadow Cove, not because I was a responsibility, but because he wanted to.

At first, I had thought that he was just doing it to impress Lily and one-up the others, but it's been eight years now and he still makes visit like this. Either he's a very good pretender or hes genuine.

Now, he was grinning, his fangs glinting in the early evening twilight, dark shades on. He was wearing a three piece suit with the buttons of his white shirt unopened, exposing his chest like the w***e that he was.

Not a bad outfit to die in, halfbreed.

As I sprang my claws out to knock that ridiculous smirk off his face, I heard Angelo's cool voice say behind me. "Stop toying with my wife and give her the damn bag."

Like always, as soon as I heard his voice, my insides turned to jelly and I felt the inexplicable urge to jump his bones.

Lily said that I was just hypersensitive from switching from human to vampire all of a sudden to explain my unquenchable l**t for my boyfriend

"You're just hypersensitive to everything for now." She had explained when I was freaking out about my insatiable l**t. And whatever you felt for him when

you were human didn't die because you became a vampire. It magnified a hundred times."

I have been hypersensitive for the past eight years.

It didn't help that s e x with him was so satisfying but always left me craving more of him. Heck, just feeling his skin and hearing his voice turned me on. Earlier on, he used to let me feed from him and if that wasn't the best experience I've ever had. Only thing that came close was s e x and even that didn't make me feel as sated as when I drank from him.

However I've long since stopped feeding from him after I lost control once and nearly drained him of all his b***d.

Zac says I'm good at controlling myself now. I tell him not to tempt fate like that.

"Hey, that's no way to talk to your employer," Zac nagged, wagging his finger at Angelo before dumping the bag in my arms.

I barred my teeth at him, letting out a livid hiss but my irritation subsided as soon as I opened the bag and stared at my fix.

As always, when I'm reminded of the freak I've become, my heart sinks a little.

I need b***d to survive like a sort of parasite.

After it became clear that there was no way to reverse what had been done to me, I tried to accept who I now was and failed tremendously for a while. I stopped enjoying foods I used to like when I was human, a slow, agonizing process.

I'm frozen eternally at eighteen, so at some point, Angelo is going to look like a pedophile next to me. I can't go out in the sun or I'll vaporize like an evil spirit coming in contact with holy water... And worse of all, I can't have what I've always wanted all my life; a baby of my own.

My heart squeezed at that last part, unimaginable pain washing over me. Hypersensitivity at it's peak, I guess.

"What about the Valentinos?" I heard Zac ask and I turned around to see that he had taken Angelo to the side to discuss business.

"We thwarted another potential purchase."

My ears perked up and as I fished out a smoothie cup to pour all the b***d in and pretend like I'm just sipping on a really good smoothie, I sat at the kitchen counter and tuned into their conversation.

"Another batch of demon rose hit the city. We've able to capture back major trade routes over the years but the black market is starting to stock up on them again. It must have something to do with the Valentinos buying all these properties and moving back into town."

"Those damn vampires, trying to buy their way into my city,

" Zac hissed, his voice murderously low-in-a way that sent chills down my spine. Zac was usually so chill and laid back that when he got serious or angry, it was uncomfortable to be in the same space as him. And worst of all, he loathes vampires. They all do.

Me included.

Gosh I hate this.

Whenever I remember Callista, that crazed bitch that took my humanity without so much of an 'if you please?', I get angry moustache sweat all over again.

If Zac hadn't killed her, I would have found her and killed her myself... Or died trying. Whatever works.

"Right now, It's difficult to know what their end goal is.

They're buying a couple of buildings but I can't pick up a specific pattern. I can't even say for sure if they're responsible for demon rose hitting the streets again."

"Best to get rid of them before we find out, Zac said gruffly, his mind made up.

"f**k. I can't stand those bloody

leeches."

My throat burned even though I knew he wasn't referring to me. Heck, Zac was just like me to some extent; turned against his will and gruesomely tortured prior to that.

They wrapped up their conversation and walked back into the kitchen where I sat cute and innocent like I hadn't been eavesdropping on them, happily slurping my smoothie (b***d.)

My phone vibrated on the counter beside me, announcing that I had a call and seeing Lily's name flashing on the screen, I picked it up, happily.

"Sup, sweetheart?" I hollered, popping my gum and rapping my fingernails on the counter.

"Hey, B." Lily sounded excited, "Can you come to the hospital real quick? There's something I want you to see."

