

## Read Novel Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 21

### Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 21-Preparations

As I drifted in and out of consciousness, I heard shouting. I couldn't make out what they were saying, but it sounded angry. Occasionally, I would feel my hand being held by someone else's much larger hand, and it brought warmth and comfort.

Lily.

A voice floated through my head. It was gentle, and calming.

Lily, you'll be fine. Just rest please.

I took the advice, sinking deeper into sleep. I don't know how long I was asleep, but I woke up to see a blank white ceiling. The lights were dim, and Xavier was on the phone in the corner, facing the door.

"I don't care how much it costs, I want it done tomorrow. If you work all night, I'll pay triple. Just get it done." He paused for a moment. "Thank you. If you have to hire extras, I will pay them the same. Thank you." He slid his phone in his pocket, running his hand through his hair. He looked like he hadn't slept or showered in a couple days. I made a pained sound, and he was at my side in a second.

"My love, are you alright?" He asked, pressing a button on my bed. It hurt to nod, and my throat was dry. He held a straw in front of me, and I immediately felt better as cold water trickled into my mouth.

"Much better, thank you." I said when I was done drinking, and I sighed. "How long have I been in here?"

"Only a couple days." He said, smoothing my hair back. "And yes, I've been here the whole time. I didn't want you to wake up and be alone."

"What about Sherri?"

"She's absolutely fine, just had a couple scratches and knocked herself out. She stopped in a little while ago, but you weren't awake yet." I was relieved my best friend was okay.

“Who was that on the phone?” I asked, glancing at him.

“Construction company. They’re finishing the bedroom by tomorrow and another company is putting cameras around the territory.”

“That must be expensive-“ The doctor came in while we were talking, looking over his clipboard.

“Hello, Miss Winters. I’m Dr. Lemcool, it’s nice to meet you.” He said, washing and drying his hands. He sat down on a stool and rolled towards me. “It looks like you’ve been through a lot lately.”

“You could say that.” I smiled.

“Well, there’s no extensive damage from what I can see. You’re healing up quite nicely, probably still a little sore. Just do a few stretches throughout the day for the next few days, and take it easy for the rest of the day and you should be good by tomorrow.” He set his clipboard on the counter, standing from the stool.

“Thank you, doctor.” I said, slowly pulling my head to the left and right. My muscles were tense, and I needed a bath.

“Ready?” I said, standing up and putting on the clothes placed on the chair next to Xavier. He nodded and stood, waiting for me to finish. I finally made me way out the door and to the packhouse. When we entered, the air was tense and quiet. I rolled my eyes, heading up the stairs to our guest room.

I sighed when I made it up the stairs and entered the bathroom. Xavier stood over the tub, starting the water and adding my oils and bubbles to it. I looked at him thankfully when he left, and he smiled at me, kissing me forehead. Stepping into the bath, I sank down in the bathtub as the water pooled around me.

Dash?

I wanted to make sure she was okay.

Yes Lily?

Her reply made me release a breath I didn’t know I was holding in.

Are you okay?

Absolutely honey. Nothing can keep me down for long.

I laughed at her antics, just glad we all ended up okay.

Do you know who they were? They didn't smell familiar to me.

They did to me, I just can't remember where from. I think it was one of the smaller packs we helped once.

Her reply made sense, we hadn't personally seen any of the smaller packs in a while. I don't think we'd even heard from them recently, which was weird.

Don't think about it too much, I'm sure they're just looking to one of the other packs.

Dash made sense once again. I'd ask Xavier if it bothered me too much in the future. I poured my shampoo in my hands, scrubbing it into my scalp and rinsing it off. The conditioner I let sit for a while before rinsing it out and finally washing my body.

I felt a million times better getting out of the bath than I did when I got in. My neck felt better now that my muscles were relaxed. I slipped on some sweatpants and a tank top, brushing my hair out. Xavier smiled at me from the bed, his fingers flying over his keyboard on his phone.

"What's going on?" I asked, laying on my stomach next to him.

"Just finalizing details on the camera systems." He said after a moment, laying his phone down. "Are you hungry? It's almost dinner time." I nodded, and we went to the larger dining room, sitting down at our table. The usual omegas brought our food out to us, and I didn't realize how hungry I was until the plate was in front of me. I happily took a bite of the roast beef, the meat basically melting in my mouth. Sherri laughed as she joined me, and I smiled at her.

"Sherri, I'm so glad you're okay." I said, taking another bite. She smiled back at me and grabbed my hand, squeezing my fingers.

"No I'm glad you're okay. That was really scary." She replied, her food being set in front of her. She happily began eating with as much enthusiasm as me.

"Well, my love. I believe our room is done." Xavier turned away from his conversation with Demetrius and Brenda. "Are you ready to see it?" I took the

last bite of my food and stood up, stretching my limbs. We said goodbye to everyone and made our way up the stairs. "Don't forget, you can change anything you want about it." I opened the door and squealed in delight.

Wyatt and Xander smiled at me, and I jumped into their arms in excitement. They rained kisses all over my head and face, and I giggled at the butterflies flapping around in my stomach.

"Hi Princess." Xander said, his lips meeting mine softly.

"Did you miss us?" Wyatt's voice was in my ear as he squeezed me. They both put me down, allowing me to gather myself as I looked around the room. It was huge! The walls and floor were red and blue like I asked, paintings of night life and wolves placed strategically along the walls. The bed was definitely custom made, large enough to fit at least four people Xavier's size; the blanket and skirting a red color with a navy blue sheet and pillowcases. It was placed along the wall with no doors, spanning almost the entire length.

The closet had been enlarged, all of us with respective space. My clothes filled up the closet a little more, the boys' closets completely full already. There was a long and medium height dresser propped underneath the enormous tv, with candles and wolf figurines placed on top of it. I stepped into the bathroom for a moment, smiling at the marbled floor and countertops. There were two new sinks, all of the spaces filled with the respective persons items; mine had face wash, lotions, perfumes, toiletries, and makeup all organized. The boys each had a shaving set, cologne and aftershave, and their own toiletries.

"It's beautiful." I breathed, stepping onto the balcony. The chairs had been replaced by a love set with bright green cushions, a chair that looked exactly the same on either side of the couch, and a large circular stone coffee table placed in the middle.

"Do you really like it or are you just saying that?" Xavier laughed as I slapped his chest lightly, pulling me in for a kiss. The four of us looked out across the land for a while, relaxing on the couch and chairs. When the sun went down, Xavier lit a few candles around the balcony, creating a perfect ambiance for a perfect night.

"Did you guys get stuff figured out for the housing?" I asked Wyatt and Xander. They nodded, looking across the small patches of forest.

“Yes, we’re just waiting for them to be built to give the okay on tearing down the old pack houses.” Wyatt said, smiling. “But we’ll be here for a majority of the time.”

“Instead of driving from here to there, we’re taking a plane from now on though.” Xander added, and I laughed.

“Can’t drive 10 hours or what?” I teased.

“Not if it’s an emergency. Otherwise, I welcome the chance to get closer to you.” His hand snaked up my leg, making me jump and causing Wyatt and Xavier to bark with laughter.

“Yeah, yeah.” I said, shooing his hand away. “Perv.” I rolled my eyes as they laughed harder.

“Little Lily, playing coy?” Xavier teased, and I laughed with him.

“Never playing.” The laughing died down after a little bit, and we made our way inside the bedroom when the moon was high in the sky.

“The ceremony is taking place tomorrow night, Babygirl. Are you prepared?” Wyatt asked when we were all laying down, and I nodded slowly. Addison and my mom had pulled me into my office before I had been attacked, asking my opinions on dresses and colors and themes they had come up with. In the end, I just wanted a simple but elegant black and white party. Too many colors needed to be acknowledged, so it was better to just come forward with a new one to represent us all.

“Yeah, our moms are really creative.” Wyatt chuckled, his chest vibrating against my head. I had my arm around him and my cheek against his bare chest with one leg tangled between his. The other was rubbing against Xavier, who’s was cuddled against me, his breath softly tickling my hair. Xander was behind Wyatt, already asleep I’m sure. The breeze created by the fans Xavier had installed kept us cool while we were packed together.

The sounds from outside mixed with the scents of all three men killed me into a light sleep, plagued by Monica again. I awoke at the crack of dawn, a few birds tweeting outside on the balcony. Wyatt and Xander were already missing, no doubt roped into tidying up by their parent for the ceremony. I rolled and stretched, noticing Xavier was gone as well. The door suddenly

slammed open, and Sherri rushed in, hopping on my bed. She looked around the room in amazement before pulling me up.

“Come on sleepy bones. Let’s get ready!” She squealed in excitement, and I yawned in response. Her eyes rolled and she pushed me into the bathroom. I laughed when I saw a confused Xavier, drying off after his shower.

“I was going to come in and wake you when I was done.” He said, pulling me towards him and wiggling his eyebrows. His lips met mine and I moaned softly when his teeth grazed against my bottom lip. Too soon, he pulled away and pushed me towards the shower. “I see you added a couple more things.” He referred to the shower heads and I nodded.

The water was nice and warm as it cascaded down my body, and I scrubbed and shaved every inch of my skin before getting out and drying off. Sherri barged in after Xavier left, before I was done with my shower. She started pulling out specific oils and lotions and perfume, setting them next to the makeup she had picked out.

