

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 15-A Date?

It had been a few days since we got back, and Xavier had introduced Wyatt and Xander yesterday. The pack took it in stride, a lot of people with shocked faces. I got a few cheers and laughed myself. It's not every day you get to have three gods as mates. As I was wandering around the castle talking with Sherri, we stopped and started checking our rooms on the bottom two floors. After a while, Sherri left me to wander around on my own.

As I walked up the stairs and entered my floor, I noticed Heather coming out of Xavier's office. I smiled as I walked up to his office.

"Hi, Heather. I hope everything's going alright." I said. She turned towards me, looking me up and down.

"No. Everything's not alright." She snapped. I looked at her, confused.

"What's the problem?" I asked.

"You're the problem." She crossed her arms. "Xavier and I broke up for 11 months. He said if he didn't find his mate within the year, he would come back to me." I looked at her with a confused expression. "I was two weeks away from achieving my goal, two weeks away from having the perfect mate. And then he went to that stupid Alpha ceremony and met you. But when he announced you had two other mates, I thought that meant I still had a small chance. That he would be jealous, angry, something! And that he would realize I was the right choice." I fought back a laugh. Xavier was right, she was power hungry. And in love. Oh, the poor girl. I reached for to put my hand on her shoulder and she jerked away.

"Don't fvcking*g touch me!" She screeched. "You're the reason this is happening. I'll find a way to make you disappear, trust me." This time I did laugh in her face.

"Look, I don't know if you think I'm some helpless little girl, but you clearly don't know me very well if you think that." She stared at me. My eyes kept contact with hers, never wavering. "I have three mates. Xavier will always be mine. As will Wyatt and Xander." I stepped forward, undeterred by our differences in height. "But I will say this; if you even think about sleeping with any of them, or trying to get rid of me, all three of them wouldn't hesitate to pull you apart limb by limb in front of the entire pack to set an example." Her

eyes widened, and she looked down at my neck. When her eyes met mine again, she smirked.

“You’re only mates to one. The other two are up for grabs.” She laughed, walking away. I watched her disappear down the stairs, annoyance flowing through my body.

I don’t like her. Dash growled, and I nodded.

We really will have to keep an eye on her. She snorted in laughter.

That’s an understatement. I nodded again, opening the door to Xaviers office. He looked up and smiled at me.

“Little Lily,” he said, leaning back in his chair. “Is there something you need my love?” I shook my head.

“Just wanted to come in and say hi.” I said, sitting in a chair in front of his desk. “I’ve been wandering around since breakfast, and I wanted to see if you were coming to eat lunch with me?” He looked at me thoughtfully and nodded.

“I don’t see why not. What did you think of the packhouse?” I shook my hand a little.

“It’s pretty big. A lot of rooms for visitors.” I said, and he laughed.

“Yes, this castle was handed down to my great-great-great-great grandfather by the royal family. Back a few hundred or so years ago, my grandfather’s father was one of the generals in a war with another country. When we won, he was recognized as a hero and given the castle. Thankfully, one of the royal Alphas daughters was his mate, and they’ve had a powerful bloodline, a great pack, and this huge castle since then.” I nodded.

“Wait does that mean you’re royalty?” I asked, surprised.

“Technically, on my mother’s side.” He nodded, filing his papers on his desk together.

“So why did Leo leave your mom?” I asked, biting my lip.

“I’m not really sure. But he left her after she gave birth to me, and clearly found a second chance mate who was also an alpha female in Green Leaf.” I nodded, staring into space as I was thinking. “And that’s how Wyatt and

Xander came along.” Luna Addison was an amazing mother and Luna, but I don’t think I’d ever heard her origin story. In fact, I didn’t even know Leo was her second chance mate. I don’t think I even knew what pack she was originally from. None of these thoughts ever crossed my mind before now.

“Little Lily?” He said, and I stared blankly at him. He laughed. “Are you ready to go?” I nodded, getting up from my seat and rushing him out the door. He turned to face me, suddenly an unmoving wall.

