

## Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 14-Defending the Title

My jaw dropped when Demetrius stepped forward. His size compared to Shawn was massive. Shawn was tall, and his muscles were large and well defined, but Demetrius had him by a couple inches and another weight class. What the hell did the wolves at Blood Moon eat?

“Name the time and place so we can get this taken care of. Preferably we do this today.” Demetrius’ voice was a low bass, vibrating through everything around it. Shawn looked at Demetrius thoughtfully.

“Two hours. Right here.” He said, not backing down. s\*\*t.

He’s dead. Dash snorted. I rolled my eyes as everyone turned to face us again.

“Alright then, you heard them. They’re allowed to prepare for their fight, we’ll train for an hour and a half and relax for 30 minutes.” Wyatt said, and everyone nodded. Demetrius broke away from the group, heading off into the forest. Xavier followed behind him shortly after. Shawn headed towards the packhouse, and I chased after him.

“Are you crazy?!” I yelled when I caught up to him.

“Nope.” He said, popping the ‘p’. “Just not giving up my title that easily.”

“Shawn, you’re going to get your ass literally beat!”

“Lily, you wouldn’t understand.” He growled, turning to face me. I looked at the anger on his face and stepped back, shocked. “You’re about to become Luna of the biggest pack in the US. If anything, you’re getting an upgrade on your position, or you would have just been an Elite Warrior. The position of Beta was supposed to be mine, since it’s been handed down in our family for generations. And within the first week of me being Beta, my position has been threatened not once, but twice. I just want to do what I’ve been training for my entire life.”

“I’m sorry, Shawn. I...I didn’t know you felt so strongly about it.” He crossed his arms and nodded.

“You’re my little sister. I’m supposed to protect you, not come to you about every emotion I experience and trauma I go through.” Dash snorted again.

Great job at protection.

I didn't tell him, remember? She quieted down, not responding. I turned my attention back to Shawn and nodded.

"I'm sure you'll do great. But if he seems to get the other hand, please concede. I don't know what I would do if I lost you. Or what mom and dad would do." He nodded, pulling me towards him for a hug. I wrapped my arms around his waist, squeezing tightly.

"I love you, Lily. Of course I won't jeopardize my life for this." He said, laughing. "Now, I'm going to prepare for this. I'll see you in a couple hours." I nodded, watching him retreat upstairs. When he was out of view, I turned around and headed back towards the training grounds. Joining them for the final minutes of stretching, we started with a two mile run around the forest in human form, then moved on to sparring. The original Silver Mountain Pack seemed to be taking training seriously. They were landing a few more kicks and punches, they just needed the power behind those hits.

As we finished training, I noticed Demetrius was at the front of the pack, watching us coldly. He nodded at me in approval and began stretching, Xavier walking up next to Wyatt and Xander, crossing his arms. It was weird to see someone bigger than them, and I stifled a laugh as they looked uneasy. Soon enough, Shawn joined us, and the crowd dispersed in a circle, groups of people sitting together. I joined Sherri and a few others from Silver Mountain, sitting down.

"Alright gentleman, this is simple. Whoever makes the other concede is Beta. Please remain in human form while this goes on, and stay inside the circle." Xavier said, Demetrius and Shawn nodding. They walked to the center of the circle, standing to face each other. We all stared at them, the air thick with tension.

Shawn was the first to strike. His fist flew forward, connecting with Demetrius' bare chest, and knocked him a few steps back. Demetrius looked down at Shawn in surprise, and then smiled.

"Don't hold back on me, now." He teased, and Shawn frowned. His arm flew out again, and Demetrius threw his hands in front of his face. When Shawn's fist made contact with Demetrius' hands, they ended up smacking him in the face, his head whipping back. Shawn smiled this time.

“You said not to hold back. Now I expect the same.” He said, a smirk on his face. Demetrius laughed, sweeping Shawn's feet from under him. Shawn's body hit the ground and he rolled, hopping back up on his feet. Demetrius was faster, Shawn popping up to meet with Demetrius' foot right in his chest. This time he went flying, landing a few feet in front of a group of original Silver Mountain members.

Shawn coughed, trying to catch his breath. When he stood, his legs were shaking. He immediately ran towards Demetrius, faking a left punch to the ribs. When Demetrius moved his hands to block the blow, Shawn took the opportunity to jab him directly in the throat. Demetrius grabbed his throat, coughing hard. Shawn punched him in the temple, knocking him to his knees. My eyes widened when Shawn punched him in the nose and blood spurted out. Demetrius fell back to the ground, still holding his throat and coughing.

