

## Read Novel Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 11

### Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 11-Last Monday of School

Pulling into my normal parking space at Belmont, I prepared for my last week in school. As I took a deep breath, I watched the Twins walk in the front doors, Monica and Chelsea a few yards behind them. That's weird. I rolled my eyes; it's not like I cared what they did.

Getting the motivation to get out of my car and head in was difficult, until I heard the first bell ring. I immediately jumped out of my car, grabbing my phone and headphones before running inside. Walking towards the classroom, I waved at a couple of younger kids from Blood Moon.

When I stepped into the classroom, I noticed Monica had switched seats with a human girl, and she looked very uncomfortable to be sitting with Wyatt and Xander. She was small, about my height and pretty skinny, with light brown hair cut shoulder length, and large brown eyes.

"Alright, what is going on?" I said, sliding into my set just as the last bell rang. Wyatt looked at the girl, Samantha I think, and then looked at me, startled. Xander huffed angrily, and I glanced at him. Wow, it looked like neither of them slept. They both had dark bags under their half lidded eyes, and Wyatt yawned when I turned to him.

"We told her." Xander sighed softly, loud enough for only me to hear. My eyes widened, my jaw dropping.

"What?" I breathed, glancing at Monica. She was fuming, her fingers flying across the keyboard of her phone. Wyatt nodded, scratching his hand through his hair.

"And she didn't take it well." He said, glancing at the floor.

"I wouldn't have expected her to." I said, smacking my face with my hand. Oh my goddess, that explains why everyone is acting weird today. "We'll talk about this later." I gestured to Samantha, and they nodded. When the class was over, I gathered my things, walking out behind the twins when I felt someone kick the back of my shoe, tripping me. I landed on Wyatt, pushing him forward into Xander. The three of us turned around to see who did it, but I already knew who it was.

“So are you the boys’ mate, then?” Monica glared, her hand on her hip. Her sunglasses glinted in the fluorescent light. “Nobody else would claim they were, so I’m guessing it’s the person who left.”

“Yes I am.” I snapped back, remembering I was a future Luna as well. No longer would I have to sit back and take her bullshit.

“That’s weird, cuz I could have sworn you were Xaviers mate. And the boys don’t have any siblings. So that just seems odd.” Chelsea snickered behind her, appearing from nowhere.

“If you paid attention to anyone but yourself, you would know that’s not true.” I snorted, Dash growling. Her jaw hung open for a second, and she quickly fixed herself.

“That’s no matter. As I said to Wyatt, the Council has written it and so it shall be.” She smiled cruelly, yawning. “You can’t stop it. And you will be forced to bare the pain of them mating with someone else if you don’t reject them.” Wyatt made a sound of disgust, and Xander nodded in agreement.

“I don’t know who that other person would be. We’re interested in no one else.” Xander spat. Monica smiled again and flipped her hair, walking away.

“I’m going to English.” I said, walking away from the twins. They looked at me, upset, before walking the opposite direction. I did nothing but work on my final project for English, in English. I wasn’t coming back to school tomorrow if Monica was going to be stupid.

When I made it into choir, instead of sitting in my regular seat, I sat a few rows back. Thankfully, this class was nothing but wolves, including the teacher. I made conversation with an underclassman from Blood Moon, laughing until Monica walked in. As soon as she did, the Blood Moon and Green Leaf members turned angrily. Black Crescent members just watched in interest as Monica sat close to a group of them, far away from her normal seat, which was right by where I was sitting currently.

“Alright class,” Mrs. Purdue began. “The final concert is on Thursday evening, and as my honors class, I expect you to be perfect.” We all nodded enthusiastically, and I sighed inwardly. That was one thing I couldn’t skip, or I would fail choir. We started our practice, our voices warming up with the notes Mrs. Purdue played on the piano. Halfway through the practice of our first

song, we had to restart. Someone was a little flat, and we were practicing for the most perfect concert of the year.

When we were almost done with the second attempt at the first song, someone in the soprano section hit a note too sharply, and we started over. On the final note of the third attempt at the song, someone in the alto section flattened again, and Monica groaned.

“Holy goddess, get yourselves together!” She muttered, rolling her eyes.

“Monica, I’m pretty sure that was you who flattened out that time.” A girl from Green Leaf said, causing the class to snicker as Monica turned red.

“We’ve been practicing the same song for the fourth time now, my voice isn’t going to be perfect after the third time.” She scowled, and I laughed.

“Well, if you would ‘get yourself together’, the third time would have been our last time.” I stated, and her head turned sharply.

“Funny, you’re the one telling me to get myself figured out when you haven’t gotten s\*\*t figured out in your life. What pack are you in again? Didn’t Xavier have to take you in because Wyatt and Xander banished you from my pack?.” She laughed coldly. The members of Blood Moon growled, a symphony of low and high notes, Mrs. Purdue trying to calm everyone down.

