

## Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 13-Missing Persons

I felt myself being nudged awake, my arm starting to hurt. I swatted at the hand, trying not to wake up.

“Leave me alone, I’m busy.” I mumbled, feeling an arm pull me closer to a body. My uninjured arm slid under the pillow, my injured arm resting on my head. A couple minutes later, my leg started gently shaking again. “I said leave me alone!” I shouted, smacking the arm of whoever was shaking me. They finally left me alone and I was able to fall back asleep peacefully.

“Alpha Wyatt! Alpha Xander!” My eyes flew open at the sound of Chelsea’s voice, and I turned to see her crying. Wyatt and Xander sat up, startled. “Monica is missing! She won’t answer my calls or texts!” I looked at the time and yawned; it was 2 pm and that was the best sleep I’d gotten in weeks, possibly months. I slowly stretched my body, taking care not to stretch my injured arm and ruin the healing it had already done. They really should have put a cast on this.

“What do you mean ‘missing’?” Xander said, hopping up quickly. Wyatt rolled his eyes and stretched out next to me.

“She’s not answering any of my attempts to reach her.” Chelsea repeated, a couple tears sliding down her cheeks.

“She probably went into hiding after attacking Lily.” Wyatt said. Chelsea looked at Wyatt, shocked. Xander nodded.

“That sounds like the best possibility.” He shrugged.

“No, she said she would text me if she did anything stupid.” Chelsea whispered, looking at the floor. Xander shoved her, him and Wyatt growling. Her back hit the wall and she slid to the floor, cowering away from the large men towering over her.

“You knew she was going to attack Lily?” Wyatt snarled, picking her up by the throat.

“No I thought I talked her out of it!” Chelsea choked out, trying to suck in as much air as possible.

“But you didn’t tell us she was even thinking about it?” Xander growled, and Chelsea’s eyes widened. Her face was turning a dark shade of red, and it seemed like she was starting to lose consciousness.

“Woah let her breathe! How do you expect an answer if she can’t even talk?” I shouted, and Wyatt’s grip let up a little bit. She started sucking in air, coughing and wheezing.

“She told me right before she did it, I was part of the challenge. Ask Lilith, she saved someone from me.” Her eyes widened and she pointed at me, crying.

“That’s true.” I nodded, and Wyatt dropped her. Chelsea hit the floor with a loud thud, and she coughed some more, trying to breathe normally again.

“I see. Get out.” Xander said, and she scrambled out of the room. He shut the door with a soft click behind her, and turned towards Wyatt and I. “This...this might be a problem.” We both nodded at him.

“I mean, I’m excited to see what happens once Monica is out of the picture.” Wyatt said, smiling at me. “But as her Alphas, we have to see what happened to her, and make sure she’s still alive.” Xander nodded, pacing Wyatt’s room. Just then, Xavier walked in pushing a cart loaded with food.

“Well, it’s nice to see everyone’s awake.” He said, pushing the cart in front of me. I looked around it and smiled, grabbing a few ham sandwiches and a bottle of cherry coke and sat back, inhaling the first sandwich. Xavier laughed and grabbed his own sandwiches, chewing happily. He looked around the room, noticing the tension radiating off Wyatt and Xander in waves.

“What happened?” He asked, swallowing his food.

“Monica is missing.” Wyatt pinched the bridge of his nose, closing his eyes and pursing his lips.

“Oh s\*\*t. Are you sure?” Xavier said, taking another bite of his sandwich.

“Yeah. She’s not answering Chelsea, or any of my attempts at mindlinking her.” Xander said, frowning. He left the room, heading down the hall to what I’m assuming is his office. Wyatt nodded, kissing my forehead and following him. I sighed, finishing the third sandwich and almost done with my chips. As I started on my last one, I noticed Xander staring at his food with a funny expression.

“What’s wrong?” I asked through my mouthful of food.

“This food is good, but it’s really not as delicious as you.” He answered, taking another large bite of his last sandwich. I choked on my sandwich, chugging my drink and pounding on my chest a little bit.

“Xavier, what the fu-“ I didn’t get to finish my sentence as Sherri burst through the door, her eyes looking for me.

