

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings – Chapter 20

Aiden's POV

"I asked a f*****g question! What the hell are you doing here, Beauregard?"

Lily looked away, her body shaking with fear at my question and even though that gave me nothing but immense pleasure to see her so shaken, I still wanted answers.

Of all the damn people, Mauve was the one who decided to give me an answer.

She walked confidently over to where I was standing and gave me a sly, seductive smile that I was sure was the reason why many of the boys on the football team eat her p***y whenever she wanted them to. Unfortunately for her, that smile made her look like a snake to me.

"I was the one who invited her here, Aiden." She said, as if that alone was enough reason why Lily would be sitting at my table. MY table.

I narrowed my eyes into slits, darkness curdling in my veins.

This is what happens when a commoner is allowed to play princess. I was king of the school and Mauve must have really believed in her delusional little head that because others called her queen of the school, it counts for something in my eyes.

It doesn't.

Glaring at her, I raised an eyebrow at her audacity. Well, the mating bond was to blame for this because how did a skank like her get to be mated to someone like Ren?

"I don't remember ever giving you permission to bring whoever you want here." I retorted, my tone laced with venom.

I saw the faux confidence on her face falter at my underlying warning but it was back in place before I could register it.

"Come on, Aiden. We're all here to have fun, right? Lily is a good addition to the gang." She said, trying to sound casual but I could tell she was nervous.

I scoffed, turning my attention back to Lily who was still standing there like a lost puppy.

“And what do you have to say about all this, Lily?” I asked, trying to ignore the way my wolf perked up at the sight of her shaking in fear.

Lily hesitated for a moment, her eyes darting between me and Mauve before she finally spoke.

“I-I didn’t know that this was your table, Aiden. Mauve just invited me to hang out with her and her friends.” She said softly, her voice barely above a whisper.

“Well, now you know. What the f**k are you still doing here?”

Lily flinched at my words, a lock of thick black hair bouncing against the side of her face at the sharp movement.

“Why are you being so mean to her, Aiden? She’s done nothing wrong.” Mauve chimed in, her eyes flashing with annoyance.

I turned to her, a smirk playing at the corner of my lips. “You think this is me being mean?” I asked lowly.

She feigned a smile, ever the actress, and closed the distance between the two of us, tracing a long finger down my chest, her lashes fluttering seductively in a way that I was sure had gotten some boys desperate for her validation on their knees.

It was no secret that if I allowed her, she would deep throat my d**k and ride me with all of her might. That was how power thirsty she was. That was why I knew that if I had the opportunity to get rid of her, to make Ren’s life better, I would not hesitate to take it.

Her hand slipped into my shirt and I allowed her to think that her tactics were working. I gave her a smile that made hers widen and then, I grabbed her wrist, stopping her trailing finger and squeezed so hard, I heard her bones pop. All it would take to break it completely would be one hard move.

My smile widened when the smile on her face vanished, replaced by astonishment and pain.

God, so much pain.

“Do you know what’s so funny, Mauve? It’s how you think that a lowlife like you, an omega pretending to be a princess, thinks that she has the right to even kiss my feet, not to talk of touching me.”

“Aiden...” She tried to say and winced when I tightened my hand around her wrist and shook my head.

“You will not speak until I’m done speaking with you. You will not move until I say you can move. You know why? Because you are not on my level. You will never be. Playing house with Ren sure as hell does not make an omega a princess and if you ever touch me again, you will not have a hand to repeat the action.”

Tears suddenly started trickling down her cheeks and she didn’t look so powerful anymore. It made me grin at her and I would have probably gone a step further, like breaking one of those long slender fingers of hers to make sure the warning stayed with her, but Ren, ever the hero, even to his disgusting mate that didn’t deserve it, grabbed my wrist and glared at me.

“Let her go.” He whispered, his tone calm but cold and laced with warning. It was a look that I would have said looked good on him if he was not directing that angry gaze at me.

“What are you going to do if I don’t?” I asked, thirsty for a fight.

“I’m not going to fight you, Aiden,” he said, obviously reading my mind.

“Why?” I goaded. “Scared I’ll beat your a*s?”

“I’m not fighting my best friend over something as trivial as this.”

That made me stop.

The silence that followed that statement was palpable as we stared each other down. Mauve was stuck in our middle and whispers erupted around us about the possibility of a fight and who would come out victorious.

“It hurts.” Mauve whimpered, pulling on the snow white sleeves of Ren’s sweater.

Ren raised his eyebrows at me, looking like a chastising parent, I rolled my eyes and released Mauve who showed Ren her wrist immediately and when he covered her wrist with his hand, I knew he was healing her and the envy within me increased.

That should be me, not her, I wanted to say. Instead I decided to talk about the obvious.

Sitting down, I folded my arms and leveled Ren with a glare.

“Tell me, Ren, do you also want Beauregard to sit on this table? I’m sure you do, I mean since you and Mauve are suddenly acting like you’re one unit on the matter. Since everyone here is suddenly quiet and doesn’t mind that the daughter of a traitor is sitting with us, it’s safe to say that everyone here is a traitor as well, isn’t it?”

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“Come with me.” He said gently and led her out of the cafeteria, not looking back once and as much as I tried to pretend that it didn’t sting, his blunt dismissal hurt.

Paige shifted close to me and I was about to tell her that this was definitely not the right time for anything funny when she shook her head.

“It’s important. It’s about the girl.” She said, looking in Lily’s direction and my eyes followed her line of sight to land on Lily who was watching us with wary green eyes from the far end of the table.

If there was one thing I hated about Lily, it was the fact that she was beautiful enough that if she wasn’t the daughter of a traitor, I might have tried to get her into my bed the second I laid eyes on her.

Maybe marring her features, disfiguring her permanently, should be included in my plans for revenge. It certainly would make dealing with her a lot easier to do if she was no longer appealing to the eye.

“What is it?” I asked Paige and she leaned in to whisper in my ear.

“Mauve didn’t ask her to sit with us out of the kindness of her heart, Aiden. She has a devious plan that will make Lily wish she had never trusted her and it’s already underway. I and some of the other girls are in on the plan as well. We just need you to play along.”

The frown on my face was quickly replaced with a smile and I looked at Paige with a large grin and relaxed back in my seat.

“Well, why didn’t you say that earlier? A heads-up would have been appreciated. You have my full permission to proceed.”

A plot to disgrace Lily? That was the sweetest thing I had heard all day and I planned to have front row seats at her misery.

It did not mean that I was going to stop my own plans to make her life a living hell. The more she suffered, the better it was for me.

Relaxing into the chair, I finally looked at her again, trying to quell the darkness trying to slip out of me and strangle her where she stood.

“Sit. Make yourself comfortable. I’m sure I might have some use for scum like you at some point. “

The crowd around me snickered and when Lily’s eyes welled with tears, my smile widened, dark pleasure curling around me. I realized that I was slowly getting addicted to seeing her in pain.

I watched her sit, her jaw tightly clenched, her trembling fingers betraying her feigned composure and a strange sort of excitement surged through me.

This was just the beginning, Lily Beauregard. I guarantee it. I will feed on your misery until I choke on it.