“Monica, Green Leaf doesn’t want you as Luna.” I said, rolling my eyes.

“You’re a bully, and everyone tries their hardest to avoid you because you’re such a bitch.” The members of Green Leaf looked at her, nodding.

“Monica, Green Leaf doesn’t want you as Luna.” I said, rolling my eyes.

“You’re a bully, and everyone tries their hardest to avoid you because you’re such a bitch.” The members of Green Leaf looked at her, nodding.

“Not my problem. As I said, the Council has written what will happen, and nothing can stop it.”

She stood abruptly, knocking her seat back and stepping towards me. “Not you, or Xavier, or Xander, or Wyatt, or any of the other losers in Green Leaf.” I stood up, growling.

“You’re talking out of your ass, it can be reversed and it will.” I snarled, ready to pounce. Dash was growling angrily, clawing to come forward. “You’re just power hungry, and we can all see it.”

“Ladies, gentleman, please. We’re wasting precious-“

“You’re only upset because the two men you’ve been wanting for YEARS didn’t give a fk about you then, and they still don’t give a fk about you now no matter how much they act like they do. You’re not their mate, just the next toy on their list, unlike the last few years.” Monica smiled cruelly. Before anyone could react, I threw my chair at her, the plastic bouncing off her body and knocking her into the person behind her, who threw her off of him instantly. She flew a few feet and hit the floor.

“Miss Winters!” Mrs. Purdue barked. “That is unacceptable behavior, and I will be contacting the Alphas of Green Leaf to let them know what has happened.” I shrugged.

“Wyatt and Xander are no longer my alphas, Xavier Woods is.” She nodded, dialing a number on her phone. I’m assuming Xavier answered. Monica had scooted to the back of the classroom, no doubt excited for the trouble she thought I would be in.

“Hello Alpha Xavier, this is Mrs, Purdue with Belmont High School.” She said, stepping into her office and closing the door. The room started filling with conversation, and people began taking pictures of Monica, who covered her face with her hands. After a few minutes, Mrs. Purdue stepped out of her office.

“Miss Andrews, if you would kindly go to the nurses office, you will be assisted there.” She passed Monica a note, who scurried out of the classroom. After that, everyone settled down and we all got back to practicing for the concert. When the bell for lunch rang, I booked it to my car, Sherri meeting me there in record time.

“Tell me exactly what happened.” She said, throwing herself into my front seat. I laughed, pulling out of the school parking lot and relaying everything on my way to Starbucks. She nodded, showing me the videos and pictures being sent around. It was funny to watch me throw a chair at Monica from another persons point of view.

I finished out the school day, working on nothing but my final projects for all my classes. I was almost finished with my English project, and had asked my calculus teacher to take the final test today, passing it with an 92%. My sculpture and drawing were finished and turned in for art class, I would just

have Sherri pick them up when they were graded after a few days, and have her turn in my English project tomorrow.

Making my way to Green Leaf packhouse, my thought turned to the twins. It's true, I love them. And I want to continue to let them prove they wanted me, even if Monica kept saying they didn't. I think I'm going to have Wyatt, Xander, Xavier, and I go before the council and explain to them what was happening. Maybe they would have advice and insight on why I was mates to the Alphas of two different packs.

I sighed to myself, pulling into the parking lot for Green Leaf. Getting out, I grabbed my backpack and stomped up the stairs, not excited to be stuck in my room for the next 4 days. Walking through the dining room, I stopped to give my mom a hug and my dad a kiss, making my way to the top floor where our guest room was. I bumped into Wyatt, who immediately wrapped his arms around me, smelling my hair. I returned the embrace, feeling him visibly relax.

"Can I come nap in your room?" He asked, his eyes pleading.

"I'm not taking a nap, I'm finishing my English project and then Xavier and I will be joining everyone for training."

"I don't care. I just need to lay next to you." He replied, practically begging me. I stood there for a moment, thinking to myself.

"I'll come sleep in your room tonight. Nothing...sexual or anything but sleeping. How's that?" He nodded eagerly, kissing my hands.

"Anything as long as you're sleeping next to me." I smiled, turning to walk down to my guest room. As soon as I opened the door, I laughed. Xavier was passed out on his stomach, his arms wrapped around a pillow and his head resting on his arms, snoring loudly. He immediately sat up when he heard me laugh, smiling at me.

"Come here my love, come sleep before we join their training." He said sleepily, laying back down. I shook my head, sitting at the desk in the room and plugging my USB drive into the computer, pulling up my project.

"I can't, sorry. I have to finish this project to turn it in tomorrow, I'm not going to school." I said, typing away.

“So I heard. Did she really deserve that?” He said, rolling to face me and tucking a pillow under his chin.

“She’s had it coming for years.” I said, not looking at him. He chuckled, clearly amused with me. I focused on my schoolwork, ignoring him for the next few hours. I looked over at the time when I uploaded my final essay and gasped. It was 6:20!