“Wyatt said you would be in here.” She said, handing me all of my final projects. I smiled, setting them on my suitcase that Xavier had brought in the night before, and finished my food. “So what’s going on? Why is Chelsea crying and why wasn’t Monica at school? Is she the one that attacked you? What did Wyatt and Xander do when they found her?” I held my hand up, stopping her questions.

“Chelsea’s upset because Monica is missing. Yes, Monica is the one that attacked me, but they haven’t been able to find her and punish her for it. She’s not answering anybody’s attempt at reaching her.” I said, finishing my drink. Sherri’s mouth hung open. “And no, they’re not accusing me of anything. I’ve been here all night besides the challenge, and many people can attest to that.”

“That’s definitely not what I was going to ask.” Sherri defended, putting her hands on her hips. I raised my eyebrows and she scowled at me. Xavier just watched us, smiling to himself. After a little while, Wyatt and Xander came back in, looking more worried than when they left.

“Well, we’ve sent out multiple search parties, but we have to keep up training and everything else in the meantime.” Wyatt said, rubbing his jaw. “The pack can’t stop for one wolf, not even for one of us.” Xander nodded, laying back onto Wyatt’s bed and grabbing a strand of my hair. He twirled and untwirled that strand of hair around his finger, staring into space. Sherri nodded, clearing her throat.

“Well, I’m going to go...yeah.” She said, waving to me and leaving. I stared after her, jealous. Now I have to sit here with two mates worried about a she wolf they have no clue what to do about and a third mate who didn’t have a care about anything the other two were doing.

I smiled softly at Xavier and laid back on Wyatt’s bed, turning on Netflix. I turned on Hoarders and got comfortable, hugging a pillow and resting my

head against it. A yawn escaped my lips, and I laughed. After a while, Wyatt and Xander left, going to their offices to do business. That left Xavier and I to lounge around, waiting as my arm took its time to heal.

It looked good, the first few layers of skin starting to form. The muscles were all formed, and I wanted to stretch them so bad. My skin was insanely itchy, and I huffed as I lightly smacked at it. Unfortunately it wasn't working. Leaving the room, I walked out of the packhouse and into the medical building, stopping in front of the nurse.

"I need you to wrap this. It's too itchy and I'm tired of dealing with it." She nodded, immediately putting on a pair of gloves and grabbing a bandage and a tube of cream. After applying the cream, she wrapped the bandage around my arm. Saying my thank you, I walked back to the packhouse.

"Hi honey, how are you feeling?" My mom said, setting her book down as I passed the couch. I lifted my arm, showing it to her.

"It itches, so I had the nurse wrap it." I said, and she nodded. "I'm just heading back up to Wyatt's room now to relax since I can't do anything."

"Okay honey, let me know if you need anything. I love you." She said, and picked her book back up, opening it and continuing to read.

"Love you, too, mom." I replied, and walked back upstairs. Xavier and I had our dinner in Wyatt's room, not seeing Wyatt and Xander for a couple hours. After we finished eating, I rolled over on the bed, putting my arm around Xaviers waist and focusing on Hoarders. Xaviers breathing slowed, and I could tell he was falling asleep. After a little while, I found myself slowly drifting off, too.

I don't know what time it was, but I felt arms wrap around me and a kiss on my head. Smiling, I shifted and stretched, my injured arm laying still.

"What time is it?" I asked, yawning.

"Around 3 a.m." Xander's voice murmured right next to my ear. He nibbled on my earlobe softly, and I giggled. His arms wrapped around me, pulling me against his body, my back smacking his chest. He left little kisses along my jawline, his hand coming to cup my breast, kneading and squeezing. I moaned, feeling him stiffen behind me. His other hand pulled my leg over his hip, squeezing my thigh and tracing the curves of my body.

I reached out, my fingers gripping the sheet. His mouth was attached to my neck, leaving gentle but wet bite marks behind. I smiled as I rotated my hips, biting my lip. He groaned in response, his hand squeezing my hip. I moaned in return when his hand moved from my breast, his fingers finding their way inside my panties, brushing against my clit and hovering just barely inside me; his palm flat against my body. His breath was uneven in my ear. I whimpered, rotating my hips again, his finger sliding a little deeper. Before I could go any further, he applied pressure with his palm, forcing my hips to still against his.