"Weird request but anything for you, sweetie." Our call ended with blowing each other k****s over the line and Zac and Angelo looking at me weird

"If I didn't already know Lily was straight, I'd worry about your relationship with my wife." Zac said, frowning a little.

"Aw. Is the wittle half-bweed jealous?" I cooed, picking up my bag, running a lipgloss over my l*p and fluffing my hair out, using the refrigerator as a mirror.

"You wish," he deadpanned

I laughed but my laughter hung in my throat when Angelo came and picked me up like I was a sack of nothing and placed me on the counter, kissing me roughly on the lips.

I was aware of everything . His scent like sage and geranium. His strong, muscular body. Tough, hard abs.

God, I could just gobble him up.

"Don't forget, Bia. He's not the only one who's jealous.

My lungs collapsed into my chest cavity and I couldn't stop myself from pulling him back to me and kissing the hell out of him.

"As much as I hate to break up you two little lovebirds, I'm excited to see my wife, so if you can break it up? Please.

Thank you

I chucked my shoe at him.

I chucked my shoe at him.

Anytime I leave my home, I'm reminded of just how many people are uncomfortable with my existence.

I noticed a tic in Angelo's jaw, his arm, possessively around my waist was tight enough to betray the rage in him when the nurses gave me a wide berth as they walked past.

I didn't know it then when I was dating him, heck I had no idea that my best friend was a freaking werewolf, but Angelo and his team belonged to descendants of an immortal race of hunters blessed with superhuman strength, vitality and the best part; immortality, to rival the creatures they were up against. Back then, I used to think he just belonged in a street gang or something.

I'd have cackled hysterically at his face if he had told me about this back then.

Angelo had sacrificed a lot to get me to remain here and even after I tried to convince him that my best friend will raze the earth to make sure I have a safe place to stay here, he had still done his part to earn his place.

I sighed and gently patted his arm.

I was cool with the treatment I received. Well, maybe not cool cool, but I was not going to lose sleep over such low level racism or whatever it's called. At least this is a step better than the vicious snarls and terrified screams I used to get from just walking down the road.

I have no idea what Lily and the guys did, but one moment, the treatment towards me was so brutal and in your face, the next, it was like everyone was going out of their way to blatantly ignore my existence. And I was sure Lily and her mates had a hand in the extreme change in how I was treated. They're cherished by everyone and pretty much run everything around here, I'm sure if they ordered the general public to fall on their swords, they would

Lily was standing in the room with Ren, one of her less scarier husbands and the prettiest, in my opinion. He offered me a polite smile, acknowledging my presence before Zac swooped in and picked Lily up by the waist, kissing her so deeply and intimately, I had to look away to give them some privacy...

And that's when I saw it. The little baby sleeping in the cot.

I held my breath and slowly walked towards the cot.

The tiny thing was lying on his back, he looked only a few days old with his adorable fists clenched tightly, his little feet kicking the air.

When I stood directly over him, his eyelids slid open and startling blue eyes gazed up at me, unblinking. He smiled a gummy smile, kicking his little feet as if excited to see me.

He was toothless, except for two two fangs cutting through his gums where his canines should be.

A baby. A vampire baby.

A tear slid down my cheeks

"Our spies found him in the dumpster back in the city. He looked to have been abandoned. He was emaciated and left for dead, insects already feeding on his body. They brought him back to hear our verdict." I

I looked at Angelo who hadn't left my side, a hopeful, asking gaze and he nodded, immediately catching my train of thought,

Ren cleared his throat. "The council will probably want him dead-"

"No!" I screamed, whirling around to look at him. "He's just a baby!"

His gaze softened but before he could say anything more on the matter, the door flew open and Aiden walked in, boiling with wrath.

I couldn't help scooching closer into Angelo for protection.

Aiden has always scared me, something about his eyes reminded me of a mad man barely disguising his insanity with twenty thousand dollar suits and expensive cologne.

But a mad man dressed in cashmere is still a mad man. He didn't care about laws, ethics, principles, none of that...

The only thing he cared about was Lily. I've seen him kill a councilman for throwing a jab at her and calling her an omega. Aiden only asked him what he meant by that after he had rended his heart from his chest.

Lily was the only thing holding his madness by the leash. If she ever lets go... I don't think the world would be ready for the monster it would unleash.

Right now, his dead grey eyes zeroed in on the baby, now making gurgling noises in his cot and sucking his thumb.

