

## Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 19-Decision Made

Wyatt's head snapped towards me, and Xander's head was c\*\*\*\*d to the side.

"What?" Wyatt said. He started breathing quickly, Xander's eyes wide. I smiled, my eyes flickering between them.

"I forgive you." I repeated, just slightly louder than before.

"You...you forgive us?" Wyatt's voice was actually shaking. Barely above a whisper. I nodded slightly, and they looked so relieved. It was like a million pounds of stress was lifted off their shoulders and they could finally stop worrying. I was pulled into a hug, my bones being crushed in my body by the two of them as they left kisses wherever they could. I couldn't breathe and started flailing my hands around.

"Guys-" I choked, and they set me on my feet. I gasped in air like a fish. They laughed, seeming to be actually happy since before they found out we were mates. Xavier opened the door, walking in with a confused look. I shook my head at him and he walked towards the bathroom, closing the door behind him. I heard the shower start to run and sat on the bed, gesturing for them to sit down.

"What made you forgive us?" Xander questioned. I laughed at him.

"You're going to think it's stupid." I replied, twisting my hands in my lap.

"No we won't. Nothing you do is stupid." Wyatt nodded enthusiastically.

"You getting your a.sses kicked by your parents." They laughed, making me blush. "And also we're already marked."

"If you would have told us sooner, we would have let them kick our a.sses right away." Xander laughed.

"But it wasn't for me to tell, you had to do it on your own." I said pointedly, Dash making agreeing noises.

"I...I don't understand women." Wyatt shrugged, and we all laughed at that. Xavier entered the room just as Wyatt said that, and he was chuckling, too.

"Forever a mystery." He said, wiggling his eyebrows at me. I shook my head.

“It’s not hard. You just have to be able to read minds.” They all stared at me.

Because that’s possible. Dash laughed. Maybe it was better they couldn’t read minds after all.

“Anyways.” I said, drawling it out. “What’s the plan for today?”

“We’re going home.” Xavier said, putting on a plain shirt he found somewhere. I jumped up, excited.

“When? Now?” I just wanted to be home. He laughed, Xander and Wyatt looking sad.

“Sure, if you want. I don’t think I brought anything to pack in my rush.” I nodded. Giving both Xander and Wyatt a kiss. They were definitely sad, holding me close for a moment.

“You guys, we’re going to be together again soon.” I smiled at them. They just nodded and left the room. Xavier and I made our way out to the SUV, as we made our way to the Blood Moon Packhouse, I started thinking about the upcoming weeks and the events from the last couple of weeks.

“Are you ready for the Luna Ceremony?” Xavier asked from the drivers seat. My head snapped around, fear all over my face.

“That’s this week?” My eyes were wide and I was breathing heavily.

“Relax my love. Everything will go perfect. But it’s this weekend; Sunday night.” I nodded, breathing deeply for a few moments. Sherri would help me with my outfit and makeup, I can trust her. I smiled at him, Dash purring.

Oh I’m so excited. She said, feeling happy.

I don’t doubt it. I’m excited, too, but super nervous. I replied, tracing lines on the window with my nails.

Why’s that?

This is about to become an extremely large pack, the largest in the country. That’s intimidating.

You're strong, Lilith. I don't understand why you doubt yourself. Why do you doubt me? I gasped. Xavier looked at me, confused, before turning his attention back to the road.

I don't doubt you!

You do when you doubt yourself. You're doubting you, me, and the Moon Goddess herself.

I'm not doubtful. Just...nervous. This is going to be the largest pack in centuries; it's not that I doubt we have the ability to help control them, it's just the fact that that amount of wolves can get...unruly. She snorted at me.

And we're strong enough to put them back in their place. Her reply was confident. And she was right, it was just going to be difficult.

"When are Xander and Wyatt coming back to the packhouse?" I asked after a little while, bored out of my mind.

"Probably when they're done getting situated and get construction under way." Xavier responded while switching lanes. His driving is way more relaxed when he was relaxed.

"Construction?" I questioned, turning towards him.

"Yeah, they're planning on building a bunch of smaller houses for the moment before Silver Mountain's packhouse and Green Leaf's packhouse and a new one built in place. I thought they told you that?" I nodded, remembering the Alpha Ceremony.

"What about Blood Moon Packhouse?"

"What about it?" He questioned, furrowing his brows.

"Is it going to get torn down?" He growled at this.

"Absolutely not, it's a family heirloom! It's irreplaceable!" I laughed at his reaction, and he smiled at me. I decided to scroll through my social media for a little while, taking a nap when I got bored.

I awoke when we pulled up to the packhouse, getting out and stretching. Xavier and I smiled at each other, linking our fingers as we walked through the foyer and into the dining hall. Many people turned and waved at us, and I

immediately sat down at the table, an omega placing a plate in front of me. It was just sandwiches and vegetables from the garden, but I was just happy to be home.

After visiting and eating our lunches, we made our way to our bedroom. When I opened the door, I thought I was confused until Xavier chuckled.

“I’m sorry, it slipped my mind. I had our stuff moved down to a guest room so we could get started on the construction for our room.” He said when I frowned at him. He peered through the door and nodded. “They’re ahead of schedule actually, it’s coming along wonderfully.” Everything was bare, and the wall between the bedroom and bathroom was missing. There were a few people measuring out the walls and floor, following some kind of instruction.

“I hope it’s done soon, I just want to sleep in my bed.” I said, shutting the door. He laughed again.

“They started the day after your date, so it should be soon. They’re good at what they do.” He led us down to a guest room and we stepped inside. The walls were gray, the bedding black and white. It was almost like our room, but not quite as big.

I walked over to the closet and dresser, grabbing some comfy clothes and immediately changing and laying down. I fell asleep, finally not having a single dream after more than a few nightmares recently.