“Lily, stop.” He groaned out. His heartbeat was erratic, mine following suit. My skin was on fire, and my body just wanted to cool down. Instinctively, my muscles flexed around the tips of his fingers, and his eyes rolled back. “Lily holy s\*t, *I’m going to cm* right now if you don’t stop.”

“Then cum.” I whispered. My hand reached behind me and into his waistband, taking him into my hand. I could feel liquid dripping onto my fingers as I played with his tip, his breath catching in his throat.

“Lily, this isn’t going to end well if we continue.” He growled, pushing his middle and ring finger all the way inside me and curling them towards me. My body jerked.

“I don’t care, don’t stop.” I managed to gasp out as he curled and uncurled his fingers while pumping them in and out of my body. My hands gripped the sheets and my back arched. The bandage on my arms peeled off slightly and I reached over, ripping it off and throwing it into the trash. My hip almost gave out beneath me, his other hand reaching down to circle my clit.

As soon as his fingers made contact with my skin, stars burst inside my brain and behind my eyes. My breathing faltered, and I moaned loudly.

“Oh goddess, Xander. Please...” I panted, and his groan said everything. He quickly removed his fingers from inside me, his other hand still circling around, and pushed himself inside me in one slow movement. Another moan escaped. He seemed to make a decision in the moment, because as soon as he entered me, he disappeared. A confused sound came from mouth, my mushy brain in a puddle. His whole body disappeared, and I laid back panting.

I didn’t have to wonder what happened for longer than two seconds, because he was instantly leaning over me, his mouth meeting my collarbone. My hands rubbed their way up his back, tangling themselves in his hair; my legs wrapping around his waist. His tip rubbed against my folds, teasing me and

making me shiver. With a growl, he pushed his full length inside me, and my body jerked again. He leaned back, pushing my legs up straight and holding them against his chest, my toes just barely touching his left shoulder.

My breathing was hard and uneven, and my knuckles turned white as I gripped the sheets, another orgasm tearing through me. I mumbled softly, my body quaking.

**“st, Lily.” He drawled out, his voice barely a whisper. He opened my legs, leaning over again to place his mouth over my n\*e, his tongue dancing around it. His hands squeezed my hips, his strokes fast. My body was shaking as I dragged my nails up his back, making him groan as his pain mixed with pleasure. The vibrations from his groan against my heated skin made me cm once again, curses flying from my mouth. His mouth found its way to my marking spot, his teeth breaking my skin and leaving his mark behind. My body couldn’t handle the amount of pleasure it was feeling, my juices squirting onto the bed and down my legs.**

“That’s right Princess, let me hear you. Say my name.” He commanded. Soft noises escaped my lips, his name mixing in along with them. I rode out my high, his pace never changing. When my body finally relaxed, he gripped my hips, pulling me to the edge of the bed.

“Hey what-“ my arms reached for him as he lifted me up, my legs wrapping around him and forcing him deep inside me. His body twitched and we both stopped moving, staring at each other.

“Don’t do that if you want this to continue.” He said, his breath fanning through my hair. I nodded, and he readjusted us, placing one of his knees on the bed as his hips started moving back and forth. s\*\*t, this man was beyond talented. His lips met mine in a rough kiss, his teeth biting down on my lip. I moaned into his mouth, clawing at the back of his neck.

“f\*\*k, Lily, you’re so tight” he groaned, his body twitching. At the exact moment he came, I sunk my teeth into his marking spot and he called my name, surprising me and making me bite him harder than I meant to. His entire body convulsed, his seed spilling inside me and dripping out. Unable to hold us up any longer, he fell, dropping us both onto the bed and panting hard.

“Holy goddess, Lily, you’re more perfect than I could ever imagine.” He said, rolling to face me. My eyes finally opened, and I realized how dark it actually was in Wyatt’s room.

“I don’t understand what you mean.” I replied, standing to go get in the shower. He grabbed my hand, stopping me from moving.

“I am so unbelievably in love with you, Lilith Winters. The only reason I didn’t act on it before was because I didn’t know how, and Monica was still in the way. I’ve wanted nothing more than to be with you for so many years.” I remembered Wyatt, Xander, Shawn, and I playing on a playground. Xander and I got married under the big slide and Wyatt and I got married in front of the swing set a couple weeks later. We were always such happy kids until we got to middle school.