Even now, his short, stilted noise and yawns made my heart ache for him. I wanted to hold him in my hands but the last thing I wanted was the mad man's attention on me

"That's the vampire." It wasn't a question. One second, he was standing at the door, his eyes cold and deadly like a man possessed, the next, he was at the cot, his claws fared to dig into the little bundle of joy and I screamed, moving without thinking just as Lily screamed, "Aiden, No!" And Angelo shouted for me.

Pandemonium scattered throughout the room. I felt Aiden's claws graze my back, Ren threw his hands up, probably to stop Aiden from tearing me to pieces by accident and Angelo threw himself on Aiden, the both of them toppling to the ground as I scooped the now squalling baby into my arms.

"Shh, don't cry, I cooed softly as he hiccuped and cried. I gave him my finger that he clenched on to, his grip hard.

Cold. And slowly, his cries stopped, dulling to stilted yawns, teary blue eyes looking up at me.

"Get off of me, hunter," Aiden growled, shoving Angelo away as he rose to his feet, "I could have killed you," he snapped at me, dusting off his suit, "I will have a word with border security for allowing this creature past our borders.

Now, hand it over."

I clutched the baby tighter to my chest. A move that didn't bode well with Aiden.

His grey eyes froze over. "Bianca

"Aiden-" Ren warned when he took another step towards me.

"Aiden, please," Lily's voice was all it took to get Aiden's attention. He immediately whirled around to face her as if he just realized that she was here.

"Bia can't have kids of her own. The baby was obviously left to die out there. Would it really be so bad if Bia wants to take care of him as her own?"

"We don't know who left it there." He hissed tightly. "This baby might as well be a spy."

"We don't know that!" I argued hotly, "and he can't be a spy.

Not if I raise him."

"We simply can't have vampires in Shadow Cove, Bianca.

It's a safe haven for werewolves, not for the likes of creatures like that. We saw the role they played in the last war.

They're too strong to be allowed to exist within our borders.

"I don't know man..." Zac sighed, "He's just a baby. It's like accusing you and Cade of siding with the rebellion, just because your families fronted it. I'm sure Bia and Angelo will raise this kid not to hurt us. They've already proved themselves to the cove all this time, what's wrong with adding one more to their family?"

Aiden took a step closer to Zac, his muscles tensed, his eyes deadly, "what's wrong is that unlike us, that's a creature with a thirst for b***d in his dna. Children vampires are harder to control than adult ones and it's only a matter of time before we have multiple homicides on our hands. Let's not forget b***d bonds they seem to share.

Left unchecked, that's not something we want to have on our hands."

"You heard her. We'll all do our parts to make sure that doesn't happen."

"That's not how it works, Zac!" Aiden hissed. "How could you so easily forget? How can you take it's side when you nearly murdered our mate thanks to one?"

Zac finched and the atmosphere in the room turned colder as they glared at each other icily.

I understood where Aiden was coming from. For the good of the Cove, a baby vampire living amongst us was a bad idea... but still...

"Aiden," Lily snapped in a sharp voice and Aiden immediately flinched, turning around to face her.

"We all

know what we went through during the rebellion and reminding Zac of that is not helpful in the least. They may be rare but there are instances, of vampires beating their bloodlust and abstaining from taking life. We can move Bia and Angelo and a few other guards to a reserved location where the risk of finding another life is slim and she can raise him to beat his bloodlust. We already have two vampires that were successful in that venture. This could work if we all help."

The room fell quiet as he listened to Lily's reason and I had to admit, I couldn't have put my thoughts in better words.

"There are other werewolf orphans she could choose from."

He argued.

"None that would want a vampire for a mother. We've tried.

They won't stop crying and her skin is too hard and too cold to hold one without mistakingly crushing it."

"The council will probably not agree to this."

"I'm sure we could convince the council on the matter.

I saw it. The moment all the fight left his body. He sighed and looked at me, his gaze hardening again when he looked at the baby in my hands.

He blew out a breath and looked up at the ceiling, obviously weighing his options.

"Fine. Of course. I'll think

about it."

"And convince the council?" Lily prodded.

"Absolutely."

"And..."

"I'm sorry for trying to kill the baby."

I wasn't even paying any more attention to him, my gaze focused back on the baby as Angelo gently rubbed my back.

"What should we name him?" He asked, kissing my temple.

The thought made me giggle as I ignored the urge to look at Aiden. "Hunter. Let's name him Hunter."

"Ha ha. Very funny," Aiden deadpanned, only making Angelo and I burst into laughter.

