

Read Novel Bullied By Twin Alphas

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 26-Save Me

I didn't understand why I was being kept in this room. It's not like I was a threat or anything. Especially with this wolfsbane in my system. Did Kade not want me to learn the layout of his packhouse in case I escaped? How would I even run anyways? I was exceptionally weaker than I normally would be.

And I was so tired of being alone all the time. I just wanted someone to talk to until my mates came and saved me. Maybe I could take Amelia with me? She's the only one I've ever met while here, the only person I've been able to talk to besides Kade this entire time. I sighed once again, for the billionth time, and stared at the ceiling. I've memorized every detail, from the scratches due to inadequate construction to the warps in the wood due to time and weather exposure.

I stood up and paced the room for a while, thinking to myself. My pace was slow due to the large amount of wolfsbane and small amounts of food in my system. I didn't want to faint or not be accessible at all when the boys came and got me. If they even came for me. I'd been here four days and haven't heard anything from or about them.

The locks on my door clicked open, and Kade strolled in casually, adjusting his shirt as if he had just put it on.

"Good morning." He said, and smiled at me. His smile made me shudder; it didn't feel welcoming. "Have you thought about your decision to be my mate yet?" I stared at him, trying to think. There was a fuzzy feeling in the back of my head, and my body felt weak. I felt like I had no muscle mass, and could barely hold myself up. How was I supposed to think about anything?

"How many wolves are in this pack?" I asked, walking over to sit on the bed. He watched me with interest as I crossed my leg and clasped my hands, placing them on my knee.

"About 1500, give or take 100 or so." He said, shoving his hands in his pockets as he stared at me.

“And how did you get this big? Last I knew you had the same amount of wolves as Green Leaf.”

“Challenging the alphas of the surrounding packs.” He smirked. Shock crossed my face before I furrowed my brows.

“That’s not-“

“It’s not illegal.” He interrupted. “I challenged their alphas and rightfully won. They became part of my pack.” I sighed internally. Most of those packs had strong alphas, bloodlines passed down from the royal families for generations. They had been separate packs that never caused war or border problems. It was wrong of him to do that.

“And your Council Elder? Where are they?” My entire brain was starting to get fuzzy, and I felt a nudging feeling that started to persist.

“Here in the packhouse. I have broken no laws, he has been watching.”

“Uh...you literally kidnapped me?” My eyebrows raised, and he chuckled.

“He doesn’t know that. He never comes around this part of the packhouse, it’s always empty.” His voice grated against my nerves, and I ground my teeth together to silence myself.

“Please give me one more day. I will have your answer by tomorrow.” I looked up at him, pleading with my eyes. He sat there and thought for a moment.

“Okay. But that’s it. As for now, there is Netflix and Hulu on the tv, already logged in and ready to use.” He said, handing me a basic remote. “Before you get any funny ideas, there’s parental locks on everything except Netflix and Hulu.” I nodded, turning on the tv. My head was spinning, that knocking a pounding. He turned on his heels, leaving the room and closing the door behind him. The locks clicked softly, and I sighed.

My head felt like I needed to slam it against something to get it to calm down, when Dash burst through my head.

They know.

I gasped in surprised, my hands flying to my mouth.

Dash are you okay? Where have you been?

Not asleep. Unable to reach you. Wolfsbane makes us disconnect from each other, to put it simply.

I nodded, tears springing forward. I had my wolf, and that's all I needed for now.

What do you mean 'they know'? Who's they?

I asked, confused. My mates were coming to get me?

Xavier, Xander, and Wyatt are on their way. I don't know how far they are, but I know they're coming.

I nodded, trusting Dash. My head felt better since the knocking was gone, and I cried in relief. They're really coming. I knew they wouldn't just leave me like that.

My arms wrapped around me, hugging myself. After a few moments of tears, I wiped my eyes and shook my hands out. Turning on Hulu, I sat back as I waited for my mates to come get me. Hopefully it wouldn't take too long.

Time passed, and my meal was brought to me. I left it, untouched, sitting on the nightstand. Dash made a gagging noise.

The water is contaminated, too.

I sighed as I set the glass down. Disappointment flooded through me, and I just wanted to be home. The next time Kade came in, he saw my food untouched, and growled. I shrunk back against the wall behind the bed, not understanding.

"How long have you not been eating?" He glared down at me.

"Only that meal. I wasn't hungry." I whispered, staring up at him. His body visibly relaxed, and he smoothed his hair back.

"That's okay, would you like something else to eat?" I shook my head.

"No I'm just not hungry. My stomach hurts." I lied, my stomach squeezing in fear despite the hunger flowing through it.

"Do you need a doctor?" He asked, concern creeping into his voice. What a fake. He didn't care.

“No, I think I just need to take a nap. I’ve been trying to fall asleep.” I said, fidgeting with the blanket. He nodded at me, thinking to himself.

“Okay. I’ll be back in a bit to check on you.” He said, grabbing the untouched meal and leaving the room. Once again, the locks clicked behind him. I sighed as Dash growled.

You should have let me rip his face off.

She huffed angrily, and I laughed softly.

With what strength? We need what we have for when the boys get here.

