

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 18-Internal Investigation

I nodded at Alastair, Adeline sitting next to him with her arms on the table in front of her, her hands clasped. I knew they would be investigating. Everyone sitting there stared at me, and I gestured for him to continue. Alastair pulled a folder out of a briefcase one of the men handed him, flipping through it before he found what he wanted.

“Okay, let’s make this easy, Lilith.” He said smiling at me. “How long have you known Monica Andrews?”

“Since Elementary school.” My voice was shaky. “We’ve all been going to the same public school since we were kids.” Wyatt and Xander nodded, having joined us when we entered the room. Wyatt’s jaw had a light bruise on it, Xander looking fine.

“Ah yes, Belmont Public Schools. Going off topic for one moment, what courses did you take?” I looked at him with my eyebrows raised.

“I’m fairly good at English and Math, so I was in Honors English classes and my last math class was Calculus.”

“What about extra curricular? Any classes you took out of interest?” I nodded.

“I was also in Honors Choir, and took art classes all through high school.” He smiled, writing all of this down.

“And was Monica in any of these classes?”

“She was in at least one class every year. This last year, I had her in two of my classes; my government class and my choir class.” He wrote this down, too.

“And how would you define the relationship between you two?” I snorted at this question, Adeline’s eyebrows flying up.

“She bullied me, I went out of my way to avoid her and ignore her.” My parents looked at me, absolutely shocked. Leo and Addison had the same look, but Wyatt and Xander’s faces were full of fear. Xavier looked calm as he listened. Shawn looked absolutely furious.

“And by bully, would you elaborate on that?” Alastair’s hand was paused over the paper, waiting for me to talk. Uh oh. I should have thought before opening my mouth. I looked over at Wyatt and Xander, and they nodded slightly, encouraging me to speak.

“Exactly as I said. She bullied me. Name called, assault, put people up to things, she destroyed my car on my 18th birthday.” I listed quietly, my hands fidgeting in my lap. I didn’t want to come out and say Wyatt and Xander were my bullies with their parents right there. My mom had tears shining in her eyes, and my dad looked angrier than I had ever seen him.

“‘Put people up to things’? I don’t understand this part.” Alastair re-read what he wrote, a frown on his face.

“When you say ‘put people up to things’, you mean emotional or...physical harm?” Adeline finally said, enunciating the word physical. My face paled when I realized what she was implying.

“NO!” I shouted. “No, no...physical harm in any way besides getting beat up.” I said quickly, Wyatt looking like he wanted to throw up. “Just things like um...” I paused, trying to collect my thoughts. “They-she would have people beat me up after school sometimes, or push me around. They never broke any bones except the one fight her and I got into on my birthday, we broke each other’s noses.”

“‘They’?” Alastair questioned, staring across the table at me. sh!t.

“Well, um...Xander and Wyatt were kind of part of it, too.” I whispered, and Leo’s head snapped towards his sons. Addison’s hand flew up to her mouth as she stared at her sons as well, and they looked at the table in shame. Alastair nodded, writing down the new information. The only sound in the room was the little scratches from his pen gliding across the paper as he wrote.

“We still don’t understand what ‘put people up to things’ entails.” Adeline said when Alastair was finished writing.

“People would steal my stuff, or break it. Or ruin my clothes by peeing on them. I’m sure there are photos of 15 year old me sitting on a bench in the locker room in my underwear on Monica’s Instagram.” Adeline’s face twitched in anger, but she recovered quickly.

“And how did you respond to all of this?” Alastair asked, still writing.

“I didn’t.” I said, and looked at the table. “I cried myself to sleep every night. Avoided the majority of the school and focused on my training and school work.” Xavier grabbed my hand under the table and squeezed, comforting me.

“Tell me about your last interaction with Monica.”

“She attacked me during a challenge.” I said flatly.

“Challenge?”

“It’s part of our training. It’s basically a brutal game, the games pretty much based on things like hide and seek, tag, stuff like that.” I explained. “We’re not allowed to kill each other, but we do push each other to our limits. To win a challenge actually feels really good.” Alastair wrote all this down, nodding thoughtfully.

“And what was the challenge that day?”

“The Run. Basically a game of tag. You have your hunted, who are human, and your hunters, who are wolves.” Alastair and Adline’s faces were shocked, so I continued quickly. “The goal is for at least 75% of the hunted get to the goals marked in the trees and on the ground before being tackled by a hunted.” Their faces slacked, looking relieved. “I saved a girl from Silver Mountain and ran off, looking to get someone else to another mark because I didn’t want to start over with a two mile run. Monica came out of nowhere and attacked me, almost destroying my arm. I had to be taken to the pack doctor.”

“And how did you get away from her?” Alastair asked, confused.

“Xavier head b.uttet her and she ran away. He carried me to the infirmary on his back.” I smiled at him and Adeline nodded.

“And this is your third mate?” She asked, pulling a piece of paper from Alastair’s folder and scanning through it. I nodded. She frowned, looking confused. Her and Alastair’s eyes met, and they both looked at me.

“And can you tell me where you were when Monica went missing?” Alastair asked, and I nodded again.

"I was with Xavier, Xander, and Wyatt. We were all sleeping, especially me after getting my arm almost completely torn off." Alastair looked taken aback.

"And where were you when she was found?"