“Sit.” She ordered, and I sat on a chair she brought in with her. She started working on my makeup, and my stomach grumbled. She worked quickly and skillfully, moving from my eyeshadow to eyeliner to face makeup and finishing with mascara, fake eyelashes, and a matte lip gloss. “Hurry up and go eat, I still have to get ready.”

By now, it was 10:30 am and I rushed down the stairs. Instead of the large table I normally sat at, I sat at the table in the kitchen, quickly scarfing down my food and heading back upstairs. Sherri smiled at the amount of time it took me to eat, and began working on my hair. She had started on her makeup while I was eating, and had just finished her eyeshadow.

“There.” She said, brushing out the curls she then strategically pinned back and spraying my head with hairspray. She had put my hair in a ponytail and given me a black and brown smokey eye, accentuating my green eyes perfectly. I popped my lips at her and smiled. “Okay, now go get dressed. Be careful not to ruin your hair and makeup.” I laughed and nodded, slipping into the lacy dress with ease.

It was long and black, with a very smooth skirt that rippled every time I moved. The bodice was semi sheer and also covered in lace, with a large dip in the back that went to my waistline. The sleeves were almost skin tight but made of lace, allowing me to breathe easily. A cute pair of lacy black pumps were

set next to the dress, and I slid my feet into them, feeling the coolness against my skin. I looked in the mirror and smiled, not recognizing myself at all.

“Holy Moon Goddess.” She said, admiring her work. “If we weren’t already mates to other wolves, I’d say you would be my first choice.” I laughed, waving my hand in the air.

“Oh stop, you always know how to work magic and make me look beautiful.” She smiled and winked at me, putting on her own dress. It was a simple black cocktail dress, her shoes matching mine without the lace. Her hair was down and had been straightened, and she chose simple eyeliner, lashes, mascara, and clear lipgloss for her look. She was absolutely stunning, and I’m so happy she was my best friend.

“Are you ready to go mingle and visit with Black Crescent?” She asked, and I nodded. We clasped our hands together and made our way downstairs. Encouraging each other and bringing up memories of old parties, the ceremony was already in full swing with wolves mingling everywhere. At this point, it was only almost one in the afternoon, and I was shocked.

I spotted Xander and Wyatt mingling with our parents and decided to pull Sherri over to see them. As soon as I stepped in front of them, Wyatt’s eyes lit up, and I could see Xander straining to keep himself in check.

“Thank you mom, thank you Luna Addison.” I said, hugging each of them.

“Oh but honey, the fun’s about to start!”

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 22-Finally Luna

I looked at Luna Addison with a strange expression.

“About to begin?” I asked, and she laughed, nodding and winking away. My mom shrugged and gave me a soft kiss on my forehead.

“You look absolutely stunning.” She said. “I raised such a wonderful and beautiful daughter.” I nodded, holding her hands.

“I love you mom. Thank you for helping with this.” I replied, and she nodded, waving her hand in the air.

“No worries, honey. I can help plan anything you want now that I’m retired. I’m going to go find your dad.” I watched her walk through the crowd, and looked for my mates as well. I spotted them, Xavier in a black button up, Xander in a gray button up, and Wyatt in a white button up. That...well, I guess that worked. I shook my head and walked over to them, Dash snorting in laughter. Before I reached them, Wyatt turned and noticed me, nudging Xander. They both stared at me, eyes wide open. Xavier turned and flashed me a dazzling smile, and I couldn’t help but smile back.

“A lot of wolves here, huh?” I said, wrapping my arm loosely around Xavier’s waist.

“Yes, the whole pack showed up. I’m assuming Green Leaf and Silver Mountain did, too. The Alpha and Gamma of Black Crescent are here as well.” He replied, looking around. My heart missed a couple beats. That was an insanely large amount of wolves. I looked around, watching people converse within their own groups, in a space almost too small for them.

I decided to wander around a little bit with Xavier by my side, introducing myself to pack members I hadn’t met yet. I noticed Heather and a group of her friends sitting at a table by the food tables, a scowl on her face as she stared at the table. Her sourness didn’t bother me, the day was going perfectly. I eventually found the Alpha of Black Crescent. He wasn’t a bad looking man. He had charm, but seemed to be almost brooding. His name was Kade, and his Gammas name was Berthold I think.

After a few hours, a Council Elder stood in front of the packs, waiting for the noise to quiet down. When we all faced her, she smiled and began to speak.

“Good evening everyone. We’re here today to witness a Luna taking her place beside her mates, and the birth of a new pack.” She began, diving into her speech. It was kind of long, a lot of people looking bored before it ended, but I thought it was beautiful. Dash made agreeing noises here and there, her confidence and pride flowing through me as well.

“Lilith, Xavier, Wyatt, and Xander, please join me up here.” She said, and we made our way towards the front of the packs, taking our places by her side. A man produced a large silver bowl, with intricate carvings and sapphires. There was a silver dagger inside the bowl, the same carving and sapphires adorning the handle. I quickly said my vows to the pack, Dash saying hers with me. I felt like I was going to ugly cry if I took too long to say them. She asked the boys their pack vows again, and they each nodded through theirs as well.



The Council Elder slashed the dagger across my palm, catching the drops of blood in the bowl as the wound started healing instantly. My hand held above the bowl, the boys adding theirs next to mine. There was a sudden gush of wind, and what seemed like a million voices entered the air, calling out in cheers and happiness. The four of us smiled at the crowd, voices filling my head with congratulations.

“Blue River Pack has been born!” The Elder called across the crowd. “Rise above, and prove this pack is the strongest, smartest, and fastest to anyone who dares rise up in defiance!” The crowd erupted with more cheers, the sound filling the clearing. My head began pounding.

“Please, enjoy the meals, refreshments, and conversations with loved ones. Anyone who is able to participate in the pack run, I expect to join us at 8 pm right here.” The crowd dispersed, still noisy with happiness. My eyes glistened, tears threatening to fall. My new pack. Blue River would be hard to get used to, but it was mine to take care of.

“Are you okay princess?” Xander asked, and I nodded at him, smiling. He smiled back, moving his hand to trace his mark on my body. I giggled at the sensation, heading towards the food table to stuff my face before the massive amount of energy I was about to use up. I loaded my plate with all my favorite barbecue food items; a small rack of ribs, a sirloin steak, a scoop of potato salad and macaroni salad, a scoop of baked beans, a burger, a couple b.rats, and some chips.

Sitting down with my feast, I ate away happily, the food filling my stomach slowly. It smelled delicious, and tasted better. My stomach was full by the time I had finished my burger, and I still had some beans, chips, and a b.rat left. Dash snorted in laughter.

“Pig.” Heather snarled as she walked past where I was sitting. I just stared after her as she walked into the packhouse. Her dress was too short for the length of her body, but her hair and makeup were beautiful as always. I rolled my eyes, throwing away the plastic plate and wandering around.

“Luna Lilith!” My name didn’t even register for a moment, but Sherri’s voice did, so I turned towards her. She laughed at my reaction when the confused look slid off my face, and I laughed with her. “How does it feel baby?” She asked, drawling out the word baby.

“No different yet. I’m sure that will be different tomorrow. Or soon.” I said, smiling at her. She nodded, and we decided to walk around together. After a few minutes, I got thirsty. We walked over to an area that had drinks, and I filled a red solo cup with sweet tea, sipping it slowly.

“Alright, I’m gonna go get changed for the pack run.” I said, and Sherri nodded.

“I should, too.” She said, and we walked up to our rooms. She left me on the third floor, while I went up to the fourth. I opened the door to my bedroom and saw Xander and Wyatt changing into shorts, Xavier exiting the bathroom already in shorts.

“Well, I see we all had the same idea.” Xander said, fixing his hair. Wyatt laughed and nodded. Xavier gave me a quick kiss on my head as I searched through my drawers for workout clothes. Getting dressed in a black tank top and plain black shorts, I left the room with the boys. We entered the back yard again, noticing a lot of people had changed their clothes as well.

“Alright, is everyone ready?” Xavier’s voice boomed across the opening. There was a chorus of yes, and Xavier nodded in pride. Xander and Wyatt were the first to shift, Theo and Rex stretching in appreciation. Xavier immediately shifted after them, his wolf circling me and sitting down. When he sat, everyone’s eyes were on me. I gave Sherri a small smile, and Dash immediately pushed forward. I dropped to the ground, paws coming from where my hands were, my jaw and nose elongating. It was over in a short period of time, and Dash snapped her jaws in a yawn, stretching out.

There were a lot of gasps, and I guessed it was because of the diamonds on my face in different colors. Everyone began to shift after their shock wore off. Soon enough, there was a large crowd of too many wolves. Xavier noticed everyone’s discomfort at being crowded together. He howled and took off, Dash following right on his tail. Xander and Wyatt soon joined, and we ran around the mountain in no time, the large amount of wolves crashing through the rocks and sparse forests.

A few hours passed, and the group had lessened to half its size, allowing the rest of us to spread out a little more. After a little longer, the group was thinned out to a fourth of its size. The run itself was exhilarating, the snow crunching under our paws as we ran in circles around the territory. Some even took it further and passed the territory marker, making their way back to Green Leaf territory.

Xavier, Wyatt, Xander, and I were the last ones to end the run. Dash was having fun with her mates, so I pushed myself to the back of her mind and enjoyed the relaxation. By the time the run was finished, it was well past midnight and I was exhausted. I shifted back, leaning into Wyatt's arms.

