

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 10-Meeting New People

When I woke up, the scent of waffles drifted into my nose as I heard the door click. My eyes fluttered open in excitement, and I saw Xavier carrying a tray with a triple stack of waffles, covered in powdered sugar, syrup, and fresh berries. There was a glass of orange juice and a bowl of oatmeal decorated with diced apples and sprinkled on cinnamon. My stomach grumbled and I sat up, prepared to devour this meal.

“Well good morning to you, too.” He said, placing the tray in front of me. I took a bite of the waffles first, my tastebuds exploding as soon as the mixture of flavors hit my tongue. I devoured all of it, finishing my glass of orange juice in record time.

“Thank you.” I said, satisfied that my tummy was full.

“Of course. Now get ready. We have a couple hours before introducing you to the pack, and I want you to feel confident and gorgeous.” I nodded, standing up and stretching. As I made my way to the bathroom, I stopped, remembering the shower.

“Uhh...will you help me figure out the shower please?” I said, blushing a light shade of red. He laughed, nodding his head.

“Sure. I could use a shower, too.” When he said that, I turned an even deeper shade of red.

“That’s not-I didn’t mean-I can’t-“ I started sputtering, and he laughed harder.

“Little Lily, you will be fine.” He said, kissing my hand and pulling me into the bathroom. “Now strip.” He said, turning his back to start the shower. I did as I was told, pulling off the dress from yesterday and removing my panties. When he turned around, I was fully naked, and wrapped my arms around myself nervously. He gestured for me to step in, and I pushed past him, my cheeks red from embarrassment. The water was a nice hot temperature, cascading down from all sides and soaking me before I closed the door. He joined me after a few minutes, picking up my shampoo and squirting some onto his hands. As he began to scrub the shampoo into my hair, his fingers massaged my head and my eyes rolled back, my body slacking against his. When he was done, he rinsed my hair out, pulling one of the shower heads out of the wall and bringing it close to me.

“What the fvck?” I said, watching as the cord slid back into the wall and he left it on its mount. It didn’t even look like it came out or moved. He laughed, repeating the process and conditioning my hair. After it sat for a few minutes, he rinsed my hair again, replacing the shower head once more. I reached up and grabbed it, gently pulling it out. “Oh!” I said when I started putting it back. The cord slipped into the wall with ease, and I was awestruck.

“Do you like the bathroom?” He said, standing under a shower head and rinsing his hair. I nodded, trying not to ogle his n.aked body. “I’m all yours, Little Lily. You can look all you want.” I bit my l!p and nodded as I started to wash my body. His hands soon replaced mine, caressing me softly as his hands worked the soap into my skin. His thumbs rubbed in circles on my back, making me grab the wall to steady myself. I’d never had an actual back massage, and now I understood why people went to a masseuse. I wondered how a chiropractor would feel when his hands slipped between my legs, his fingers sliding up my folds and making me gasp slightly.

I turned to look at him and he smiled, placing his l!ps against my marking sp0t and grazing his teeth against it. His fingers continued rubbing against me, his other hand coming up to play with my n!pple. I could feel him getting hard behind me, and rubbed my a.ss against him.

“fvck, Lily.” He gr0aned, the pad of his finger applying more pressure against my cl!t, making my cry out. “If you don’t stop, I’m going to bend you over right now, and we can’t have you exhausted before meeting the pack, can we?” His breath hit the back of my ear and my hand gripped his arms, my nails digging into his skin as he continued to move his fingers in a slow circle.

“N-n-no.” I stuttered, my breath ragged. He began picking up speed, sitting down on the bench and pulling me on his lap, his knee spreading my legs to give him free access to everything. He plunged a finger deep inside me as the org*asm wrecked my body, my juices spilling onto his hands and down our legs. My back arched, his teeth grazing my neck, l!cking, biting, and s.ucking, leaving little marks behind. I m0aned loudly, one of my hands leaving deep scratches on his forearm, the other digging into his th!gh.

“fvck!” He growled out, removing his fingers as my walls fought to keep him inside me. He grabbed his length, quickly pushing it inside me, elongating my org*asm. I m0aned again, his fingers digging into my h!ps as he pulled me up and down, his h!ps moving rhythmically. Within minutes, I came again, cursing as my muscles spasmed. Before I could ride out my high, Xavier gr0aned, his seed spilling deep inside me.

“Oh sh!t, Lily, I’m so sorry.” He said, panting. “I didn’t mean for that to happen.” I laughed, tracing the scratches left on his arm, the water still cascading down on us.

“It’s okay, we’re mates.” I laughed, standing up and pouring soap onto my sponge, lathering up again. His eyes followed every movement I made.

“No, I mean that wasn’t how I wanted to…” he trailed off, standing to wash himself off. Clearing his throat, he turned towards me when he was finished. “Are you done?”