"I never considered having kids. Not even when you were still human." A wry smile touched his lips as he shook his head, laughing softly. "Hunter it is."

Glee spread through my entire body and when I gazed at my best friend, she was smiling back warmly at me."

Thank you," I mouthed

"The nurses will have to check him for any lung infection and abnormalities they might have missed during the initial inspection." Ren told us and I nodded, even though I didn't want to put him down yet.

"You're okay with this? You're really okay with this?" I asked Angelo later when I was given the feeding bottle to feed him.

"I am, Angelo replied, even though there was a slight frown pinching his brows.

"I'm just a little worried!"

I swallowed, knowing where he was going. Aiden's reaction was just the tip of the iceberg compared to how the other conservatives would react. And there were only so many people Lily and her mates could threaten into silence before the people start revolting.

My heart pounded.

"Nothing's going to happen. I'll protect him. I'll protect the both of you. I won't let any of the hatred of those bigots affect our child. I promise, Bia."

My eyes turned teary. "Oh god, Angelo, I swear, i don't deserve you."

He grinned and nuzzled my hair, "How many times do I have to tell you, Stella? I'll do anything for you."

My heart soared.

i knew it wasn't going to be easy but I wanted to try. To give it all I've got and give this baby a chance at a happy life. To protect and nurture and love him with all my

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings Bonus Chapter 9

Zac's pov

Every day feels like a dream these days. The war was over.

Victor and Cynthia were gone. Our family was safe. Our mate was safe...

Until recently.

Aiden's words from days ago must have triggered it.

Those nightmares from eight years ago were suddenly coming back to haunt me. When I had been under Callista's control. When I hurt my mate with the same hands that were supposed to protect her. Lily running from me, staring up at me with wide eyes filled with fear and terror. My claws coming down on her relentlessly.

It felt so real, I could almost taste her fear, smell her b***d...

I woke up with a start, panting wildly and searching around me to find that I was not in that forest from years ago but rather, in the room of my mansion with my mate by my side, sleeping peacefully with all the trust in the world.

My chest deflated.

I sighed, my tensed muscles unknotting, my shoulders relaxing, my heart settling back into place as soon as I registered the fact that she was here, safe and sound. Unable to stop myself, I caressed her face gently, not surprised to find out that my palms were trembling slightly, effects of the adrenaline jump from the dream I just had.

She mumbled something incoherent, as I stroked her hair softly, tucking it behind her ear. She slowly stirred and blinked her eyes open, staring up at me with those hypnotic green eyes, growing half lidded by the second as she struggled to keep them open.

My chest tightened with the urgent need to protect her.

Even after all this time, the erratic need to f*****g k!!! for her if the need arises was even stronger. A basic instinct at this point, overriding common sense.

The Talaverra name was stronger than ever and if the Vanderbilts and Corriganes controlled corporate society and the Hawthornes monopolized healthcare, the Talaverras ran the streets and black markets... Meaning, my family attracted even worse enemies than the others can think of.

And if the news about vampires moving back on our turf was real...

Vampires that were trying to partner with our enemies and competition.

Victor's experiments had consequences, age long consequences that we had to pay for with our sweat and b***d. Even now, there were factions still seeking retribution for the crimes he had committed against their species.

My hand trembled with rage as I stroked her cheek

She unconsciously leaned into my palm and my lungs squeezed from the small action.

"Go back to sleep, duchess," I finally whispered

"Mm?" she mumbled, startling awake at the sound of my voice. "Zac?"

"It's nothing

"Nightmares again?" She asked, choosing to ignore my blatant lie.

I sighed and only pulled her up so that she was lying on top me, her heart beating directly over mine. Her scent was like an analgesic to me and within moments, I was sniffing her soft hair that always smelled so sweet, squeezing her thighs, running my hands down her back.

She gasped softly as I grabbed her a*s, squeezed and when she sat up on me, running her silver tipped nails down my torso, I knew it was all over.

She ground her h**s directly on my rigid length, her eyes fluttering close as she let out a soft appreciative sigh. "Uh-Zac," she muttered as I gripped her h**s over her satin nightgown and moved her over me, helping her grind directly where it felt good the most.

I threw my head back, my heart slamming against my ribcage like an enraged beast.