Shawn wasted no time climbing on top of him and letting his fists rain down. Was he actually going to win this? I hopped up, excited. My excitement was short lived when Demetrius' large hands wrapped around Shawn's entire head and he jerked forward, head butting Shawn in the nose. He did it again and there was a large crack, blood now pouring out of Shawn's nose.

Grabbing the top of Shawn's head by the hair, he landed a blow to his cheek, Shawn's head jerking as his hands flew forward. His fists hit Demetrius in the face, seeming to have at least a small effect until Demetrius punched him in the rib. There was a sickening crunch, and I knew Shawn's ribs had to be broken in a couple places.

Shawn held on to his rib where he was punched, trying to block Demetrius from striking again. It did nothing as Demetrius punched him in the stomach, knocking the air completely out of him. He dropped Shawn, who landed on the ground wheezing, trying to catch his breath. His arm lifted, and Demetrius looked at all three Alphas. Xavier immediately nodded, Wyatt and Xander looking confused.

Demetrius then lifted Shawn up with ease, throwing Shawn's arm around his shoulder and carrying him to the infirmary. Shawn was still wheezing, his face covered in blood and contorted in pain. I chased after them, barely hearing the next words anyone said.

“We have our beta. Sherri, would you still like to challenge Xavier's Gamma?” Wyatt's voice was loud, filling the clearing.

"I absolutely would." If I knew Sherri, she would be smiling. She always welcomed a challenge.

Waiting was the hardest part, but Demetrius joined me after leaving a room. His face was cleaned up, with a few scratches left behind, and his nose was bruised from where Shawn hit him. He sat down next to me, crossing his arms.

"Your brother is an excellent fighter." He said, looking over at me. I nodded. "He definitely deserved to be Beta of Green Leaf, and I apologize that he can't be Beta now. I can tell he's been training hard, and Blood Moon will proudly welcome him as one of our Elites if he chooses to join. I hope he's not too upset about this. I come from a long line of Betas as well." I smiled, nodding at him.

"I was already thinking of talking to Xavier about it, but I think it would be helpful if his Beta put a good word in, too." I said cheerfully. He laughed softly. My mom rushed through the door, spotting me and marching to where I was seated.

"I'm going to go talk to Xavier. I'm sure he'll want to see you after you're done here." Demetrius nodded, making his escape. That's how it was going to be? I looked at my mom's angry face and swallowed nervously.

"Is he okay? How bad is it?" She asked immediately, staring down at me.

"It's not that bad mom. Maybe a few broken bones, and definitely a broken nose, but that should be it." I said, crossing my legs.

"Not that bad?!" She screeched, and I jumped. The nurse looked at her disdainfully.

"Mom, it's fine. He's alive, with a few broken things. It could have been much worse."

"What even happened? How did he get here?" She asked, crossing her arms. She looked like a kid throwing a fit, her height not helping at all.

"He challenged Demetrius for a shot at the Beta title." Her mouth hung open.

"Beta title for what? He's already beta!" The nurse shushed my mom, and my mom blushed.

“Xavier, Xander, and Wyatt just made the announcement at training, I’m sure it’s circulating already. Since I’m mates to all three of them, we’re bringing the packs together. Again.” I explained quietly, staring at the ceiling. She groaned.

“I’m going to check on your brother.” She huffed, walking up to the nurse. Knowing my brother had someone by his side, I left the infirmary and walked towards the packhouse. When I got there, an omega handed me a plate full of food and ushered me up the stairs. She left me in front of Xander’s door, bowing and leaving. I walked in and smiled. His room was almost exactly like I thought it would be.

The walls were a navy blue with white trim, the bed the exact size of Wyatt’s. Xander’s bed was diagonal in the corner, a chest at the end of it. The bedding was a rich royal blue, contrasting with the navy blue on the walls, with white sheets. The tv was exactly like Wyatt’s, just mounted across from the bed. His closet was open, clothes spilling out of it. His bathroom door was partially closed, steam coming the open crack. I took a deep breath, smelling the ocean, and smiled. I sat at the desk the was underneath a window, eating my dinner and scrolling through social media. I hadn’t even heard the shower turn off or the door open, the voice behind me making me jump.

“Well hello, Princess.” Xander laughed, and I turned to scowl at him. He was standing there in a pair of boxers, and my eyes trailed his body. He watched me, a smirk on his face when my eyes made it to his abdomen, trailing the curves down to his-

I bit my lip and looked away, a blush crawling up my neck and heating up my cheeks. I don’t need anymore s\*x today, I had enough this morning. Dash laughed in my head. Xander grabbed my chin, forcing me to meet his eyes and focus my attention on him.