“What?” Xavier said, looking at the clock. I unpacked a pair of workout shorts and a sports bra, changing my clothes and tying my nikes to my feet, throwing my hair into a ponytail. He nodded, changing into a pair of gym shorts and walking downstairs with me.

“Thalia is there enough for us?” I asked the omega quickly as she put down a tray of sandwiches. As soon as she nodded, Xavier and I took one and ran out the door, making it to training right before we started warmups.

“Good afternoon everyone.” Wyatt said, stepping forward. He looked a little better, like he took a nap before coming to training. Xander just looked worse, I that was possible. He looked like he was swaying on his feet, but I couldn’t be sure. “If you haven’t noticed already, we have some new people joining us today.” Everyone looked around, noticing Xavier and Demetrius, along with Lucas and a few lower skilled warriors among them. Besides us being added, the warriors had grown by at least 60 more wolves, making the area we trained in a little more crowded.

“Today they will be training with us and participating in a challenge.” Xander shouted, stepping next to Wyatt.

“Challenge!” The original Green Leaf members cheered back, throwing their fists in the air.

“Alright, since we have new pack members, we have to split you all accordingly.” Wyatt said. “Anyone weighing 100 pounds to 125 pounds, please step over here.” There were only about 6 pack members that went and stood in a little group apart at the front of the pack, all eyeing each other. “Anyone weighing 130 pounds to 165 pounds, please step over here.” Quite a few people moved forward, including myself, the others backing up to make space for the larger group. “Anyone weighing 170 pounds to 200 pounds, please step over here.” Most of the rest of the people moved to these group, with quite a few still left behind. “If you weigh any of the in between , please either round up or round down and go towards the designated group.”

Demetrius and Xavier looked confused, standing alone. I could laugh at how cute they looked. "Alright everyone, pair up."

Within minutes, we all paired off with someone around the same weight as us, and the demand came for us to practice our offense and defense. I was paired with a kid a little younger than me from Silver Mountain. His punches were weak, but he had speed. I ended up dodging and blocking all of his hits with ease, coaching him along as he tried to land an unexpected blow. I felt bad for what was about to happen to him. When Xander called to switch, I immediately hit him with a full force punch to the chest, sending him flying. From the sounds around me, Silver Mountain wasn't training very hard as Green Leaf landed blow after blow.

As I punched and kicked, I gave pointers on what was happening as we went along. I could see bruises forming all over this poor kid as I landed every hit, knocking him down repeatedly. Oh these poor souls had no idea what was about to happen to them when the challenge started. A loud shout called everyone's attention to the front of the group, all of us facing the Alphas.

"Challenge! Challenge!" Pack members cheered happily, clapping their hands. Xander and Wyatt smiled, their faces showing pride.

"For today's challenge, we'll start Silver Mountain off easy." Wyatt stated, Xander chuckling behind him. "We're going to do The Run." Boos erupted from around the pack. "I know, I know. It's simple, but it's obvious Silver Mountain wasn't training as hard as we have been."

"For anyone who doesn't know, The Run consists of two groups; the hunters and the hunted." Xander stated, quieting the sounds of protests coming from Silver Mountain members. I laughed quietly, and Sherri nudged me. "The hunters are the wolves, a small group of 10 wolves, but we're going to bump that up to 15 since there's more members training. And the hunted are the humans, a group of 20, but we'll take that up to 25 for the same reason." Some wolves laughed approvingly, others stared at the ground.

"We're going to have a mix of the two today." Wyatt said, naming off team members. When the group was split, he continued explaining. "The ones who are not on the teams keep watch, in either form. They can interfere, and either help or hurt either the hunters or the hunted." Designated team members began shifting into their wolves, stretching out their limbs. "Take a good look around you, these are what your hunters' wolves look like. I'd commit that to memory for now if I were you." Many people keeping watch also shifted after a

moment, their wolves also stretching out. After debating for a moment, I shifted, too, with Xavier and Demetrius following suit. Lucas watched us and finally joined, his wolf shaking its fur.

“Alright hunted, you have a 30 second head start to get ahead of these wolves. 20 of the 25 hunted need to make it to the marked safe zones at the other end of the forest. If more than 5 people get caught, we start training over with a two mile run, in human form, before starting an even more difficult challenge.” Silver Mountain members were gawking at the Alphas, their mouths hanging open in shock and terror.

“Here at Green Leaf, there’s no such thing as unfair. We have advantages and disadvantages in both forms. I advise you to take these into consideration in every challenge. If you get hurt, you will heal, but absolutely no killing is allowed. If that happens, you will be publicly exiled and possibly killed, depending on the circumstances. Whomever wins this challenge, you must do so within an hour, or it will be a 5 mile run instead of a 2 mile.” Xander relayed, scanning the crowd.

“And GO!”