She whined in agreement, and I understood her pain. This was probably affecting her just as bad as it was me. I know I took a bath yesterday, but I felt disgusting and unclean. Lonely, and my heart hurt constantly. A deep sadness settled into my bones, and I didn’t move from the spot I was in.

I laid there for a while, not moving. Just staring at the ceiling. A soft breeze blew down from the window, and my eyes wandered towards it. I heard the locks click to unlock, and didn’t move my body or eyes. Just kept staring at the window. Kades footsteps walked across the room, and his weight sat on the bed next to me. When I felt his hand on my thigh, I jumped away, putting as much space as I could between us.

“I wasn’t trying to be creepy or hurt you.” He said, shock written on his face. He looked hurt. Serves him right for kidnapping me and trying to force me to be his mate.

“I don’t like to be touched.” I said quickly, the words tumbling over themselves as my heartbeat slowed. He nodded and put his hands in the air.

“I won’t do it again. Please sit down.” I nodded, slowly making my way to the bed and sitting down. My eyes were on him the whole time. “I wanted to talk to you and get-“ there was a shouting from downstairs, and a roar shook through the packhouse. Him and I stared at each other in shock as we heard the pounding of paws against the earth. My heart started jumping against my chest, making my chest squeeze tightly.

Kade growled loudly and tore through the room, slamming the door behind him.

I'm coming, Lily.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 27-The Battle for Freedom

Three voices simultaneously rang through my head, tears springing to my eyes. Dash growled in excitement, begging to be let out. I took a couple breaths, calming myself. The sounds of fighting started, as paws continuously thundered through this packhouse and around the grounds. There were snarls and howls mixed with yelps of pain.

Had Kade locked the door behind him? I didn't think so, but what if someone else was still on the other side? I took a few steps forward, trying to remain calm as my hand wrapped around the doorknob. Taking a deep breath, I cracked the door open. There was a man standing in front of it, his eyes remaining focused in front of him. His stance was alert and defensive, waiting for anything.

I paused for a moment, considering my options. I looked in front of him and around him, noticing the stairs. Taking another deep breath, I wrenched the door open and charged into him, knocking us both down the stairs. My body hit the steps, but the pain barely registered. Adrenaline pumped through me, making me alert and ready for fight or flight. As our bodies reached the landing for the next set of stairs, I took my chances as I landed on top of him, wrapping my hands around my throat.

"How many more flights until I reach the bottom floor?" I snarled, squeezing. My nails dig into his skin, and he wheezed.

"Two. Please-" he sputtered, grabbing at my hands. "My mate-pups-old pack-they-" I looked at him, shocked, my hands loosening. He wheezed as he breathed in, blood slowly filling my claw marks.

"What did you say?" I whispered, the sounds of battle still ringing around us.

"I was forced into this pack, I don't want to be here. My mate and pups, please help them." He begged, crying. He looked young, maybe in his mid twenties. "Please, our pack doesn't want to be here. Save the smaller packs that were forced into this." I nodded, scrambling off of him and helping him to his feet.

"Take me to the first floor." I said, and he nodded. He then grabbed my arm and started running, pulling me down the stairs with him. We barely dodged a group of wolves fighting, and I didn't recognize any of them. As we made it to

the first floor, there were wolves everywhere. Some were dead or dying, laying against the floor. Other were wounded, still battling their foes. I recognized quite a few wolves from my pack fighting viciously. As they saw me pass, they nodded, continuing their endeavors against my kidnappers.

I noticed we were passing the kitchen and pulled the man in with me. There was no one in here, and I immediately began raiding the fridge, shoving food into my mouth. My stomach started feeling better, and I could feel my energy rising. Dash huffed in approval, urging me to hurry. There was a loud roar that shook the house, followed by another. It sounded like they were fighting each other. I looked at the man as I finished a jug of water, and he nodded.

We made our way out of the packhouse, dodging wolves as they passed. It seemed when someone aimed to attack us, another wolf intercepted. At this moment, I realized my pack was truly blessed with strength and packed a mental note to thank the Moon Goddess later.

As we made our way around the front of the packhouse, I paused in a calm area. The man looked at me, and I smiled at him.

“When this over, we will return the original packs and original pack lands. Your families will be safe again.” I said, and he nodded, tears falling down his face.

“Thank you. I will be sure to let everyone know exactly who helped us.” He said, clapping his hands and bowing his head. I nodded and stepped away from him, Dash pushing herself forward. Our paws hit the earth, and she howled in excitement, her strength returned after eating untainted food. There were three matching howls from varying distances, and I growled again. Dash nodded at the man and took off, heading in the direction of Rex’s howl.

When we arrived in the area, he wasn’t doing awful, but could definitely use some help. I immediately pounced on the nearest wolf, a shaggy grey female. She snarled in surprise before my teeth sunk into her neck, causing her to howl in pain. I rolled us, her legs flailing as they flew the air. When she landed on her back, I bit into her thigh, tearing the muscle away from the bone. She howled in pain, and I bit her front paw, yanking.