“Yes, just finishing up.” I said as I rinsed off the last of the soap and stepped out of the shower. I saw my favorite towel and immediately grabbed it, wrapping it around myself as I dried my hair with another towel. He turned off the shower and grabbed his own much larger towel, drying off.

We got dressed, and I decided to wear a simple matte black bodycon dress, with slits up the sides to give my thighs some space, paired with flats the same color. I applied a thin cat eye and some mascara, finishing my makeup with a clear gloss.

When Xavier was finished getting dressed, he wore a gray button up with the sleeves cuffed at his elbows, and a pair of black slacks with shiny business shoes. One flex and those clothes were gone. We nodded at each other in approval and he smiled, opening the bedroom door. This time, we took the stairs down, him answering all my questions about the floors we passed. When we reached the platform at the top of the first set of stairs, my eyes widened.

There were at least 300 wolves wandering around in the common rooms, chatting, eating, and genuinely enjoying each other’s company. Xavier cleared his throat, and many of them turned to face the stairs in confusion, the others following suit.

“Thank you all for being here today.” His voice thundered across the area. “As everyone knows, Green Leaf Pack and Silver Mountain Pack have joined together yesterday, with Wyatt and Xander Lake as their Alphas, and Monica Andrews taking her place as Luna on the full moon.” Everyone nodded, confused and looking between Xavier and I. “And it is at the Alpha Ceremony that I found your future Luna, Lilith Winters.” His arm wrapped around my shoulders and I smiled at the cheering crowd below.

“It is an honor to be the Luna of this wonderful pack. I hope you all accept me as I accept you, my new family!” I said when the crowd had quieted down, and they started cheering again, accepting me as the new Luna. I was excited for this fresh start with a new pack, and wasn’t going to worry about my two other mates at Green Leaf for now.

Making my way down the stairs, I started introducing myself to people, Xavier saying his hello’s. There were wolves ranging in ages, some of them pups, some warriors, some teenagers attending the same high school I do. I met the pack Elder, Helena, and the pack doctor as well. When I came across a she wolf and went to introduce myself, Xavier stiffened slightly.

“Luna Lilith, a pleasure to meet you. My name is Heather.” She was stunning. Long curly black hair, a feminine face, her eyebrows a beautiful shape, and long lashes surrounding large hazel eyes. She was taller than me, around 5’8”, with a perfectly toned body she was showing off with a pair of leggings and a sports bra.

“Hello Heather, it’s nice to meet you.” I stuck my hand out and she grabbed it, giving a soft shake.

“I’m one of the elite warriors. And to put it bluntly, Xavier’s ex.” I looked up at him and he was frowning at her. “Don’t worry, our time has passed and we’ve both accepted that. I just wanted to introduce myself as I saw you were meeting everyone, and didn’t want to come off as bitter.” Her smile was dazzling and I couldn’t help but smile back. She had a soft demeanor, and I was glad she introduced herself as she walked away to mingle with other people.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t think she’d do that.” He said, rubbing my back.

“It’s okay, I’m glad she did. I can see why you dated her.” I said, turning towards him.

“Yeah, but you don’t see why we broke up.” He kissed my forehead. My eyebrow raised and he sighed. “She’s obsessed. Or was obsessed. She definitely wants to be Luna, don’t let her fool you.” I peeked over his shoulder to see Heather staring at Xavier’s back, a fire burning in her eyes.

“Yeah I’m...she could be a problem.” I said, turning around to introduce myself to more people. I saw Xavier throw a glare towards Heather before following

behind me. Continuing to introduce myself, many people complimented Xavier on my beauty, and I saw quite a few she wolves with jealous looks.

Finally sitting down at the Alphas table, Demetrius and Brenda joined us, and an Omega started filling my plate while another omega filled Xaviers cup. Brenda and I chatted a little, and the food was amazing. I never thought someone could cook better than Thalia, but I was wrong. After lunch, Xavier took me to see more of the castle, and we ended up stopping in a massive library.

“I don’t think anyone on the council has even been able to read through this massive library.” Xavier said, running his finger down the spine of a book. I looked around a little bit and decided to call it a day before having him lead me to our bedroom. Stretching out on the bed, I turned on Netflix and searched for a show to watch while he took care of some business in his office.

After a few hours of not seeing Xavier and being bored, I decided to call Sherri. She answered before it actually began to ring.

“I miss you already.” She blurted through the phone, making me laugh.

“I miss you, too, Sherri. How’s the first day without me going?” I questioned, twirling a hair around my finger.

“Wyatt and Xander haven’t left their rooms, leaving the rest of us to deal with Monica and Chelsea’s reign of terror.” I could practically see her rolling her eyes. “It really sucks, and I wish you were here as future Luna instead of Monica.”