She was already sleek between her legs. I could feel her soaking me through her panties, smell her arousal, so potent it was heart stopping

So wet. So responsive

"Now's probably not the best time to say this--"

"Shh, baby. Let me make you feel good." I whispered, sliding her panties to the side, a low growl rumbling in my throat at the sight of her glistening wetness sticking to the fabric as I parted it from her. Her delicious scent made my fangs sharpen, lengthen, hungry for her.

f*****g hell. She was aroused. Achingly so. And everything in me needed to sate her.

"Zac. I'm pregnant."

I froze. My thumb stopping its slow, languid circle around her clit.

"What?" | whispered breathlessly, my lungs tight.

"I only confirmed it this evening before Ren dropped me off. I was going to tell you in the morning over breakfast.

But I--"

In seconds, I had her back on the bed, my hands tightly gripping her h**s, delight bubbling into me. "Y- you're pregnant?"

The instinct in me was clear. The need to provide.

Protect.

I didn't even know she was off birth control yet; a necessity since we used to go. at it all the time.

I was shaking with anticipation. I wanted to howl to the moon with excitement.

Protect. Provide. My mate. My young

"F**k Lily," I sighed happily against her lips, pressing k****s to her face, "you sure as hell know how to make a man's day."

"Aren't you going to ask whose it is?" she raised her head and promptly dropped back on the bed, moaning and arching her back when I sucked greedily on one of her n*****s.

"Don't care," I rasped, my fangs slipping out, unable to help myself as I pricked her n****e, more for her pleasure than mine, loving her quiet m**n of pleasure as I lapped softly.

She tasted like homecoming. Like everything good and perfect.

"Zac-" She cried when I slid into her.

I wanted to go slowly, take her gently. But the feel of her s*x clenching around my c**k made my heart stutter erratically. I threw all caution to the wind, fisted my hands on her nightgown, ripped it from her body leaving her naked underneath me.

Holy Fu c k. This never gets old. The sight of her. Her puckered n*****s. Perfect h**s.

I wanted to devour her.

Go slow. Rein it in.

I started thrusting. Slowly. Gently. Drawing this out as best as I could. Her eyes wouldn't leave mine, glowing in the dark and staring up at me with so much love and trust. So much vulnerability.

My heart gave another painful squeeze.

Before I knew it, I was growling, pulling her closer, seating my c**k in deeper into her, my h**s grinding against her clit with each thrust as I went slower, deeper, loving the way her h**s met mine, loving the way her breasts jiggled.

She leaned up and helplessly pressed her lips against mine and when she ran her tongue along one of my sharpened fangs, my head swam as the taste of her b***d pooled on my tongue.

Gods yes!

"I love you. I'll take care of you. You'll never want for anything. I swear it Lily." I whispered as she started to come, her nails sinking into my elbows.

I made a hundred promises and intended to keep each and every one.

★★★

Lily's pov

"Alright, open your eyes Zac said as soon as he helped me out of the car.

I could tell he was smiling and I couldn't hold my own excitement as my eyes fluttered open.

Bia was standing beside Angelo, grinning at me and I immediately knew she wasn't the surprise because I looked over them and my breath got stolen from me.

In front of me was a glossy black gate, guarding a sprawling estate. Large apple trees dotted the premises, fruits blooming, flowers blooming on each tree. There was a sparkling lake on the far side of the colourful landscape, a greenhouse for the winter and the most beautiful manor house I've ever seen sat in the middle of so much beauty.

I couldn't catch my breath.

"You like it?" Aiden called out to my left and I whirled around to see Aiden step out of his car, Cade and Ren flanking his sides.

My heart felt so full, it was going to explode, but I managed an excited nod

It looked like they were all waiting for my response because I noticed they all relaxed at my excitement.

"Good," he quipped. "'Cause it's yours. Ours."

I looked at him, my mouth agape as Ren circled an arm around my waist and kissed my forehead, his lips lingering on my skin for a few moments. "We figured this was the better alternative to dropping you off at our individual homes each week. This way, we can be together.

Always."

A home. For us. For All of us.

"It's on neutral ground. Right in the middle of the cove, but far away from the busy city to have our own peace and privacy." Cade continued as I leaned my cheek against Ren's chest.

"Told you shed like it," Bia said, skipping over to me and taking my hand. She was practically glowing in the twilight.

I smiled affectionately at her. Although twenty six, Bia was frozen eternally at eighteen. It was a struggle for her integrating into Shadow Cove as vampire in a community of werewolves but I was grateful that my mates helped ease her into her new life and when gentle persuasion didn't work with those that opposed her move, blatant threats did.

