

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 20-Surprise Attack

A few days passed, and I was getting increasingly antsy. I didn't doubt the Luna Ceremony would be beautiful, my mom and Addison were roped into the planning. I was afraid I would embarrass myself and that's not going to go over well as first act of Luna. I clicked my nails against the table, debating on grabbing Sherri and going to get our nails done. I sighed, standing up and going to find her.

"Sherri." I said, finding her on the couch in the living room.

"What's up babe?" She asked, locking her phone and setting it on her chest. She was wearing a pink sundress with ruched sleeves and pink checkered vans, her hair in a high ponytail. "You okay?"

"Yeah, do you want to go get your nails done with me?" She nodded, standing up.

"Yeah, I need a fill. I was actually just about to text you and ask if you wanted to go." We laughed at each other, heading out to her car and getting on the freeway. We stopped by Starbucks, carrying our drinks into the salon. It was only slightly busy thankfully, so we only had to wait for about 15 minutes.

I just got a fill; my last set was too cute to just toss out. Sherri changed hers to a beautiful ballerina set with sunflowers, her middle and thumb nails fully yellow. When we were done, we decided on pedicures, soaking our feet and chatting with the salon workers.

We left when we were done, leaving nice tips for the nail techs, and immediately stopped by Starbucks once again. I felt nervous when we pulled up to the packhouse, but didn't understand why. Sherri and I went separate ways, and I made my way upstairs to Xavier's office. I noticed the door was open and stepped in to see what looked like an argument between Xavier and Heather.

They were very close to each other; Heather had her brows furrowed, a look of shock on her face. Xavier just looked pissed, pointing in her face and then pointing at the door repeatedly. She had her arms crossed, her attitude rolling off in waves.

“That’s the end of it.” Xavier suddenly snapped, and she looked over her shoulder while rolling her eyes. She finally noticed me, and seemed even angrier.

“What do you want?” She snapped, and I laughed.

“Watch your tone, Heather.” Xavier hissed, and she flinched.

“Whatever.” She said, shoving her way past him. When she was walking by me, her shoulder bumped into mine, hard. I immediately threw my drink at her face, making her gasp as liquid sloshed up her nose.

“Don’t play with me, I am not the one.” I smirked, Dash howling with laughter in my head. She snarled at me, going into an offensive stance.

“Out.” Xander’s alpha tone was commanding, and glared at me before she stomped her way out of the room.

“What was that all about?” I asked when she left, sitting in the chair. Xavier called for an omega over his speaker, and sat in his chair across from me.

“Oh boy, I’m glad you came when you did.” He sighed, his hand raking through his hair. “She wants Luna position more than I thought she did.” My eyebrow arched in confusion.

“So she was trying to...do what?” I drew a blank at any conclusion.

“Oh nothing, she just came in and tried marking me.”

“Excuse. Me?” I snarled, standing up. The omega who had just entered the room cowered, and I blew out a breath. “I’m sorry. Please come in, I’m not upset with you.” She nodded, her eyes wide as she set towels down on the liquid.

“We’ll talk about this later.” He said, nodding towards her. I agreed, and showed him my nails instead.

“Oh? Aren’t these the same as last time?” He ran his fingers over my fingers, making me giggle.

“Yes, but they were so cute I couldn’t just get a different design, plus, they’ll look good for whatever outfit I wear for the ceremony.” I laughed. The omega finished her job, leaving quickly.

“You’ll always look good to me.” He said, and I blushed. Kissing his cheek and leaving quickly, I heard laughter as I closed the door, making me blush harder. Instead of wandering around, I decided to check on how our bedroom was coming. When I opened the door, a few people looked at me funny.

“Excuse me Miss, you can’t be in here.” A man with a hard hat and goggles strolled up to me. He smelled like a wolf, and a high ranking one at that. I smiled as I leaned close to him.

“This is my bedroom.” I whispered, and his eye brightened. He nodded and placed a hard hat on my head and goggles in my hand. I slipped them over my head and replaced my hat while he went over what was happening.

“And lastly, Xavier said you would be stopping by and to have you let us know if you want anything changed.” He finished, placing the clipboard at his side. I thought for a moment before answering.

“I do, actually. I want the walls to be the same red they were, with a navy blue plush carpeting instead. And the shower, I definitely want a few more shower heads here, here, and here. At least two each. The doors I still want glass.” I said, pointing at where I wanted the shower heads. “I also just want black marbling on the floor and white marbling for the countertops. Other than that, I think you guys have everything down perfect.” He nodded, walking towards a few people to run the new ideas by them. I heard a groan and noticed a few eye rolls, but the man snapped at them.

“The Luna requested it. Xavier said whatever she wants to be done, do it. It would not be a good idea to disappoint him or act like this in front of the Luna. Show her respect or get off my team and out of this home.” Were the words I heard, and the men nodded towards him, lowering their heads and getting to work. I gave him a thumbs up and left, wandering down to the living room.

I stepped down off the stairs and noticed Sherri hanging out with Lucas, and made my way over to them. We chatted and watched Lucas play COD, laughing when another kid joined him.