“What the hell are you doing? I’m hungry!” I shouted, trying to push past him. He just stood where he was and stared at me. Giving up after a few more minutes, I put my hands on my hips and stared at him. “What is your deal right now?” He backed me up against the door, putting his arms on either side of my head and caging me in.

“You gonna tell me what that was with Heather before you walked through my office door?” His lips were inches from mine, and I couldn’t help but glancing down at them.

“If your asking then you already know, don’t you?” I smirked, staring him in the eye again. This little domination thing wasn’t going to work on me. His lips brushed against mine, and he kissed my jaw.

“I only heard a little, I want to hear the whole thing.” He nipped at my neck, and I could barely hold myself up. Maybe this domination thing would work on me after all.

“She wants you. To be with you. To be Luna. She’s in love with you. She doesn’t like me. She wants to get rid of me.” I couldn’t think straight, words tumbling out of my mouth. He hummed against my skin.

“You know what I want?” He whispered. Oh dear goddess, please let it be me. His teeth nibbled on my marking spot and I grabbed onto his arms to keep myself up.

“What is that?” I squeaked out.

“This lunch.” He said, stepping back and smirking. He laughed when I scowled at him and followed him down the stairs. He’ll pay for that. I was still thinking of ways to make him pay when we sat down at the table. As soon as an omega put a plate in front of me, I forgot all about Xavier and his stupid lips. Munching happily, I noticed there were quite a few wolves at lunch.

“So do all of these wolves live in this castle?” I turned to Xavier, chewing on a baby carrot. The vegetables were nice and crunchy, freshly picked from the garden.

“Some of them.” He answered after taking a drink of his shake. “Many families have houses around the territory, just like any other Pack. Some of them also live on neutral territory, only visiting when necessary. They prefer to live as normal of lives as they can, I guess.” I nodded, finishing up my lunch.

“I haven’t seen Wyatt or Xander all day. I’m going to go find them.” I said to Xavier, kissing him on the forehead.

“They’re in the gym.” He said, waving over Demetrius. I smiled at Demetrius and walked away, heading towards the gym. When I got there, I laughed. Heather was all over Wyatt, and both him and Xander looked extremely uncomfortable.

“I don’t see why you can’t come back to my room for a couple hours. It’s not like anyone will notice you’re gone for a little bit.” Heather was saying. They all turned towards me when I stepped into the room, relief all over Xander and Wyatt’s faces. Heather just looked angry.

“ I mean, I’ve already noticed them missing all day, so I don’t think a couple more hours would do him any good.” I said, laughing. She scowled at me, scurrying from the room.

“Jesus Christ, took you long enough.” Wyatt said. I kissed him on the nose and grabbed his hand. He looked down at me and smiled softly. I hated that they always looked perfect, it made them so hard to resist.

“How about a date tonight?” Wyatt said, seemingly from nowhere.

“A date?” I asked, my eyebrows shooting up. He nodded.

“A date. Just me and you.” He side eyed Xander. “Sorry bro, I haven’t gotten to spend much time with her lately.” Xander scowled.

“You better take care of her.”

“Alright where are we going?” I interrupted them before it could turn into a fight. Wyatt smiled.

“Just wear something moderately fancy. And make sure you wear flat shoes.” He smiled brightly. I nodded, and he pushed me out the door.

“We still have to finish working out, pamper yourself.” He said, pushing a card into my hands. I looked down at it in shock. Was this his credit card?

“Wyatt, what is th-“ he held his hand up, cutting me off.

“It’s like, limitless. Take Sherri and go treat yourself. It’s been rough the past few weeks, I know you need this.” He looked at me sternly. I nodded, giving him and Xander a quick k!ss before heading off to find Sherri. When I found her, she was lounging in the game room, watching Lucas and some kid play COD. Boys and this stupid game.

“Sherri, do you want to go spend some money?” She immediately looked up, and I flashed her Wyatt’s card.

“Yes! What are we doing?” She hopped up and k!ssed Lucas on the head. His eyes didn’t move from the screen.