"Hey, you okay babygirl?" He murmured, wrapping his arms around me.

"I'm exhausted." I yawned, and he chuckled softly, picking me up bridal style. I curled into his chest, halfway asleep. I knew we were going to our room, and as soon as we stepped in, the air felt amazing. It was nice and chilly against our sweaty bodies. Unfortunately, nothing could keep me awake at this point, and my eyes shut on their own accord.

### Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 23-Acting Up

"Well, that's...awesome" I muttered, stretching my arm. I decided to join training even though I was Luna. I wanted to be able to protect my pack, and make sure they were safe. The cameras around the territory had been picking up brief flashes late at night, but we couldn't recognize who these wolves were.

Unfortunately, I was paired up with one of Heathers friends. She smirked at me as she stood back in her offensive stance. I didn't understand why she was smirking, she had landed a kick to my arm. Sure, it hurt, but it wasn't debilitating. She had landed around 20 hits in the 30 minutes we'd been training, so she wasn't bad, but she wasn't as good as she could be. The good thing is that she hadn't seen my offensive yet.

She circled her leg across the ground, trying to knock my feet out from under me. I avoided her move by jumping up, rolling over the ground when I landed. I popped up again, Dash laughing at her spinning to find me. She was fast, but I can be faster. I'm confident I could be. Blood Moon might have been training hard, but I know they didn't do challenges like Green Leaf, Xavier told me so.

"Alright, switch!" Xaviers voice rang out. Blood moon members looked at him, confused. We'd only been sparring for 30 minutes. I took my opportunity and landed a punch directly to this girls jaw; I had already forgotten her name. That made me a bad Luna, and I ended up being angry. She took the force of the blow well, sprawling out graciously.

I let her stand, and jumped in the air quickly, landing a foot to her chest. She landed on the ground again. Before she could get up, I crouched down and picked her body up, lifting her above my head. Her weight shifted as she struggled in my arms, and I threw her directly onto the ground, back first. She made a wheezing noise as all the air escaped her lungs in a loud gasp.

I smirked down at her with the same look she had given me earlier. Her eyes bugged out as she gasped in air repeatedly, trying to catch her breath.

“Get up.” I said, and she wheezed again.

“Can’t-breathe-“ her voice was scratchy.

“You think that matters to an enemy? It doesn’t.” Dash growled in agreement, feeling high and mighty. “You’d be dead right now if this was real life. Get up.” She nodded, gasping less as her red face paled. She weakly knocked my kicks to the side, gaining strength as her breathing finally calmed down.

“Good. Now I’m going to punch. Read my movements to find my target.” Her eyes widened, but they stayed on me as I wound my fist back and threw it forward. Too late, she realized where I was aiming, and it landed directly in the middle of her forehead. Her head wh!pped back, her hair flying as it sprung forward. She kneeled down with her chest on the ground and her b.utt in the air. Her hands were wrapped around her neck.

“Oh my goddess, Sarah!” I heard Heathers screech from the middle of the training area, and everyone stopped to stare at either Sarah on the ground crying, me standing above her, or Heather as she rushed over to Sarah and crouched down. I felt Xavier, Wyatt, and Xander step up behind me, and turned to see them just as confused as me.

“I can’t move it...it hurts so bad...” Sarah was crying to Heather.

“Xavier, she actually hurt Sarah during training! She can’t just do that; it’s against pack rules!” Heather cried out. Xavier brushed against me as he went to step forward, but I put my arm out in front of him. He looked down at me, confused, but I shook my head. He stepped back and allowed me to step forward instead.

“She’s hurt, not broken.” I said calmly, and Heather glared at me, opening her mouth to speak. “Second, that is Alpha Xavier, Heather. Just like it is Alpha Wyatt, Alpha Xander, and Luna Lilith.” Her face began turning red, her mouth

clamping shut quickly. “Even if her neck was broken, she wouldn’t be so calm about it. She would be screaming, not crouched the way she is, but almost passing out.” Sarah peaked up, looking away when I made eye contact and sniffing. All eyes were on us, everyone looking shocked.

“Lastly, why are you so focused on someone else’s training? Like I said to Sarah, you’d be dead if this was real life.” I stared her down, but she kept her gaze on mine, not backing down. If it was a challenge she wanted, it was a challenge she would get.

“Because she’s my friend. And you’re a hateful person.” She spat. “Knowing she was your partner, I wanted to keep an eye on her to make sure she was okay. I know you hate me, I wouldn’t put it past you to do something to one of my friends you know I love.” My eyes made contact with Xander and Wyatt’s, our eyebrows all arched in surprise. She wanted to talk about bullying? To ME? Dash’s growl ripped through me as I crouched down to her eye level, glaring at her.

“I don’t hate you. I never did.” I began, my skin itching as I pushed Dash to the back of my mind. “I pitied you.” Her face dropped and she snarled. “You’re in love with my mate. In fact, you even tried to mark him against his will.” She started shaking, and I had a feeling she was about to explode. I smiled at her. “Sherri, where are you?” I yelled in her face, and she flinched.

“Over here, what’s up?” Sherri jogged towards us. As Gamma’s and Beta’s, Demetrius, Brenda, Lucas, and Sherri were expected to be at training. I glared at Heather again, and she looked at me with hatred burning in here eyes. “See? I don’t know where my friend is all the time. And she’s dangerous.” An expression I couldn’t identify flashed through Heathers eyes before she closed them and took a deep breath. Sarah sat up, still clutching her neck.

“Unmarked.” She said, barely audible. I heard it, but Sarah didn’t, and neither did anyone else. I snorted.

“Say it louder for the people in the back.” I shouted, making her flinch again. She cleared her throat and stood up, pulling Sarah up with her. Sarah whimpered at the motions of her body.

“Sorry, Luna Lilith. I said ‘I’m sorry’.” Her eyes held a challenge, and I never back down.

“You’re damn right.” I growled, and Xavier looked at me in shock. Wyatt and Xander had been straining to hear what was said, and trying not to laugh the entire time. “Sarah can go to the infirmary by herself. You can get back to training.” I ordered, and Heather looked at me in surprise. Sarah looked like she was about to cry as she turned and walked carefully towards the infirmary.

“You heard her, back to training!” Xavier barked, and everyone immediately paired up and started sparring again. As I made my way to the front with Xavier, I kept my eyes on Heather. She glared at me the whole time, her sparring partner doing the same. I lifted my nose and she flipped me off.

She thinks she’s scary. I’ll show her scary.

Dash was muttering in my head, and I ignored her as I scanned the crowd, watching everyone train. Blood Moon members weren’t bad at all, and Silver Mountain members were starting to pick up the pace. A few people still lagged behind, and I had a feeling a few more Omegas would appear before Blue River Pack was fully settled. There was a whistle from beside me, and everyone faced the front again.

“Hello everyone. In case you couldn’t make it to the ceremony, I’m Alpha Wyatt, originally Alpha of Green Leaf Pack.” Wyatt stated, clapping his hands together.

“And I’m Alpha Xander, also originally Alpha of Green Leaf Pack.” Xander stated from my other side. He looked at Wyatt to continue.

“At Green Leaf, we liked to take training almost too seriously. It was a tough pack, but we loved each other as a family. We would like to introduce you to a challenge.” There were cheers scattered around, and I noticed a few Silver Mountain members joined in the cheers this time. Pride coursed through me.

“Since it is our first time training with original Blood Moon pack members, we will again be doing The Run. We like to see our pack members speed with this one, and it gives us a better idea who to send out into battle, the next challenge will determine who generally protects the packhouse during a battle.” Xander said, running through the rules for The Run. Since the pack was way bigger, there were a mix of all three original packs as Hunters and Hunted; 75 members were Hunted, 50 were Hunters. The other 75 members were Watchers. As a bonus, I was a Watcher, but Heather was a Hunted.

After Xander finished explaining, half of the Hunted shifted, their wolves stretching out. When everyone nodded in recognition of their challengers, the Hunters shifted. After a few moments of stare downs, the Watchers shifted, and Dash stretched her limbs. She snapped her jaw in a yawn. I was happy to let her take control for a while.

At the signal, the Hunted bolted into the forest. I wasn't sure exactly where the targets were, so this would be new to all of us. After a moment, the signal for us was given to go, and Dash sped forward, not going any particular direction. I watched as a Hunted almost got taken down, opting to headbutt the Hunter. They snapped at me in confusion, watching their opportunity run away, anger flashing through their eyes. I shook my head, bounding off as they went another direction.

There were so many howls of victory from the Hunters within the first thirty minutes, very different from the few howls of victory from the Hunted. I thought all hope was lost for the Hunted, so I sat back and watched. Wandering around the forest, I saw many wolves holding their Hunted in area very close to the marks that were supposed to be stood on. Rex trotted up to me, licking my jaw. Dash yipped at him, and I laughed as they played around a little bit.

A blonde wolf neither of us knew zoomed past, knocking us to the side. A large wolf known only as Xavier's wolf chased after it, snapping his jaws at her haunches.

His name is Jett.

Dash hummed softly at her mate. I nodded in her head. She was absolutely head over heels with Jett, and was excited to mate with all of her mates too.

Why have you taken so long to mate with Xavier?

Her question caught me off guard, and I was silent for a moment.

I'm not sure. I want it to be romantic.

You've already had sex. Why not let him mark you?

My memory flitted back to the moment Xavier and I met. Holy Goddess, I just wanted him to touch me like that again.