“So why were you gone for the weekend? I thought you only had one date?” Sherri asked randomly. I looked at her in surprise, then looked around the room.

“The Council came to talk to me about an investigation.” I said quietly, leaning towards her. It was just her, Lucas, that random kid, and me in this corner of the room, but I had no idea who was listening and who wasn’t.

“Let’s go for a run?” She said, and I nodded. She gave Lucas a kiss, and we walked outside. There was a trail we found leading into a small forest. After walking for a few minutes, we took off our clothes and set them to the side, taking a moment to shift. Dash stretched out and so did Sherri’s wolf, Alina. We both let them take control, watching as they ran around and chased each other, crashing through the forest loudly.

Monica’s dead. I said after a while, and Alina’s head whipped around. She snorted.

What? Seriously? Sherri replied, Alina starting to sniff around the area.

Yeah, they found her the day after my date, or the night of. It was horrifying to see. I shuddered, Dash shaking her fur as she sniffed around like Alina. The breeze was soft, the snow crunching under our paws. The branches weren’t very thick, and there were almost no pine trees, so the snow was layered thick on the ground.

You saw her body? I began to describe it to her, and she stopped me before long.

Stop, I’m going to have night mares. Dash snorted at her.

How do you think I feel?

And they thought it was you?

Dash nodded her head, Alina and her starting to run around again. After a while, we stopped and sat in a small clearing that barely fit both of us. The slight breeze was nice, blowing the fog of our breath away as it came out of our noses. There was a soft crunching from our left, the breeze bringing an unfamiliar scent towards us. Dash started growling, her fur standing up. Alina stood, her ears perked, growling as well.

We crept forward slightly, and I noticed a black wolf the same size as me sitting underneath a tree. It was just sitting there, its yellow eyes watching us intently. Dash growled again, stepping forward. The wolf made no movement, continuing to watch us as we continued closer.

Sherri, don't get any-

Before my sentence was finished, the black wolf lunged forward, clamping its jaw around Alina's leg and pulling her paws out from under her. Alina howled in anger and pain, snapping at the intruders ears. Dash pounced forward, the wolf letting go and taking off. Dash stopped in front of Alina, staring after the intruder.

Sherri, can you walk? Alina huffed at me, blood seeping into the snow. Suddenly the world went sideways as I felt something crash into my side, sending me flying. I smacked against a tree, landing on the floor, confused. When I looked over, there was another wolf coming towards me, its jaws open to attack me. Dash howled, ducking before they reached us. Their face hit the tree, and Dash scrambled away from them, turning their direction.

A growl ripped through me, Dash lunging forward. Her teeth snapped at the intruders ears, snagging on the edge and tearing it. The wolf yelped, and I heard fighting noises behind me. Raking my claws down the woods face, One of them caught the intruders eye, and they howled in pain. I was knocked to the side once again, this time by a wolf that stank like a rogue.

I turned to face my attackers, bumping into Sherri. She was also facing two wolves, one of them the black one. We looked at each other, trying to come up with a plan.

The Run? Sherri's voice echoed through my head. I snorted, one of our attackers growling in response.

Do you think we can make it? I questioned, my eyes flicking between the two wolves facing me. They were snarling, swiping their paws at me as I snapped back at them.

I know for a fact we can. Our eyes met for a brief moment, and we took off in opposite directions. The wolves looked shocked, immediately giving chase. Years of challenges paid off, as I lost them zigzagging through the trees.

Sherri, are you okay?

I lost them. Im gonna try to head back to the packhouse.

No, don't-

I was cut off by the black wolf head butting me, veering me off my course. I howled abruptly, rolling over the the ground repeatedly. The other wolf that was attacking Sherri first appeared next to them, pouncing forward. Their jaws closed around the back of my neck, shaking violently. I howled again, pain radiating through my neck as I tried to roll onto my back. Their feet planted on the ground around me, caging me in place. My skin started tearing, their teeth puncturing my neck as they kept shaking.

Blood flew around us, landing around the forest. I growled, abruptly standing up and knocking the wolf off balance, but their jaw didn't open. The black wolf darted forward, attacking my legs and knocking me down again. Sherri flew towards it, and it dodged in time for her to knock into me, both of us tumbling onto the floor. The wolf attacking me unlatched from my neck, flying into a tree.

The sound of paws quickly crunching over the snow reached my ears, and I heard another howl. I whimpered, unable to handle anymore attackers. I couldn't even handle these two. Sherri knocked herself out, her head hitting a tree hard enough for the tree to shake. Snow had fallen on top of her, and blackness was starting to surround her, clouding my vision. The black wolf looked at me before running off, the other wolf following behind them.

I didn't have long to wait until the crunching of paws stopped near me, a howl ripping through the air. I was panting hard, the snow underneath me cooling my body. My body felt colder than a wolf ever should. I recognized Xavier's scent, the smell of blooming flowers flooding my nose. My eyes darted up as I saw a pair of human hands reach towards me, and Xavier lifted Dash's body off the floor with ease. I whimpered as he placed me on Demetrius' back, and Demetrius started a semi slow trot to the infirmary.

I couldn't hold on any longer and the black dots finally took over my vision.