“Nails? Hair? Maybe some new clothes?” I said, and she nodded, excited. Xavier was still sitting at the table where I left him, on the phone with someone about the details for our bedroom. I gave him a k!ss and he nodded. Sherri and I ran out the front door, racing to my car. I made it there first, unlocking it and jumping in. When I started it, my phone connected to the Bluetooth, and Drake popped up on my playlist. I scrunched up my face.

“Wait no!” Sherri said, snatching my phone before I could change the song. “This is Pa.ssionfruit! It’s so good!” She turned the volume up and sang along.

“Pa.ssionate from miles away! Pa.ssive with the things you say! Pa.ssing up on my old ways, I can’t blame you, no!” She sang along on beat. I nodded along to it; it was actually a good song. After that, Suicideboys came on and that’s when I really turned the volume up. As we sang along to Avalon, I pulled into a parking space at the mall.

“Okay first things first,” Sherri said as soon as we got out of the car. “I. Need. My. Nails. Done.” She said, showing me her grown out acrylics. I laughed at her, and we walked into the mall, heading to the nail salon. Sherri decided on red stilettos with black designs, and I chose a black and gray coffin set. It was refreshing being able to click my nails against my phone screen while I was typing.

I inserted the chip of Wyatt's card into the machine, following instructions to leave a nice tip for the nail techs. When the machine beeped, I pulled the card out and we left to get our hair done across the mall. Luckily it was right next to Victoria's Secret, so we wouldn't have to walk far. We only wanted our hair trimmed and washed, and my shoulders felt lighter already.

We spent a few hours at the mall, basically buying anything that caught our eyes in Victoria's Secret. A girl can never have too many bras and panties in my opinion. I bought a couple new dresses from a beautiful gown shop, one was a black sleeveless dress that ended mid thigh, and the other was a long cocktail dress in an emerald green. The sleeves and top layer of fabric were lace, and the neckline was a deep v shape. At a shoe store, I picked out a couple new pairs of shoes, one of which I was wearing tonight. They were a pair of black flats, almost all lace, with small green stones all over them.

We went through a few more stores, picking out some new workout clothes and some socks, along with some more of my favorite perfumes since I was running low. I also remembered I needed some more makeup, so we went to Sephora at the last minute. After that, we headed home, stopping at Starbucks on the way there. When we arrived at the packhouse, we had a few omegas help us carry all the bags upstairs. Sherri stopped at her floor, going to her room to get the tags off her new clothes and get them washed.

When I walked into my room, Xavier was sitting on the balcony. He heard me come in and turned around, smiling. When he noticed all the bags I had with me, he laughed.

"What did you do, empty his account?" He asked, walking over to me. I started emptying out the bags and he grabbed a few items, pointing out which ones he liked the most.

"If you like these so much, you can help me get the tags off and get them sent to laundry. I need this dress washed and dried right away." I said, pointing at the green dress I had already removed the tag from. He nodded, and the same omega that helped me to Xander the other day came into the room. He handed her the dress and I quickly handed her a matching bra and panty set to get washed with it. Nodding, she rushed away to get it finished. When we finally got the rest of the tags off, we put them in the laundry baskets for the omegas to clean before bedtime.

I walked into the bathroom and got started on my makeup. It was a simple emerald green cut crease to match my dress, finished with a slim cat eye and

a set of fake lashes. I applied a golden highlight and come contour, and finished the look with a matte pink lipstick. Xavier smiled at me when I walked out of the bathroom.

“You look gorgeous, Little Lily.” He said, pulling at a strand of hair. I had done my hair in a half bun, a thick French braid on both sides of my head leading to the bun that set perfectly against the wall of curls cascading down my shoulders. I saw my clean underwear and dress on the bed, and slipped out of my comfy clothes to put on the outfit for my date.

“I have a date with Wyatt tonight.” I said, giggling and turning towards him. He looked me up and down with a hungry expression; like I was the last piece of meat at a barbecue.

“Wyatt is one lucky man.” He growled. He gave me a gentle kiss so he didn’t smear my makeup, and went into the bathroom, starting the shower. I heard someone clear their throat from the doorway while I was in my closet grabbing a clutch. I stepped out and Wyatt whistled.