Lily?

Dash's voice echoed, and I focused on her again.

Huh?

Dash snorted in laughter, Rex looking at her in confusion.

I just want it to be romantic. Like it was with Wyatt. I said, feeling embarrassed. Dash nodded her head, and we heard Jett howl in success. We watched as humans struggled to climb the trees, Green Leaf members gliding with ease through the treetops. She snorted when someone fell out of a tree, landing on their back with a loud thud.

As soon as they hit the ground, someone pounced on them, howling out their victory. A loud roar echoed through the area, and Rex and I stood, making our way to the training area again. I snorted as I saw the blonde wolf lying submissively under Jetts weight, their ears pinned against their head as they watched in embarrassment while we stood around.

There was a sharp bark, and we all shifted back to our human forms. Wyatt, Xander, and I joined Xavier at the front, dressing in clothes left under bushes and in trees like everyone else. I noticed the blonde wolf shifted into Heather, and Xavier shoved clothes at her for her to get dressed into. He crossed his arms, staring her down in anger. She would only look at the floor, even when she was dressed.

"I have a mate." His voice thundered across the area, shocking us. Xavier, Wyatt, and I whipped our bodies towards them. "I am not marked because I have yet to be able to take my mate on a date. She does not have my mark for the same reason." I huffed in anger. "This is in no means an invitation to try and force yourself on me, or try to mark me without my consent." He scanned the crowd, and I huffed in anger.

"Heather, would you like to challenge me for the title of Luna?" I snapped, and she faced me. A toothy smile spread across her face.

"I, Heather Brown, challenge you, Lilith Winters, for the title of Luna. A challenge to the death." She smiled angrily, thinking she'd won. I stopped up in front of her, the couple of inches of difference not doing anything for her as I stared up with just as angrily of a smile.

"I accept your challenge, Heather Brown. Name the time and place." The smile slid off her face as she thought for a moment.



“A week. Right here, at 5 pm.” She said. Before I could respond to her, she turned and stomped her way up to the packhouse.

“Oh no, Heather.” I called, and she turned towards me, confused. “Since we can’t trust you to leave my mate alone, you are hereby kicked out of the packhouse. There are many houses you can move into, but you need to be out of the packhouse in two hours.” She screeched.

“You can’t do that!” She yelled, pointing. “I’ve lived here for four years, you just came in!” Snickers echoed around me.

“As current Luna of Blue River Pack, I CAN and I HAVE. You now have one hour to get your things and get out. Anything left behind will be thrown away.” She stomped her feet, her face turning red. She looked like a child. I slid Xavier a look, and his face was red with embarrassment. She finally disappeared into the packhouse, the echoes of laughter following her inside.

“What the fvck?” Xavier whispered, sliding his arm over my shoulder. “I’m embarrassed to have ever been with her.” I laughed.

“No need to be embarrassed any longer; you’re mine now.” I said. He nodded, and we followed Xander and Wyatt inside, everyone sitting down to eat. The omegas looked around, one of them scrambling to tell the others to make more food. They weren’t expecting most of us to come back, probably only a quarter of us was who they expected.

“Congratulations, Hunters.” Wyatt said, standing up. “You have done exceedingly well today, so we don’t have to take a run. We still aren’t sure of everyone’s speed and strength, so we will be keeping an eye on that for the next week or so. For now, enjoy your meals; you all have earned them very much.” Everyone nodded, some cheering towards each other.

The room was filled with activity, laughter and happiness spreading like rays of light around the room. I was taking a bite of my taco when I noticed Heather and a few of her friends dragging boxes and suitcases down the stairs. On her last trip down, she noticed me looking at her with a smirk. Her gaze met mine, anger and hatred filling it. I waved and she stomped her way out of the packhouse.

“Luna Lilith, what have you done?” A stranger came up to me, teasing. She was pretty, but young. Her confidence flowed off her in waves as she extended her hand for me to shake, posed in a bow. I shook her hand,

smiling. She was barely taller than me, with stark black hair and bright blue eyes. "I'm Hannah Brown. Heather's little sister. May I sit?" I nodded, and she sat across from me. My mates watched with curiosity.

"First, I want to say thank you. Heather might be my sister, but she is insufferable. Our parents died a couple years ago, and she's been my caretaker since. I'm only 15." I nodded, taking a bite of my beans. "She came in throwing the hugest fit! I would be very surprised if she unpacks a lot of boxes and the items inside WEREN'T broken. She was very angry."

"She can't have my mate. So she's mad." I said when I finished the food in my mouth. "Something about a deal Xavier and her had when they broke up. I guess when he met me, they were two weeks away from getting back together." Xavier started choking on his food, and I rubbed his back as he chugged his drink.

"We we're going to do no such thing. What deal?" He asked, his face red.

"You were supposed to get back with her if you didn't find your mate in a year. Apparently you found me two weeks before that." I looked at him, confused. He shook his head.

"No such agreement existed." We turned our attention back to Hannah.

"Be careful with her. She's conniving. She'll be in the packhouse under your nose without you realizing it." Hannah said, looking between me and Xavier. "She knows this place and most of the secret entrances. She's told me about them, but never shown me. I'm sorry I couldn't show you myself."

"That's okay, because I know EVERY entrance and exit to this castle. So they will be blocked off." Xavier said, standing. I nodded at him as he walked upstairs, Xander and Wyatt's eyes following him.

"Sorry, Luna Lilith. I never really talked to her before, so I doubt I will get the chance to talk to her again. She hates me. But I am her little sister, so she did have her moments of care." I nodded as she walked away.

"Well, I guess it's time for a bath and bed." I said to the twins, making my way upstairs myself. I definitely had to think ahead and prepare for the next week.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 24-Gone

The week zoomed by, and I practiced every day with Sherri and Demetrius exclusively. Sherri was my freight train, but Demetrius taught me how to be unmovable. By the end of day four, my body started feeling better, but I was bruised everywhere. I slid my sweaty clothes off my body and stepped into the shower. It felt so good to have the hot water pounding all over my body. Today, Demetrius threw me around like a rag doll, and it was definitely not fun.

“Hey my love, are you okay?” Xavier said from the doorway. “You didn’t even notice me when you walked by the bed?” I sighed.

“I’m sorry Xavier, I’m so exhausted.” I said, trying to scrub the dirt out of my hair. “And in pain.” I closed my eyes, not really having the energy to condition my hair. I heard the shower door open, and Xavier stepped in.

“It’s okay, let me help you.” He said, lathering my hair with conditioner. I sat on the bench and closed my eyes, my body relaxing as his fingers scratched at my scalp. “You’re doing great, Little Lily. I’m proud to have you as my Luna, as my mate.” I looked up at him, and he smiled. He helped me rinse my hair out and started scrubbing at my body, softly washing my face with my face wash.

He pulled me under the water to rinse off, washing himself off while I stood under the water. My muscles were loose by the time he pulled me out of the shower, and he wrapped me in a towel, drying my hair with another one. When he was done with that, he carried me to the bed, laying me down and covering me with the comforter.

“Rest, my love. You’ll feel better tomorrow.” I nodded as my eyes closed tightly, sleep overtaking me immediately.

When I woke up, I sent Demetrius and Sherri a mind link to meet me at the mountain, next to the pack border, in 10 minutes. They both responded in seconds. It sounded like they both were struggling to get up. It might have been training for me, but I didn’t take it easy on them either.

Xavier was already out of the bedroom, probably down in his office. Knowing him, he already gave me a kiss before leaving for the morning. Wyatt and Xander were nowhere to be seen, and I wasn’t sure if they even came to bed last night.

I got dressed and jogged out the door, grabbing a breakfast sandwich when I passed the kitchen, and ran to the meeting place. I made it just in time and began stretching my limbs. There was a rustling behind me, and I assumed Sherri and Demetrius had made it finally. I turned towards them, just in time to meet with a hard first against my forehead.

My body flew backwards, my head knocking against a tree. I hit the ground, my vision swimming. A pair of feet made their way towards me, legs entering my vision as my attacker crouched down. With all the strength I could muster, I dug my hands into the ground, but the dirt crumbled in my fingers.

There was a sharp stabbing pain in my arm, and I screamed. I don't know how loud it was, but I could feel myself getting weaker by the moment. The last thing I remember is being picked up and carried somewhere.

I drifted in and out of consciousness, hearing voices I couldn't identify. Everything hurt, but I couldn't feel anything at the same time.

My head was throbbing, my eyelids sticking together. I could barely open them, they were so heavy. I couldn't move my arms or legs, I felt frozen in place. I don't know how long I fought against this weight, but I eventually was able to peek through my eyelids. The room I was in was dark, and smelled musty like a basement. I could hear soft chatter from outside the room, and I blinked my eyes as hard as I could a few times.

I heard a set of voices coming into the room, and closed my eyes. The light brightened, and the voices stopped near me.

"Any change doctor?" I know that voice. Who's voice is it?

"Not yet. She should wake up soon, within the next couple hours." Another voice said by my head. I still couldn't move, and I was thankful I couldn't. The steps moved away, continuing the conversation about the wolfsbane in my system. Shit, that meant I couldn't contact Xavier, Wyatt, or Xander. I couldn't even talk to Dash.