“I love you, Xander, but I still haven’t made an absolutely final decision. My last decision was to give you guys a chance, and you haven’t messed up yet. But I also still haven’t forgotten anything from the past.” I closed the bathroom door and stepped into the shower, one of my suppressed memories clawing it’s way to the surface.

[Flashback]

“Alright Sherri, I’ll see you next period.” I said, rolling my eyes and heading into the locker room. I needed to change and clean up as much as I could after Monica pushed me into the mud. I quickly walked into the bathroom, rinsing my hair and face in the sink, wiping down my arms, legs, and neck with a wet paper towel. Satisfied with the amount of mud and dirt I wiped off, I jogged towards my locker, trying to change and head to the next period. I opened my locker, hearing the door click closed as I grabbed my clothes. Putting them on the bench, I started taking my clothes off and grabbed my shirt, noticing it was wet.

“What...” I held my shirt up to the light. The white cloth was completely stained through with spots of yellow. Picking up my shorts and socks, I noticed the same thing was on them. Tears sprang to my eyes, and I sat on the bench, my clothes on the floor. What was I supposed to do? I heard a camera click and a snicker, and looked up to see Monica with her phone pointed at me. Wyatt, Xander and a few others stood behind her.

“Why?” My voice cracked, tears flowing down my cheeks.

“It’s simple really. To embarrass you.” Monica laughed, Xander and Wyatt snickering. “And you just make it so easy lovebird. Do you think the boys did a good job?” They all laughed. I shoved my face into my arms as I heard another camera click.

Eventually they left me alone. I couldn't call anyone since I didn't have a phone from the last time it was broken. That was Monica's fault, too. I was only 15 so I didn't have my wolf and couldn't mindlink anyone for help. I sat there and cried, pushing myself against the wall and pulling my knees up. I buried my face in my legs, sobbing.

[End flashback]

The water had run cold by the time I remembered I was in the shower. Sighing and warming it up a little bit, I lathered up my sponge and looked down at my arm as I began to wash up. It was almost completely healed, with a few small scabs here and there. The rest of my skin looked like it normally did, with no scars. I smiled, rinsing off and stepping out of the shower. Grabbing a towel from the shelf, I dried off and rubbed some lotion all over my body, the smell of cashmere amber floating into the air.

When I stepped back into Wyatt's room, it was empty. I huffed in anger. I'm tired of being alone. If Monica hadn't been missing, I'd already be home by now. Rubbing my finger across Xander's mark, I stared down at my clothes in my bag. Deciding on a simple long sleeve shirt that was probably long enough to fit Xavier just right, I slid it over my head, loosening it from around my body. A simple pair of black knee length boots to finish my outfit and I started on my hair and makeup. By now it was 5:30, and my stomach started grumbling. I decided on just eyeliner and mascara, quickly swiping on a nude lip gloss as a last second decision.

By the time I was finished, it was 6:15 and my stomach was roaring. I bolted out of the room, running down the stairs just in time to run into Chelsea. She looked like hell, her short black hair a mess and her eyes puffy. When she saw me, she turned the opposite way, heading into another room. I smiled to myself, swiping an already cooled down cinnamon roll off the counter and taking happy bites. I felt really good today. Happy. Ready to take on the world.

Unfortunately, the day passed slowly with Wyatt and Xander entering and exiting the room occasionally, hanging out with me for a little bit each time. After a few hours, Xavier walked back into the packhouse and scooped me up, kissing my face gently.

"Where have you been?" I asked when he set me down.

"I had to run back home for an hour or so, I had a meeting I couldn't miss." I nodded, sitting back down and enjoying my fried chicken. He joined me, an omega setting a plate in front of him. He thanked her and immediately dug



into his food, sighing happily. He finished quickly, wiping his mouth and kissing my forehead. "I have another meeting upstairs, I'll see you in a little bit." He said, walking up the steps. I sighed, pushing my green beans around my plate.

When I finally decided I was finished with my meal, I walked back upstairs into Wyatt's room. Sighing softly, I slipped back on his bed, putting Hulu on the tv. After a little while, Xavier came back, a mischievous smile on his face.

"What are you up to?" I asked, eyeing him carefully. He shrugged and laid next to me, wrapping me in his arms. Picking up the remote, he changed the show I was watching to a food channel.