“Don’t worry babygirl. Tomorrow at school, she can no longer step on me as a Beta anymore. We’re on equal levels now.”

“Oooh is my little Lilith Lewellyn Winters plotting something?”

“Not yet. Yet.” I said, and we both laughed. Chatting for a little while longer, I hung up with Sherri just as Xavier strolled through the doors. He looked at me laying on the bed with my head hanging off and my left leg perched on my right knee, and gave me the biggest smile I’d seen on his face so far.

“You are absolutely stunning, always.” He said, crouching down and kissing my nose. I rolled over and sat up, giggling.

“We’ve known each other for only 24 hours.” I said, still giggling.

“And you have yet to look less than stunning.” He repeated, kissing my hand. “Now, my love, it’s dinner time and I’m starving after all that work in the office. Care to join?” My stomach growled in response, and he laughed. “I’ll take that as a yes.” He grinned, leading me down the stairs to dinner.

[Wyatt POV, Sunday Morning]

Waking up to the feeling of someone in my bed, I rolled over and pulled them into my arms. I was confused when I didn’t feel sparks, and the smell of coconuts wasn’t what filled my nostrils. Instead, it was the scent of cheap sweet pea & violet, burning the hairs inside my nose. I opened my eyes to see icy blue ones staring back at me.

“Good morning handsome.” Monica giggled, kissing me. I jumped when I felt her hand reach into my waistband, and she laughed. Removing her hand, I jumped up, walking over to my closet. “Xander won’t have any fun with me. Why won’t either of you touch me anymore?” She scowled.

“I haven’t touched you in two years, I don’t know what makes you think I’d start now.” I grabbed a pair of shorts and a plain t-shirt, turning to my dresser.

Tell her. Theo growled, angry.

What do you mean ‘tell her’? I questioned, confused.

Tell her. There’s no point in hiding it anymore. The packs are now one, there’s no way you have to go through with making her Luna.

She’ll find a way. They’ll try to reverse it, I know her. Theo laughed in my head.

That’s not how it works. Especially as a wolf, with a stepped down alpha to boot. I sighed, knowing he was right. She stepped towards me, clearly trying to get my attention.

“Hello? Are you going to answer my question?” Her voice hit my ear wrong. Holy goddess, I don’t know what I ever saw in her. “Why is Xander not wanting to touch me anymore?”

“We found our mate. And we won’t reject her.” Her eyes widened, and she stepped back.

“You-you merged-you-let-“ she started sputtering. I nodded.

“There was no way to back out of it before. But now that we’re alphas, we could actually exile you and nobody would be able to stop us.” Tears started forming in her eyes, and she blinked, clearing her throat before she spoke again.

“There’s no way out of this. The council has already made the decision, and it will be seen through. With or without your approval.” She flipped her hair and stormed out of my room, and I slammed my door behind her.

Xander. I mindlinked my brother.

I heard. Rex agreed. He linked back. I growled in frustration and stomped into my bathroom, turning on the shower. I hated this. I needed Lilith by my side, and I was pissed that she just left with Xavier. She just met him and left. Angrily, at that. I know that what Xander and I did throughout the years was awful, but I was trying so hard to make it up to her. And I wanted her so, so bad. I only held back because I wanted our first time together to be romantic.

I shook my head in defeat, standing under the water. After the water started turning cold and I had thoroughly washed myself, I got out and got dressed. There was a cart left by my bed, and I grabbed a plate of pancakes covered in fresh strawberries and syrup. Sipping the orange juice left on the cart, I stared off my balcony, watching the birds fly around. I sighed, listening to the chaos that Monica and Chelsea were causing everyone. There was a light knock on my door around 2 pm, and I opened it to see a frazzled Sherri.

“I’m going to kick their a.sses if you or Alpha Xander don’t stop them.” She said, plopping down on my bed.

“I can hear it happening. That bad?” I said, sitting in a chair in the corner of my room.

“They’re looking for your supposed ‘mate’.” She said, rolling her eyes. “Good thing she left for now, she would destroy Chelsea and Monica for the sh!t they’re causing right now.” We both laughed at that.

“Well, if they come for you, just deal with Chelsea, and leave Monica to me.” She nodded, leaving the room. After a while, dinner was brought up to me, and I sat on my bed watching Netflix. I wish Lilith was laying here with me.

That's her rightful place. Sighing and putting my plate on the cart, I turned off my tv and rolled over, trying to get comfortable.

When I finally fell asleep around 11, it was restless. Beautiful green eyes stared at me everywhere I looked. I sat up from my sleep, sweating. Opening the balcony door, my skin started cooling down. I needed to get Lilith back, and nothing would come between her, Xander, and I. If I had to give up everything to be with her, then so be it.