I tried lifting my arms, and it was as hard as lifting my eyelids. Even harder since it was such a wide range of muscles. After a few minutes of struggling, I gave up and relaxed again. If I wasn't supposed to wake up for a while, I might as well fall back asleep. I shut my eyes and counted my breaths, forcing myself to fall back asleep.

My eyes flew open to the sound of a door slamming, my body forgetting it couldn't move. I jumped up, looking around wildly.

"Relax. Nothing is happening. Yet." A deep voice came from by the door, and my eyes met with Kade Knight, the Alpha of Black Crescent.

"Where am I?" I asked, looking around. The walls were painted red, and there was a toilet across the room from the bed. A lonely sink stood next to the toilet, with the world smallest wall mirror screwed in above it. The bed was a tiny twin size, barely big enough to fit comfortably. The sheets were white, with one lonely pillow sitting on top of it. The "window" was just a hole high up on the wall with thick iron bars.

"In our dungeon. But you'll be moved into a new bedroom if you want." He answered, examining his nails. It was like this was a regular Tuesday for him.

"How long have I been asleep?!" I asked in panic. Oh goddess, how long has Xavier, Xander, and Wyatt been looking for me? Did they even know I was missing?

"Two days." He said flatly. "Any other questions?"

"Why am I here?" My arms wrapped my body protectively.

"To be my Luna, of course." He answered. We stared at each other until I realized he was serious.

"I have my mates." I said coldly.

"You have two of three mates so far. I will be your third."

"And what if I say no?" I glared at him. He walked over to me slowly, backing me against the wall. I shrunk to the smallest size I could, trying to avoid him. His fingers brushed up and down my arm, moving my hair behind my back. Goosebumps raised over my skin, and not the kind I welcomed. He planted his lips against my shoulder, making his way up my neck and right under my ear. I had to physically stop myself from gagging.

"You'll die." He whispered, and I froze. He'll kill me if I refuse to be his mate? My eyes squeezed shut in a prayer to the Moon Goddess, asking her to let the boys find me quickly. "I'll give you a day or so to think about it." Kade stepped

away from me, still smiling. “For now, would you like to be moved to a real bedroom?” Before I nodded, he held his hand up.

“Before you agree, you must know that there is only one door, and that is the entrance and exit. It will be guarded at all times. The window in there is exactly like this one, except there are four.” I nodded and he motioned for me to turn around.

“Why?” I whispered, scared out of my mind.

“If you don’t want to be cuffed and blindfolded the easy way, we can do it rough, too.” He backed me against the wall again, and I instinctively pushed him away from me.

“No!” I shouted, and his eyebrows raised. “No.”

“Okay, then turn around.” I did as I was told, and he grabbed my hands, tying them together with a long piece of cloth. He then covered my eyes with another cloth, tying it behind my head. He spun me around, grabbing me by the arm and gently pulling me out of the room. My heart was pounding as I tripped every few steps, not knowing where to place my feet.

We stopped in front of a room after going up a few flights of stairs. I heard the door open, and Kade gently pulled me inside. He shut the door and took off my blindfold. I was disheartened by the room. The walls and carpet were black, the “windows” looking exactly like the ones in the room I just left. The bed was a double bed with white sheets. There were two pillows on this bed. What an upgrade.

“There are clothes in the closet, and books on the shelf.” He said, gesturing towards them.

“What if I need to shower?” I looked at him out of the corner of my eye.

“You tell me.” He said, smirking. “Have fun. I’ll be bringing your meals up to you.” He left the room, locking the door behind him. I guess I get to check out my new room. I sighed, on the verge of tears again.

I prayed to the Moon Goddess again, asking for us to make it out of this alive

[Xavier P.O.V.]

“Well, it seems like it’s going to be a little more expensive than previously thought. Would you like to go through the pack funds again?” Wyatt and Xander looked at each other, each of them nodding.

“It’s not like we don’t have an external revenue, but if it’s more expensive, we need to see how much we have to pull from that revenue.” Wyatt said, crossing arms. I pushed the files towards him again, Xander peeking over his shoulder.

“You’re absolutely sure this is the packhouse you want to build, and in that area?” I asked. Wyatt nodded. “There’s two options then; you can pick up the trees and replant them somewhere else, or you can cut them down and remove the stumps.”

“We’d like to replant the trees somewhere else.” Xander said, and I scribbled that down. “We’ll figure out where later.” I nodded, drawing the perimeter of the new packhouse around the map.

“This is the space you’re going to need. That is approximately 481,000 square feet.” Wyatt nodded, Xander coughing in surprise.

“481,000?” I nodded at Xander.

“That’s right, as well as-“

“Alpha Xavier! The Luna is missing!” Demetrius burst through my door and I hopped on my feet.

“Missing? What do you mean ‘missing’?” Xander and Wyatt jumped up, too.

“I mean Sherri and I were supposed to go meet her by the mountain for training, and her scent is there, but she is not. She’s not answering the mindlink, either. Like someone put up a wall.” I tried mindlinking her and he was right.

“How long has she been gone?” I asked, rushing out of my office with the twins behind me. Demetrius jogged to keep up.

“Not long, her scent is very strong still. There’s marks in the ground, and I’ve already sent out a search team.”

“Doesn’t matter, I’ll handle this.” As soon as we stepped foot outside, Jett pushed forward and we landed on four paws. He took off, Wyatt and Xander barely having a chance to shift and catch up. We ran a short time before we came across the clearing Demetrius was talking about. Alina was already sniffing around, high and low. When she saw us, she bowed her head.

Alphas.

Her voice rang clear in our three heads.

Alina. Have you found anything?

Jetts voice was a growl; he wanted his mate back NOW.

Whoever it was hid here waiting for her. Smells like wolfsbane and a different pack, but very familiar. She tried grabbing the ground at some point.

I nodded at her, Jett sniffing around himself.

Kade Knight.

Now I was pissed. Without thinking, Jett took off over the pack border onto neutral territory. I didn’t care if Wyatt and Xander were following me, I was going. Her scent had cut off a while ago, replaced by the scent of burning rubber. There was a group of wolves sniffing at the tire tracks. When they saw me, they bowed, and one of them went to follow the tracks and scent.

I ran right past them. I knew where she would be and I was only stopping for food on the way there. No matter how long it took by car, Jett could get there just as fast. My mind started wandering to thoughts of how Lily was being treated. If a single hair was astray on her perfect head, Kade Knight would regret his entire life.

Jetts growling brought me back to the real world, and I saw a doe staring at us. He passed right by her, his stomach rumbling, and lunged at the buck gearing up to protect himself. The herd I hadn’t noticed before started panicking and ran off towards the trees. Jetts jaws quickly clamped around the bucks neck, shaking hard. The animals body flailed helplessly, and the crunch of its neck bones signaled that it was dead.

I sat back as Jett quickly ate his meal, our strength returning. The moment he was finished, we took off towards Black Crescent territory again. I noticed the



houses smaller packs lived in looking empty and not maintained as I passed them. Worry started to claw at my mind, and Jett pushed faster.

Xavier.

Wyatt's voice shocked me, but Jett didn't stop moving for a second.

We're right behind you.

Knowing they were behind me put me at ease, no matter how far back they were. I couldn't hear or smell them, so they could have been up to a mile away. Jett didn't care, he was determined to get Lily and Dash back. After a while of running, I had to urge Jett to drink from the stream we were running by before it disappeared. He grumbled, but did as I told him. He also found a rabbit and tore into it, almost swallowing it whole.

We needed that. Let's go.

He immediately started running again, his energy somewhat restored. At this point, we were on Black Crescent territory, and he didn't feel the need to be careful. We noticed a small brown wolf chasing behind us, but lost them within seconds. Jett was too big and too fast to be taken down by a wolf that small. Before I realized it, I was standing in front of Black Crescent Packhouse. I really wasn't impressed with its look. Old wood was rotting in too many spots, the doors almost off their hinges. It was about the size of my packhouse, but much more run down.

I shifted, standing on my feet and stretching. Wyatt and Xander came up behind me, Xander carrying a full backpack. When they shifted, he tore into it, handing each of us a shirt and a pair of shorts. After we were dressed, I pounded on the door. Before long, it swung open. Kade Knight himself came strolling out, his beta behind him.

"Where is she, Kade?" I growled, Wyatt growling as well.

"Who?" He looked confused, his eyes jumping between the three of us.

"You know damn well who. I want her in front of me, NOW." I barely entertained the idea of holding Jett back, he was beyond furious. And frankly, so was I. No doubt Wyatt and Xander felt the same.

"I really have no idea who you're talking about or what's going on." Kade raised his hands in the air, looking panicked.

"Bullsh!t!" Wyatt growled, and I held my own hand up. Him and Xander quieted down, still mumbling.

"Bullsh!t, Kade." I glared at him. "Your scent was on my territory, along with the scent of wolfsbane."

"I promise, I've been here the whole week. The last time I left was to go to another country." He said sincerely, making me angrier. I stepped forward, his beta growling. Wyatt and Xander growled in response.

"I will be looking into this. And if I find out you have anything to do with Lilith going missing, you will beg for death." My heartbeat was erratic, Jett moments away from snapping his neck. I had to calm down. I snarled at him one last time, and took off back towards my territory. I was pissed, and I'm sure Wyatt and Xander were, too.

We ran the entire way back, the sun already coming up again when we got back to the packhouse. We shifted back, each of us making our way upstairs to our own bedrooms. Without Lily here, there was no reason for us to be sleeping in the same bed. When I made it to my room, I flopped on the bed, waiting for sleep to overcome me.