“Lily, there’s no reason to be embarrassed. You’re mine and I’m yours.” My eyes flickered down to my mark on his neck, and I smiled, nodding. “I just wanted to check on you and make sure you were okay with everything happening.”

“I’m not sure.” I said when he backed away and pulled on a pair of shorts. “It’s a large job, with a lot of wolves to look after.” He nodded, sitting on the bed.

“I understand. We’re kind of in the same boat here. Wyatt and Xavier are included.” He said, tucking his foot underneath him. “But that’s okay, because there’s four of us to take care of it together, not just two of us.” I smiled at that.

He was right, and I was happy to have them to help me figure this out. We sat and chatted for a little while longer, and then I made my way back to our guest room. Xavier had packed almost everything already, taking care to leave my toiletries and two sets of clothes out. The rest of our suitcases and items were packed in the SUV, ready to be taken to Blood Moon's packhouse.

I waved at Xavier who was lounging on the bed watching tv, and made my way to the bathroom. Quickly hopping in and scrubbing off the dirt of the day, I rinsed and stepped out, finishing my shower in 20 minutes. After getting dressed, I hopped into bed next to Xavier, curling my body into his and falling asleep to the background noise of the show he was watching.

I awoke to the smell of oatmeal and toast, and looked up to see Xavier closing the door, a plate of food and a glass of orange juice in his hands. Sitting up and stretching, I immediately grabbed the food and drink, sipping the orange juice before I set it on the end table. I took my first bite of food, the oatmeal and butter melting in my mouth. It burned my tongue, but I finished it in record time, eating my toast in between bites of oatmeal. I swallowed my last sip of on, trying to cool my tongue down, making Xavier laugh.

We both got dressed, packing up the rest of our stuff and heading out the door. When we pulled out of the parking lot, I noticed Xander driving the sleek black car he drove us to school in, with Wyatt's Hummer directly behind him, and Sherris car pulling out behind Wyatt. I figured since she was going to challenge Lucas, she would be coming with. I was so excited to have my best friend come home with me.

On the way to the packhouse, Xavier and I finalized details of our plans for working out time together. We decided to have one of the walls destroyed and the bathroom moved so the room would be bigger. A third closet would be added and Wyatt and Xander's clothes would be placed in there. The bed would be customized to be big enough to fit the four of us, but Wyatt and Xander would have their own bedrooms with their own bathrooms down the hall. A longer counter with two more sinks would be added into the bathroom, along with a couple more shelves for more toiletries and towels.

When we had everything written out and finalized, Xavier made a call on his phone to someone, talking about the construction for the packhouse. I zoned out, scrolling through fk for a while before switching to TikTok. When Xavier finally got off the phone, he pulled me close to him and faced my phone, watching TikTok with me.

We finally pulled up to the packhouse a little while later, and I jumped out of the car, stretching my limbs. Looking over, Wyatt, Xander, and Sherri were standing there staring at the packhouse with the same look I had when I first saw it.

“Oh goddess, this is going to take a little while to remember the layout of.” I heard Wyatt mumble when I walked towards them.

“That’s okay, I still don’t remember the layout of it.” I said, helping Sherri grab her suitcases out of her backseat. It seemed like she brought her entire room, she had more suitcases than I did when I moved. She smiled at me, thankful for the help.

“Alright, where’s this Gamma? Let’s get this figured out so I can go rest after that ridiculously long drive.” Sherri said, yawning. I laughed at her, gesturing for a few omegas to grab Sherri’s stuff. She followed me to where Xavier, Wyatt, Xander, Demetrius, and Lucas were standing. They appeared to be having a serious conversation.

I felt Sherri stiffen behind me, and turned to see her eyes black. She was sniffing the air, her eyes looking around wildly.

“Lucas?” I heard Xavier question, and turned to see Lucas doing the same thing Sherri was. I stepped towards Xander. Lucas’ eyes met with Sherri’s, and a fierce growl ripped through him.

“MATE.” Sherri ran towards him like they were in a bad romance film, her arms looping around his neck as their lips met. I laughed, Xavier and Demetrius chuckling beside me.

“About damn time.” Demetrius chuckled, and Lucas flipped him off.

“Yeah, y’all go get to know each other. We’ll see you at dinner in a few hours.” Xavier clapped Lucas on the back. Sherri’s eyes met mine, and I gave her a thumbs up with a huge smile on my face. We all made our way inside, the omegas taking our stuff inside for us.

My best friend didn’t have to fight for her position as Gamma. Things were turning out way better than I could have imagined. I hope things keep going the way they are.