"Wyatt and I were heading back to Blood Moon Packhouse when Xander called and told him to turn around, that they found Monica. We've been here since then

"To be completely honest with you, this is all...news." Adeline said, placing the piece of paper on the table. Alastair nodded, setting his pen down.

"Well, Lilith, I'm sorry to have taken your time up on this lovely morning." Alastair said. "Unfortunately, you were the first of our list, and we have others to investigate before we can solve this." I stared at him, confused, until he continued on. "However, it doesn't seem like you had any actual part in this. So for now, you will be allowed to go back to Blood Moon Packhouse." I blinked my tears away, relieved I can finally go home.

"However, there is a problem." Adeline said, and everyone looked at her. "You have yet to actually participate in a Luna Ceremony while being marked by two of the three mates you have. Have you decided to reject Xavier and be Luna or Green Leaf?" My brows furrowed, I hadn't thought that far ahead.

No. Dash snarled.

No what? I was even more confused now.

We will be bringing the packs together. The Moon Goddess does not mess up when making us and our mates. She has a reason for this.

"No." I stated, answering Adeline.

"No?" She repeated.

"No." I said again. "I'm not rejecting Xavier. He is my mate, and the Moon Goddess does not make mistakes when creating us and our mates. She has her reasons, and it's my duty to her to find out those reasons, not question her decisions. We will be bringing Green Leaf and Blood Moon together." Everyone stared at me in shock. I wasn't backing down on this, though. Dash is absolutely correct, and I knew it. Alastair nodded, writing something else.

“So it will be written, so it will be.” He said, smiling at me. He then turned to Wyatt and Xander and the questioning began all over again. After a few more hours, we all trudged out of the room, stretching our limbs and yawning. Addison and Leo immediately pulled Xander and Wyatt upstairs, leaving Xavier, my parents, Shawn, and I to sit at our table and eat our lunch quietly. I didn’t look at any of them. My mom was constantly looking at me, wanting to say something. My dad just kept shaking his head at her, making her keep quiet. Shawn stared at the table, angrily stabbing his food with his fork. Xavier’s eyes traveled between all of us. I finally sighed, setting my fork down after too long of a silence.

“What would you have done if I had told you?” I said quietly. I’d never spoken to my family like this, and it made me feel awful. My mom’s head snapped up, and Shawn just stared at me.

“What?” My mom said.

“What would you have done if I had told you I was being bullied?” I repeated louder, staring my mom in the eye.

“Told Alpha Leo and Luna Addison immediately, of course.” She snapped at me. My mom was a wonderful woman, but she wasn’t just the ex Beta’s mate, she was technically an Alpha by default. However, her parents, my grandparents, were Alphas of a pack that had joined another long ago.

“And how would that have made anything better at school? How would that have stopped them from doing anything while we were at school?” My eyes were challenging, staring at my parents. My dad was lost in thought, my mom staring back sternly.

“Well I don’t see why that would matter, they would have been watched more.” My mom finally answered.

“Except it was done in public. Not just in locker rooms or bathrooms. In front of teachers, students, everyone. They’re Alphas. Nothing would have changed.” I said, and Shawn slammed his fork onto the table.

“I don’t care how much trouble I would have been in, I would have done something.” He mumbled angrily. I raised my eyebrow at him.

“Shawn, you’re my big brother. I can’t come to you with any issues I have with a boy for this reason.” I looked at my family and sighed.

"I'm exhausted. I got no sleep last night and probably won't get actual sleep for a long time. I'm going to go take a nap." I stood up and left the room, heading up to my guest room. When I got there, I noticed the hole in the wall covered with yellow caution tape.

"I'm sorry Luna Lilith," an Omega said from behind me. I spun around and saw the girl I saved in the last challenge I participated in. She looked healthier, and less scared as she bowed to me and gave me a big smile. "This room has been closed off due to construction. Yours and Alpha Xavier's items have been moved to Alpha Wyatt's room. Would you like me to walk you there?" I nodded and began walking the few steps there.

"Thank you for helping me, Luna Lilith." Her voice was so quiet I almost missed what she said.

"Don't thank me. I did it for selfish reasons. I just didn't want to run." I shrugged.

"I'm going to thank you anyways. You helping me made me understand that I don't have what it takes to be a warrior. I thought I did, but Green Leaf has made me realize that there are wolves much more powerful than I could ever dream to be. Silver Mountain was getting soft and a lot of us aren't used to this. Don't be surprised if you see a few more Omegas around." We had stopped in front of Wyatt's door, and she nodded, then bowed and left.

What the hell was that? Dash was just as confused as I was. When I opened Wyatt's door, I was immediately grabbed and kissed hard. The wind was knocked out of me, and I couldn't think straight when I was placed on my feet. My arm shot out, grabbing the nearest thing to help steady me as I looked at a spinning Wyatt.

"Lilith, I'm so sorry. I love you so much, and I wish I could take everything back." He said quickly. I noticed Xander behind him, who nodded.

"Woah woah, what is this?" I said, finally standing up straight.

"Oh man, we got our asses handed to us, literally and figuratively." Xander said, running his hand through his hair. They really needed haircuts.

"Our mom is nice, and a great Luna. But she is a mom, through and through." Wyatt laughed, Xander nodding. "And our dad doesn't mess around either. If

we didn't already regret what we've done, we definitely would have after our parents dealt with us." We laughed, eventually quieting down.

"What's on your mind, Princess?" Xander smiled at me, making me laugh softly.

"I forgive you." I whispered.