It was hard to fall asleep without Lily, but I managed to do it. I felt the weight of someone entering my arms, and in my dreams, I had found Lily again. She started kissing me, sighing softly against my lips.

"I'm so sorry baby." I said between kisses. "I'll never let you go again." Her lips parted, and my tongue swept inside. Our arms wrapped around each other and I crushed her against me. The faint scent of coconut wrapped around me, mixed with the sweet scent of honey. It felt so good just to feel her next to me again.

"Please, my love. Let me mark you now." I pulled back to look at her, and she looked around. We were standing in a meadow in the late spring, flowers blooming around us. A slight breeze picked up, and a few petals scattered around us. Her eyes twinkled, and she nodded.

"I think this just might be romantic enough." She giggled, and I chuckled at her.

“Anywhere is romantic as long as you’re with me.” I smiled, pulling her towards the ground with me. She giggled again, tracing the muscles on my back and arm. I started kissing her neck, nibbling softly and leaving a trail with my tongue. Her head turned to the side, inviting more, and I took the chance to start nibbling and kissing her jaw.

Our mouths met again as I tore the rest of her tattered shirt off, my fingers tickling her skin. She giggled softly again, her fingers coming up to twist in my hair. My mouth made its way down her chest, nipping at her breasts and moving down her stomach. My fingers tangled in her belt loops, and I tore her ragged shorts in half. The breeze against her skin made her gasp, and goosebumps started raising on her skin.

She watched me as I kissed her stomach and moved lower, my teeth grazing the edge of her panties in a teasing manner. The scent of her arousal almost made me lose it, and I had to fight to remain in control. I nipped at her thighs, my fingers moving her panties to the side as my tongue lazied up her folds. My eyes remained on her at all times, and she started breathing faster.

Her knees raised, her thighs squeezing my head and her fingers pulling at my hair as I continued my endeavor. Her voice was breathy as she mumbled incoherently, her juices soaking her thighs. When I knew she was about to cum, my thumb replaced my mouth on her clit, applying a soft pressure and moving in a circle. Her moans filled the air, and I pushed inside her slowly, our hips meeting in the middle.

My name immediately flew from her mouth, soft and delicate. I smiled as her walls clenched around me, her muscles tensing as her legs squeezed me again. After a few more thrusts and another signal from her body that she was on the brink of another orgasm, I leaned down, my mouth against her neck.

My body flew against a wall, the room becoming dark with the light of the sun barely peeking over the horizon.

“What the fvck?” I shouted, shaking my head.

“No, what the fvck is wrong with you?!” Wyatt shouted. I looked over as I heard a loud thump against the ground, and noticed Xander had picked Heather up off the floor, and was throwing her down again. She yelped, her body crashing against the floor.

“What is going on?” I shouted as he picked her up and threw her down again. She was gasping for air, tears streaming down her face.

“You were about to mark her!” Wyatt crossed his arms as Xander threw her against the floor again.

“Stop-Please-I-“ she coughed out, throwing a weak hand in the air against him. He stepped back, crossing his arms as he glared down at her, angrier than I’d ever seen him before.

“What do you mean? I was with Lily in my dream!” I questioned, and Heather coughed again. The three of us just stared at each other before Heather spoke up.

“It was a state of paralysis.” She coughed, dragging herself to her hands and knees.

“I’d stay down if I were you.” Xander spat at her. “Otherwise I’m just going to put you down again.” She nodded as she stared up at him. Finally she resigned to just laying on the floor.

“A state of paralysis? How?” I was getting pissed.

“An injection.” She whispered, staring at the floor. “A formula from a witch. Since my field of study is virology with a minor in psychology, I contacted a witch to give me a formula that I could put into a shot-“

“What kind of formula?” My own arms crossed this time.

“One that would be able to make you have...e.rotic dreams with the one you love, with full mobility. Almost a state of sleepwalking.” I growled, holding myself and Jett back from kicking her through the wall. I took a deep breath, turning around and looking outside. The sun was rising, the heat from the rays beginning to melt the frost from the night before. It was almost spring time, and I was looking forward to experiencing the beauty with Lily.

“You’re going to the dungeons. You will be allowed out once a day for training, because you are still going up against Lily for a shot at the t!tle.” The three of them looked at me in shock. “Except now, this is no longer a shot at the t!tle. Simply a fight to remain alive.” Tears poured out of her eyes, and she began speaking quickly.

“Alpha Xavier, please have mercy. I let my jealousy get ahead of me and I am truly sorry. I will leave the pack, the pack territory, and never come across you again. Please give me the opportunity to find my mate and be exiled peacefully.” She didn’t take a breath between these words, sobbing the whole time.

“You had your chance to leave the packhouse, and to even bow out peacefully. You did this to yourself. Your tears have no effect.” I stated flippantly, annoyed at her proposition.

“Alpha Xavier, please! After our past, you don’t even care the slightest bit?” Her voice was a shriek, like nails against chalkboard. I crouched down, our faces inches apart as I stared at her with rage.

“I’ve found my mate, I couldn’t give less of a fvck what happens to someone I USED to be with.” I said slowly, enunciating every word so she heard me clearly. This obviously broke her, as she screamed in my face in despair. Her tiny fists flailed around in a huge fit, and I stood up to watch the show. Wyatt laughed out loud, Xander joining him. This made her angrier, and she stood up, stomping her feet. The guards I had called for watched in shock.

She suddenly stopped, her eyes turning black as she wh!pped around to face the warriors watching in interest. Her nose sniffed the air, and she wiped her tears.

“Mate?” She whispered, and I laughed this time. An average wolf stepped forward, reaching for her. Xander grabbed the mans hand, pulling him in front of him.

“What’s your name?” Xander quipped. The man shook in fear.

“Adam, Alpha.” He said, looking towards Heather.

“Adam.” Xander repeated. “I’m sorry you have found your mate.” Adam looked at him, confused. “Reject her or feel the pain of her death.” Heather and him stared at Xander, neither making a sound.

“What?” Adam whispered, shrinking under Xander’s gaze. Adam glanced at me, and I nodded. “I don’t even know her name.”

“Chelsea-“ Heather began, and I smacked her onto the floor.

“Heather Brown.” I said, and Adam jumped. His eyes moved from me to Heather, who was holding the back of her head.

“Reject her.” I commanded.

“I, Adam Nelson of Blue River Pack, reject you, Heather Brown of Blue River Pack.” He said quickly. His hand gripped his chest as he staggered backwards, tears escaping his eyes. Heather screamed, rolling on the floor.

“Take her to the dungeons. She will remain there until one of us three Alphas gives the order.” The other guards nodded, grabbing a sobbing and screaming Heather by the arms, and dragged her out the door. I turned to Adam.

“More than likely, you will have a second chance mate. The same is not said for Heather.” He nodded, breathing heavily. “You may rest for the day.” He retreated out of the room, and I immediately jumped in the shower, wanting the smell of Heather off me.

Jesus Christ I needed Lily back, and I was storming Black Crescent Packhouse and burning it to the ground if I had to to find her.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 25-Memories

[Flashback begins]

“Thanks Mr. Chrome, I didn’t understand it when you were explaining it.” I smiled at Mr. Chrome and he nodded, placing the Chemistry book on the desk in front of him.

“If you have any more questions, please contact me or Miss Angela for more help. She has above an A in this class and is very helpful to put things in terms that I normally can’t find the words for.” I nodded at him, smiling and leaving the room. Chemistry was one of my favorite classes, and thankfully the last science class I ever had to take.

I stopped in front of my locker, setting my books in there carefully for the next day. When I had grabbed everything I needed to take home, I slammed the locker and turned around, almost running into Monica and Chelsea behind me.

“Little late to be staying at school, no?” Chelsea laughed, Monica just staring at me with a cruel smile. “What a f\*g nerd.” Chelsea pushed me against the locker, ripping my backpack from my hand.

“Give me my backpack-“ Monica’s hand stung against my cheek, and I turned to face her.

“That’s not listening to Alphas orders very well.” She sneered, Wyatt and Xander chatting as they walked over to us. When they noticed me, they both stopped talking. An evil smile crossed their faces as they thought up today’s punishment.

“Oh, Lilith.” Xander said, grabbing a notebook from my backpack in Chelsea’s hands. Wyatt, Monica, and Chelsea stared at me, waiting for what Xander would say next. My throat started closing as he flipped through the pages, tearing a few out occasionally and throwing them on the floor. Monica leaned over to pick them up as they fell, tearing them into pieces and tossing them in the air like confetti. I didn’t feel very congratulated.

Don’t let them do this, Lily.

Dash’s voice flitted through my head. I looked at each of their faces before tearing my notebook from Xander’s hands. He looked at me, shocked.

“I need these for finals, thank you very much.” I snarled, closing what was left of the notebook. Monica reached into my backpack and grabbed my Algebra book, looking at it. Before I realized what happened, my head bounced off the locker, my body crumpling onto the floor.

Wyatt and Xander laughed, taking my binders out and ripping the pages in those, throwing the pieces all over the floor. Monica hit me with the book again, Chelsea laughing as she recorded what was happening. I curled into a ball, protecting my head from anymore damage. My eyes slid to Mrs. Hasen’s classroom, where she was standing and watching. There was a frown on her face, but she looked away quickly.