"Sorry babe, new episode is on and I can't miss it." I laughed, watching the cooking show with him. Throughout the show, he would lean down and kiss my head. When the show was over, he looked down, smiling. "Are you ready to go home, Little Lily?" He asked. I nodded enthusiastically. "How does tomorrow sound?"

"What's wrong with right now?" I pouted, my lower lip sticking out.

"We still have to prepare to go home, let's just sleep for the night." I looked over at the clock and had an idea. Maybe not a good one, but an idea.

"Let's join their training again." I said, hopping up and getting dressed for training in my Nike shorts and black sports bra. I turned around and he looked down. All he really needed to do was put on his shoes. I put my socks and shoes on, him sliding his shoes on his feet at the same time I got done tying mine. I turned around and smiled, and he visibly stiffened.

"What's that?" He growled, pointing at my neck.

"Xander's mark." He frowned, looking visibly upset. "What's wrong? He is one of my mates."

"Nothing, I just figured I'd be the first to mark you." He said, pulling me close and rubbing his finger around the marking spot on the other side of my neck. "But this one..." he trailed off, leaning down and brushing his lips against my skin. "This spot is mine." He said, biting down just enough for the core of my body to clench, a gentle moan escaping my mouth. He pulled back, smiling.

“Let’s go before I make a bad decision.” I said, turning away from him and gathering myself together. He laughed, nudging me forward and down the stairs. When I jogged to the training grounds, I noticed Wyatt and Xander scanning the crowd thoughtfully. Xavier took his place beside me, and I spotted Demetrius a few yards away, his hands clasped behind his back and his legs slightly spread, staring at the twins with a serious look on his face.

“I know we’ve been through a lot as a pack in the past week, but we’re going to announce good news and even greater news since you’re all here right now.” Wyatt started at exactly 6:30 pm. “Monica has been missing for almost four days now, and we are trying our hardest to find her. Most of our elites are hunting for her, as are quite a few original Silver Mountain Pack members.”

“We’ve had a few leads, and we’ve been searching those.” Xander stepped forward next to his brother. “But in the meantime, we figured it’s time to air out a few things. First of all, Monica is not our actual mate.” The warriors gasped at this, talking confusedly amongst themselves. I side eyed Xavier, and he had the same look he had earlier. This isn’t what I think this is, is it? “We’ve found our actual mate, and she will be taking her rightful place by our side in a few weeks.”

Are they about to-

I stopped paying attention to Dash when Wyatt waved me forward. The world went silent, and everyone stared at me, Xavier nudging me up towards Wyatt and Xander. As I stood beside them and looked out at the warriors, my breath caught in my throat. My palms started sweating, and I clasped them together to stop myself from shaking.

Everyone was dead silent, some people staring at me with their mouths hanging in shock. I was about to open my mouth and speak, when everyone started speaking at once. There was a lot of angry shouting from Silver Mountain members, and happy cheers from Green Leaf members. A low growl from both Xander and Wyatt silenced everyone.

“As you’ve accepted us as your Alphas, you will also except Lilith as Luna or we can no longer be a pack. If anyone chooses to, you are welcome to challenge for the Alpha position, but Xavier is another obstacle to get through before you can claim the title.” Wyatt said angrily. Xavier crossed his arms, his muscles flexing, seeming to grow a couple inches in height. His eyes scanned the crowd, assessing everyone. The crowd hushed for a moment before someone called out.

“I think many of us don’t understand how this is going to work.” Someone shouted, a man around Shawn’s age and height, with a bulkier build.

“It’s stipple.” Xavier scoffed, finally speaking up. “The three of us Alphas and Lilith come together, bringing our three packs together.”

“What about our Gamma and Beta positions, then? Are they threatened for the second time?” Shawn said, walking up to the front. Xavier looked down at him.

“Demetrius and Lucas remain Beta and Gamma, and that will be the end of that discussion.” Xavier growled. Shawn’s eyes hardened in anger.

“So because Lilith is all three of yours mate, we all have to merge together, and lose our rightful titles?” Shawn spat, not backing down. Xavier laughed.

“If you can beat Demetrius or Lucas in a challenge, you’re welcome to claim the title of Beta or Gamma.” I looked at Shawn, my eyes widening. I shook my head, but he ignored my attempt to quiet him.

“I’ll take that challenge. Where is your beta?”

“I’m prepared to defend my title.”