“You look just as good, if not better.” I said, letting my eyes trail over his body. He wore a pair of black slacks that were tailored to fit him snugly, with a black button up cuffed between his elbows and wrist, his tie the same color as my dress. He shook his head and laughed.

“Are you ready babygirl? I’m hungry.” I was about to answer when my stomach growled, answering for me. He laughed again, taking my hand and leading me down the stairs. There were a few wolves standing around, some of them just returning from training. Wyatt led me to his Hummer, helping me inside. It was nice and spacious, everything an off white color except the steering wheel and carpet; those were black, of course.

He started driving away from the packhouse, towards the city a few miles away. We had a nice conversation on the way to wherever we were going, the topics flowing easily. When he pulled into a parking space, I looked up and my stomach growled in anticipation. We were at an outdoor diner, and the smell coming from inside the building was amazing.

We went inside, the host seating us at a booth tucked away from others outside on the patio. Our waitress took our drink order and left, coming back with our drinks quickly. We took our time looking at the menu, and when she came back, we were ready to order. I order a steak smothered in a garlic sauce with shrimp and some veggies, and Wyatt got just a steak with a side of

potatoes and rice. We both ordered our steaks to be cooked medium rare, more on the rare side.

“This is beautiful, Wyatt.” I said when the waitress left, taking a sip of my drink. He looked up at the sunset, his breath fogging in the air. After a few moments, the fairy lights decorating the iron fence turned on, twinkling in the dusk.

“I know its winter, but I thought you’d love it.” He said, looking at me. “The winter nights just make it so much more clear and beautiful. Definitely not as beautiful as you; but it’s kind of up there.”

“What else is up there with me?” I said, raising my eyebrow. He smiled softly, looking far away.

“The ocean. I’ve always loved it.” He said wistfully. I nodded.

“That’s what Xander smells like. I’ve only been there a couple times, but Xander’s scent is exactly like it.”

“What do I smell like?”

“Home.” We stared at each other, neither of us wanting to back down. Wyatt was the first one to look away, grabbing my hand and bringing it to his lips. My eyes followed his every move.

“You smell like coconuts to me. Sometimes there’s other sweet scents, but it’s always coconut.” He whispered, his eyes bright. “It’s my favorite scent in the world.” The waitress arrived, setting our orders down in front of us and leaving. She awkwardly stared at Wyatt before she left. I laughed internally. If only she knew how little of an effect she had on him.

The steak was amazing, the shrimp accentuating every flavor the steak was seasoned with. I love garlic, and this dish had the aftertaste of garlic after every bite of steak or shrimp. It was fantastic, the veggies washing my palette after I was finished with my main items. Wyatt had finished his meal already, ordering dessert for us. I decided to savor every bite I could. When dessert arrived, I had just finished my meal. I could only take a few bites of the delicious brownie and ice cream before I had to let my stomach settle.

“Thank you for such a wonderful night, Wyatt.” I said when we left the restaurant, entering his vehicle.

“Oh we’re not done yet.” He said with a twinkle in his eye. I wondered what he had planned when he passed the exit for Blood Moon’s packhouse, instead heading towards Green Leaf territory.

“Where are we going?” I asked, holding onto the arm rests as he pressed on the gas, speeding faster than he should.

“To Green Leaf. We’re finishing this date there.” He said, still pressing on the gas. When he was alright with a certain speed, he set the cruise control on and leaned back to get comfortable.

“What’s so special about Green Leaf?”

“You’ll just have to wait and see.”

How...mysterious. Dash whispered in my head. I could tell her curiosity was peaked. The feelings she felt, I felt, too.

“Can I at least have a hint?” I gave him puppy eyes. He just laughed at me.

“Nope. You’re just going to have to wait.” I leaned the seat back and texted Xavier that I was safe and with Wyatt. He immediately replied, and I set my phone down and closed my eyes. This was going to be a long car ride, and I wanted it to be over quickly.