Chelsea took her opportunity and kicked me in the back multiple times, Monica repeatedly hitting my head and body with my Algebra book. Wyatt and Xander laughed as they read through the notes quickly and tore them up, throwing them around. I passed out after my head smacked against the floor a few times, the pain almost unbearable.

When I finally woke up, I was sprawled out on the hallway floor. The spinning clocked read 4:38, no 4:36. Maybe 4:23? I wasn't sure anymore, my head was pounding. When I looked around the floor, I started crying. My notebooks were torn to shreds, the remainders of my binders and notebooks left scattered. My pencils and pens were tossed up and down the hallways, and my Algebra book was flipped open, blood staining it in a few places

I'm sorry, Lily. I wish I could protect you.

I sighed at Dash, forcing her to the back of my mind. Sorry wasn't very helpful against my future alphas and future Luna. I don't see anything changing soon. My phone buzzed, and when I pulled it out of my pocket, the screen was cracked. It was a video from Monica, of her hitting me with the book as Wyatt and Xander ruined my books. I locked the screen, sliding my phone back in my pocket as I sighed.

When I lifted my backpack, I noticed my sketchbook untouched. I stared at it, confused. When I picked it up and flipped through it, I saw there was a page missing. I wonder which page they took? Not that it should matter, but that was my personal sketchbook. Not the one for art class, but my personal one I took the time out of my day to fill up.

I sat there, staring at the remnants of my backpack, crying. When I turned 18, I wanted nothing to do with Green Leaf pack. I would become a rogue if I had to. I hated being in the same pack as the Alpha twins.

[Flashback Ends]

I sighed as I sat on the bed, staring at the birds who built their nests on the ledge. I reflected on the fact I had forgiven the twins for the years of bullying and abuse they put me through. I thought the mate bond would have changed something, but now I know it didn't. If it did, they would have been here by now.

Xavier I had no clue what to think about. I was supposed to be his mate; he'd never done me wrong since we've known each other. He was always super protective, so I didn't understand why he wasn't here, either. The mate bond should have done the same thing for him.

I growled in frustration as I tried and failed once again to talk to Dash. There was no one for me to talk to, no way for me to try to get out of here. The food I was fed was tainted with wolfsbane, and I needed to eat if I was going to keep up my strength. Not that the meals really filled my stomach anyways; it was



usually just a serving of whatever was for dinner with a couple slices of toast and a glass of water.

After debating and pacing the medium sized room for a while, I finally stopped in front of the door. Taking a deep breath, I raised my hand and knocked. The wood was sturdy, soft thuds echoing off of it. After a couple moments I knocked harder, thinking they couldn't hear me. The door swung open and Kade was standing there.

"Yes dear?" He said, staring down at me.

"I would like to take a bath. It's been a few days." I said, glaring at him. He looked thoughtful for a moment.

"It has, hasn't it? I thought your mates for sure would have at least stopped by now." A cruel smile stretched across his face. "I guess they don't care about you after all. They probably replaced you by now. Isn't that what they did with Monica?"

"Monica wasn't their actual mate." I sneered, my heart pounding in my ears. How did he know about Monica?

"Careful, Lily." He grabbed a piece of my hair and looked at it, inspecting it. "You don't want your attitude to get the best of you, do you?" I stared at him, clamping my mouth shut. He leaned closer, his breath fanning my face; it was minty so at least I didn't have to hold back from gagging. "What was it you were asking for?"

"A bath." I whispered, and he chuckled.

"Right, a bath. Turn around." I did as told, and he tied my hands up, covering my eyes with another cloth. I sighed inwardly. His fingers curled around my bicep, tugging me forward. After a little while of walking and maneuvering me around, he pushed me into a room and closed the door. I kept quiet as he untied the cloths around my hands and eyes.

The bathroom was larger, the same size as my bathroom at Green Leaf. The counter was spacious, with two sinks, one counter filled with men's care products to the left of the sink. The mirrors were plain, one above each sink. The bathtub was a jacuzzi, with shower heads spread above it.

"Strip." He said, and I whipped around to look at him.

“What?” My voice came out as a whisper.

“Don’t make me repeat myself.” He crossed his arms. My hands were shaking as I pulled my shirt above me head and tossed it on the floor. I slid my pants off and kicked them by my shirt, staring at the floor. He stared at me without saying a word.

“Naked?” I whispered, my arms coming up to wrap around my body. He nodded and I blew out a shaky breath, pulling my bra and underwear off.

“Turn around.” I turned to face the sink, looking at everything but him. He cleared his throat and I turned back around to face him.

“Do you prefer waxing or shaving?” His voice was quiet, and my eyebrows arched in surprise. I looked at him and he was staring at me.

“Wax.” I whispered, my face turning red. He nodded, walking over to a cabinet and unlocking it with a key. I watched in confusion as he pulled out an entire waxing kit and locked the cabinet again, placing the equipment on the counter. A woman in a pair of leggings and a t shirt walked into the room, closing the door behind her softly. She bowed to Kade, staring at the ground the entire time.

“Lilith, this is Amelia. She will be taking care of you when you need to take baths, and helping you with...personal care.” He emphasized the word personal and left the room, the lock clicking behind it. Amelia began running a bath, and I watched her as I stood there covering myself the best I could. The silence was deafening, and it made me more than uncomfortable.

“How long am I going to be here?” I whispered as she mixed oils into the water.

“Until you tell him no.” She said softly, staring into the water. She gestured for me to get in. When I was sat in the bathtub, she started pouring water on my head, scrubbing it in. My tangles wrapped around her finger, and she softly pulled them free.

“Who are you?” I asked, staring at the faucet as the water poured into the tub. She began scrubbing shampoo through my hair.

“Amelia Eckert. Kades ex mate.” Her voice was so quiet I almost didn’t hear her.

“Ex mate?”

“He rejected me since I’m an omega.” I sat there and stared at the water as she turned the faucet off. After rinsing my hair, she started scrubbing conditioner through it.

“I don’t want him. I have my mates.” I sobbed quietly, tears I’d been holding in finally escaping. “I want to go home.” She shushed me, rubbing the conditioner through to my ends.

“If you don’t accept him, you will die. Although I will say you’re a lot nicer and more collected than the last one.” I blinked through my tears and looked up at her.

“The last one?”

“I think her name was Monica. She was only here for about 3 days.” The silence was back again, except my heart was racing this time. Monica was here? What happened to her? Did he offer her the same proposition? Amelia started scrubbing my skin, lathering me in soaps and oils. When she was finished, I stepped out of the tub and she began drying my skin.

“Do you need help with waxing or do you want to do it yourself?” She asked, and I stared at her.

“I usually go to a salon…” I trailed off, and she nodded. She began setting up the equipment and heating the wax. After she was done, she motioned for me to lay on the table Kade had set against the wall. I laid across it, the towel covering my body. She began by placing the wax on my legs, and I zoned out in the process.

[Flashback Begins]

I made my way into the girls locker room after soccer practice. I had an hour to get to the packhouse for training, and then I could eat dinner and do my homework. I slipped my shorts off, putting my other shorts. I had one leg in and one leg out when someone pushed me. My head hit the lockers, my arms stretching in front of me to catch me. I banged my knee against the bench, my foot kicking the leg of it.

“Whoops, sorry. I tripped.” A girl with dark hair giggled, her tall friend joining in. I rolled my eyes, not excited for this. I kept my mouth shut, knowing it would just get me in more trouble.

“Oh you don’t accept her apology?” The tall girl said, dragging me from between the wall and the bench.

“It’s okay, I wasn’t watching what I was doing.” I said quickly, trying to pull my leg out of her grip. My bra scratched my back while being dragged across the floor. I heard the door open, and we all looked to see who it was. Monica, Wyatt, Xander, and a few other people stepped through, closing the door and locking it. I slid myself against the wall, pulling my knees to my chest.

“How was soccer?” Monica asked, eyeing me intently.

“Don’t you have somewhere else to be?” I asked quietly, looking at the floor.

“No, not really.” She laughed, picking me up by my hair. I shut my eyes tightly, feeling a few hairs detach. It was the baby hairs that hurt the most. She dragged me towards the shower, Chelsea recording of course.

“You look a little dirty. Care for a shower?” Chelsea barked in laughter at Monica’s joke, and it was all I could hear before Monica held my face under the running water of the shower. I sputtered, inhaling water and fighting against her. As I struggled to take in breaths, I felt a large hand behind my neck, forcing my head still. Water ran up my nose and down my throat, choking me. My clothes were soaked, my hair wrapping around the arm of the person behind me.

The water suddenly turned ice cold, and I gasped as my body froze. My bra was snapped, torn at the straps, and Monica laughed again.

“Look at her weird little body, so flat!” Chelsea screeched, laughing. Wyatt and Xander and a couple others started snickering as Monica grabbed at my waist and stomach.

“Ew , how can you be so skinny but so fat at the same time?” Their voices were muffled, water pouring into my ears and drowning out the sounds around me. I kept gasping for air, my skin raised with goosebumps against the cold water.

After a few moments, it was over, and I was dropped on the ground underneath the cold water. Monica crouched next to me as I coughed water out of my lungs.

“I’m sorry nobody’s cares.” She howled with laughter, the others joining in and insulting me. I sat there, taking it all in and not saying a word. Monica and Chelsea splashed me with water once again before leaving. I turned the water off, slowly getting dressed and leaving the building. When I made it to the parking lot, it was almost completely empty except for a few teachers cars.