She had grown closest to Zac during this period, which was a no brainer since he understood best her struggles as a newly turned vampire and had first hand experience.

"Come on! Let's check out all thirteen bedrooms!

Congratulations by the way. Can't believe I'm about to be an aunt. I get to name him, by the way."

"Woah! Wait! How do you know it's a 'he'?"

"Aunty senses! Now c'mon!"

I laughed at her excitement and allowed her pull me along into my new home.

Our new home.

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings

Epilogue

Aiden's pov:

(Timeline: Few years later)

Lily let out an ear splitting g***n as another wave of contractions wracked her body. My lungs tightened, my wolf whined, restless and frustrated as I wondered what to do to take the pain away from her.

"You're doing great, baby," Ren muttered, even though she bit down on his hand to muffle her scream as she pushed again.

This wasn't her first time having a baby, but it was the first time that it had gone on for this long.

I ran my hand over my hair as I paced the room. I was aware of Cade and Zac, who were waiting outside the room and looking after Creed, our first child, because he had been antsy all evening.

Suddenly, the sound of a baby crying filled the entire room with relief as the doctor pulled out a squalling, bloody little baby boy barely the size of my fist.

"Wait, there's one more." He said.

"One more?" I asked, blindsided by this development.

"Twins," Ren whispered and the doctor nodded.

My eyes jerked to the head of jet black hair, screaming like a banshee and the entire room erupted in claps and whispers of encouragements and congratulations.

Twins. Like my sister and I had been.

My chest suddenly felt too tight to accommodate my heart

The doctor handed one of the babies to me, the boy; soft dark hair and dark grey eyes. Mine without a single doubt and my strangled heart felt like it was beating out of it's cage.

I swiveled around to look at Lily who only had an exhausted but relieved look as she gazed up at me, already holding her arms out to cradle the baby. My breath caught in my throat when we placed the babies in both her arms and she stared down at them with so much warmth and affection. She was smiling with awe, so much relieved joy, although exhausted she was practically glowing.

My chest tightened with an unexplainable feeling.

"Aiden," Lily croaked and I crouched down to her immediately. "I didn't know they were going to be twins.

Look how pretty they are, she whispered, happy tears sliding down her cheeks.

"What should we name her?"

We had decided on Maddox, back when we knew about the boy

"Maddox and Elizabeth. After both your parents... If you're okay with it." She added, gazing lovingly at them.

"Of course I'm okay with it." I whispered, watching in awe as she started to breastfeed them.

I have never felt so complete. So wholeheartedly full. After all the s**t we've been through, I knew I deserved every good thing I got. I considered it my due... But this... even these bundles of joy made me giddy with excitement, feverish with uncertainty.

I don't deserve them; a beautiful wife, a loving family. No, I don't deserve it, but will I give it up? Never.

I'll spend all my life making sure I was worthy of them.

大大大

Lily's pov

I woke up in the dead of the night and checked for the time, and seeing that I had waken up two hours later than I was supposed to, I stomped to the twins' room, annoyance in my veins.

Aiden was sitting in the darkened room, only illuminated by the children's night light. He was rocking Maddox to sleep in the cradle, while Ellie slumbered peacefully in his arms.

He was staring at them with so much love, my annoyance melted away immediately.

"I already fed them," he told me as I walked in.

Of course he has. He's been doing this every fu c kin g night since I returned from the hospital. Sneaking into the room while I slept in and taking care of the kids without my help.

"Why didn't you wake me up?" I complained, sitting at his feet and placing my head in his lap.

His hand came down on my head and I let out a relieved sigh when he stroked my head gently. "I didn't want to wake you. Didn't want to disturb you."

"You've been doing this for over three months now." I sighed, resting my chin on his lap and gazing up at him. "What's really going on?"

There was a conflicted look in his eyes as before he finally exhaled a tired breath. "I'm afraid."

I frowned

"I'm afraid that they won't love me."

I sat up immediately. "Why will you think that? Of course they'll love you."

He shut his eyes, opened it and that conflicted look only grew bigger.

"They will love you, Aiden. You'll be a great dad. Look how much they already adore you," I gestured at Ellie, who was gazing up at him with those giant, eerie grey eyes.

He looked down at her, his knuckles grazing lovingly on her chubby cheek. She grabbed on to his hand with her tiny fists.

"They'll love you just like I love you. And I love you to death.

Okay?"

His gaze lingered on her, then on me. He cracked a smile that reminded me why I loved this man. "Okay."