I sighed, getting in my car and turning it on. As soon as the engine turned, I thumped my head against my steering wheel, letting the tears flow freely.

[Flashback Ends]

I jumped when Amelia waxed my bikini line, cursing. She laughed softly, apologizing.

“It’s okay, I was just lost in space.” I said, blushing as she continued her work. “Can I ask you a question?”

“Sure, what’s that?”

“Do you know if my mates have come looking for me? Kade said they haven’t.”

“I couldn’t tell you that.” She sighed, finishing her waxing job. I rolled over and stood to my feet, and she pushed clothing at me. “Put this on.” It was a beautiful black strapless gown, the crystals shimmering in the light, the panties plain black. I slid the dress on, letting her lace up the back. “I do know there are a lot of visitors every day, especially since he took over the smaller surrounding packs.” My braid fell out of her hands as I turned to look at her.

“How many of them?” I asked, my eyes glued to her.

“All of them. Turn back around, he’ll be angry if we aren’t finished soon.” I turned, allowing her to restart the braid.

“Is that why none of them have reached out for help lately?”

“I would say so, yes.” She finished my hair, spraying it with dry shampoo and started on my makeup. She only did a thin wing and mascara, choosing a clear gloss to go over my lips. She nodded and I turned to look at the mirror. I was honestly displeased with my look. Amelia did a good job, it just wasn’t me. I sighed, smiling at her.

“Thank you, Amelia.” I whispered, and she smiled back, knocking on the door. Kade entered the room and Amelia bowed, staring at the floor again. He dismissed her and she scuttled out of the room, leaving us alone.

“Why am I dressed like this?” I asked, crossing my arms.

“I just want you to get used to dressing like a real Luna. Turn around.” I sighed and put my arms behind my back, turning so my back was facing him. He tied me up once again, leading me back to my bedroom.

[Wyatt’s POV]

I rubbed my eyes with my palms, sighing. Waiting was the hardest part, I wanted to take action NOW.

“How long until the council makes their decision?” I asked Xavier, who was pacing his office. He rubbed his jaw and stared at the clock.

“I’m not sure. It’s been two hours since they’ve seen the evidence.”

“Two hours is too long. What more do they need to tell us we can attack?” Xander huffed, rolling his eyes.

“I hope she’s okay. If he’s touched her in any way, I’ll...well, I’m going to kill him anyways.” I said, and Xavier chuckled. It was a dry laugh; humorless.

“Yeah, after I do.” I stood up.

“What makes you think you get to kill him and not me?” He snorted. Xander kept looking between the two of us.

“Because I clearly deserve to.”

“What the f\*\*k is that supposed to mean?” Xander hopped up. My anger flared, Rex pushing to come forward.

“It means I’ve never hurt her, so this is my kill to let her know I never would.” He crossed his arms. Xander glanced at me, and we made eye contact.

“And why wouldn’t we deserve this redemption kill?” He snorted, glaring at Xavier.

“Because it’s my job as-“

“Hello boys, I hope I’m not interrupting anything?” Alastair walked into the room, glancing at his watch.

“Not at all. Can we go?” I said, turning to face him. He laughed, nodding.

“After you eat and get some sleep, yes.” Xavier, Xander, and I glanced at each other, confused.

“Why eat and sleep? We need to go get our mate. We can eat on the way there.” Xavier questioned.

“Eat and sleep. Or don’t go. It’s not like we won’t be here to watch you.” He said, leaving the room. The door shifted slightly as he passed. I looked at Xander, throwing Xavier a glare before leaving the room. Xander followed closely behind me, but Xavier made his way to his bedroom. Our bedroom. The one where Lilith...wasn’t.

I absentmindedly ate the meal in front of me, Xander seeming to be on autopilot as well. When I finished my meal, I headed up to the bedroom designed for me, and flopped onto my bed. I tried falling asleep as quickly as I could, but it was hard without Lilith. Her coconut scent was fading from the pillows I had brought from Green Leaf.

When I woke after a night of restless sleep, the sun wasn’t even up yet. I stood and stretched, walking into the bathroom and taking a quick shower. When I had just finished putting my shirt on, there was a knock on my door.

“Come in.” I said, looking at the time. 3 am. But I was ready to go get my mate. I turned towards Xander as he opened the door, brushing my hair out and shaking my head. I was going to get a haircut after getting Lily back, my hair was getting too long.

“We’re ready to go whenever you’re ready.” He said, watching me put on my shoes and socks.

“Xavier’s already ready?” I asked. Xander rolled his eyes.

“Yeah, he’s the one who came and got me after my shower.” I sighed, standing.

“Looks like we’re going to have to have a conversation on our way there, then.” He nodded and we stepped into the hallway. We made our way downstairs and outside, and Xavier was standing on the porch.

“The warriors are ready. We’ll be driving until we get to a quarter mile from the territory. Then we shift and attack.” I nodded at this, hopping into the backseat of the SUV. Xander got in the other side, having the same idea as me. Xavier looked at us through the rear view mirror as Demetrius slid into the passenger seat. Before we had our seatbelts on, we were on the interstate going faster than we normally drive. And that was already fast.

No problem. We all wanted Lily back. We needed our mate, our Luna. Without her, this pack wouldn’t be one. Xavier glanced at me and sighed.

“I’ve been thinking, and you guys are right.” Xander and I stared at him in shock. “You do deserve this kill, and I will gladly give it up to you.”

“Well that was easier than I expected it to be.” Xander said, and I chuckled. “I have a long spiel thought out and ready to use.” Xavier laughed loudly, Demetrius chuckling next to him. “I’ll worry about his beta, we’ll be fine.” I nodded, agreeing. Those words lifted an entire weight off my chest, and I was pumped to go get my mate.

“Make no mistake, though.” Xavier stared at Xander and I through the rear view mirror. “If you ever hurt Lily again, I have no problem either exiling or killing you.” Xander and I laughed again, but Xavier kept the serious look on his face.

“We have no intentions of ever hurting Lilith again. It was never meant to escalate the way it did before.” Xander said, a smile on his face.

“It should never have started in the first place.” The smile dropped off our faces, and my face turned red in shame.

“We know. We were just little kids, in 6th grade. Monica and Chelsea escalated it, but we should have stopped them.” I said quietly.

“Do you miss Monica?” I looked up in surprise. Xander wouldn’t look at us, instead staring out the window.

“I don’t.” I said confidently. Her and I were never as close as people who were going to be together for the rest of their lives should be.



“I do.” Xander’s voice was quiet beside me. “Our relationship wasn’t forced. I wanted to be with her after a few years of getting to know the real her.” Xavier glanced at him, Demetrius looking uncomfortable. “The real her was vulnerable, and caring. She was funny, and genuinely happy when it was just the two of us. I noticed how beautiful she really was when we were alone.”

“Then why-“

“I’m not too sure.” Xander cut my question off, staring at me. “We didn’t talk about things like that. We talked about our future, our education, what we wanted to do with ourselves. We knew we were to be Alpha and Luna, but we wanted to do more. She wanted a pup from each of us. She loved nature and animals especially; wanted to be a wildlife expert. She wanted a regular wedding and honeymoon, only close friends and family. Wanted to go to college in another country, travel and experience the politics and cultures in those places” He sighed, and I could see him drawing into himself.

“Then I felt the mate bond. I couldn’t give Lily up. After all, I was in love in with her since we were kids. I loved Monica, but the pull of the mate bond was a million times stronger. I just wish she hadn’t died the way she did. She was supposed to live a long and healthy life, finding her mate and continuing the Andrews legacy.” He blinked a few times, clearing the tears from his eyes.

The car was thick with silence. I sighed, clasping my hands together.

“I’m sorry Xander. I never knew her like that, but you’re right. She was supposed to find her mate and live happily, and I hated to see her life end so cruelly.” He nodded, staring out the window again. Xavier and Demetrius were quiet, just listening.

“We’ll get Lily back, and she will be unharmed.” Xavier said quietly, and I decided to stare out my window, too.

[Flashback Begins]

I stared down at the piece of sketchbook paper I had taken from Lily’s sketchbook a few weeks ago. I looked at it every day, just admiring it. It was a drawing of her, smiling at whoever was taking the picture. I wish she would smile at me like that, but after what I’d done, I’d be surprised if she didn’t snip my balls right away. I sighed, putting the paper back in the hidden bottom of the drawer in my desk. As I closed the drawer, my door opened, and Monica smiled at me.

“Hey baby, what are you doing?” She smiled, walking over and putting her arms around my waist. I wrapped my arms around her shoulder, resting my chin on her head. We just stood there for a few moments.

“Care for some company?” She smiled, and I looked down at her. Her bright blue eyes were twinkling, and I laughed.

“Company, eh?” I pulled away from her, sitting on my bed and leaning against the headboard. She nodded, and I patted the bed next to me. Before I knew it, she had stripped her jeans and shirt off, sliding onto the bed and throwing her arm around me. Her leg came up and wrapped around my waste.

“Good company.” She purred, her lips meeting mine in a hungry kiss. I tried my best at keeping my attention on her, but my mind kept flitting back to Lily. How perfect she was, and how I wished she was the one ‘keeping me company’.

[Flashback Ends]

I shook my head at the memory, trying to clear my head. Lily has and always will be the only one I’ve ever actually wanted. And after we get her back, I was doing my best to never let her out of my sight again.