I had no idea who was who, so I didn’t want to kill if I didn’t have to. This would be an injury for sure, but she would heal. I left her howling, turning to the next wolf. He was larger than me, and stared down with piercing green eyes. He wasted no time trying to kill me, and I jumped away as soon as he swiped his paw at me. This one I would have to kill.

I jumped forward, Dash's jaws open. As we landed in front of him, her head struck forward, her teeth digging into his throat. With enough strength from both of us, she tore his throat away from his body, blood gurgling down his chest. He stared down in shock, his body slumping forward, unmoving.

Lily!

Xander's voice cut through my mind quickly, making me turn just in time for a smaller wolf to barrel into my side, throwing us both to the side. I watched Xander fend off two wolves as the one who attacked me stood on their feet. I matched their movements and we circled each other, growling. Before I could attack, Theo came out of nowhere, landing on top of the wolf and biting their ear, tearing it from their head. The wolf howled, Theo biting the back of their neck and picking them up, shaking aggressively. I heard a sickening snap as their neck bones crunched in his mouth, and their body dropped against the floor.

Wyatt!

Dash ran forward, barreling into Theo's chest with an excited yip. Theo nuzzled into her, sniffing her for injuries. Rex immediately joined us, the three of us enjoying the gentle embrace of each other's wolf. The moment didn't last long however, as the sounds of the ongoing battle reached our ears again. The three of us heard a howl from the left, our ears peeking up.

We heard it again, and I realized it was Jett. Dash took off towards the sound, Theo and Rex barely had time to catch up before we reached Xavier. He was facing six wolves around the same size as me, and my heart started thumping against my chest.

Xavier are you okay?!

Yes, but I can't handle this on my own.

Dash's head swung around to Rex and Theo before she jumped on the nearest wolf, her jaws clamping on the back of their neck. Immediately this wolf rolled over, catching us by surprise. Dash's grip loosened, and the wolf crushed her beneath their weight, snapping at her face. Their tooth snagged on Dash's face, dragging it and leaving a large gash.

As soon as I howled in pain, the wolf's weight was off me. I looked over and saw Theo violently shaking the wolf by the scruff of their neck. Their neck

snapped, their head flailing around wildly. He threw them to the side and stood in front of me, his nose gently checking my injuries.

As I rolled, I noticed Xavier being taken down by a large group of wolves, each one grabbing a different part of his body and pulling in different directions. I immediately jumped up and pounced, tackling one of his attackers. They whimpered, their ears flattening against their head as I snapped at their legs, dragging them away. Theo and Rex pounced on another wolf, the two of them too strong to fight against.

Lily.

My ears perked up as Xavier's weak voice floated through my head. My head snapped towards him, keeping the wolf who has now laid down and shown their belly in the corner of my eye.

Lily, I'm injured.

Dash's jaws snapped at the wolf, and it took off wailing in the direction of the packhouse as I made my way over to Jett. When I looked down, I howled, causing Rex and Theo to join my side and stare down at their brother. The other wolves that had been attacking Xavier were either dead or fled the area when Theo and Rex jumped in.

His throat was missing chunks of flesh, blood pooling underneath him as his body struggled to keep up with healing. His breathing was labored, deep gashes stretched down his side; blood oozed out onto his fur. He had claw marks on his face, his ears torn to shreds. His eyes rolled around, and I screamed internally when I noticed his tail was almost completely ripped off.

Moon Goddess, please save my mate.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 28-Comatose

I could feel bile start rising in my throat as I heard his labored breathing. It was a scratchy wheezing, and I felt a piece of myself dying with him. Dash prodded his jaw, licking at his wounds.

Shift back.

I pleaded with him over and over.

Please, Xavier. Shift back. I can't lose you.

His eyes rolled towards me, but he made no movement. Dash licked at his face and side, Rex and Theo sitting close by, keeping watch.

Lily, I have no strength to do so.

Dash whined at him, gently pressing her snout against his neck.

How can we heal you if you can't shift back?

His eyes rolled towards me again and he sighed.

Please keep fighting, Little Lily. I'll join you momentarily. I just have to get my strength up.

Dash snorted at him.

I love you.

I bolted out of the trees, running towards the main area the sounds of battle were coming from. Theo was right behind me, but Rex scooted closer to Jett, keeping a watchful eye on him. My heart hurt, and Dash's did, too. I almost couldn't bear the pain of losing Xavier and Jett.

Immediately I pounced on the nearest wolf, Dash's claws scraping down their back, leaving large gashes. The wolf howled in pain, their body buckling underneath the weight of their pain and Dash's body. Dash was not a small wolf, and she was angrier than I've ever known her to be. She mercilessly began tearing out chunks of the wolf's neck, hearing their howls of pain.

She didn't care who lived or died at this point, and I lost control of her as she became a whirlwind of teeth, claws, and growls. She barreled her way through the battle, clawing and biting at everyone she didn't recognize. Theo was right behind her, fending off anyone who tried to attack us.

A symphony of pained howls and yelps filled the air, and I soon found Dash looking up to a wolf slightly larger than her. He had blood all over his dark brown fur, and it smelled like Jett. She bared her teeth, her hackles raising as her and this wolf circled each other. We watched as Theo barreled into his side with a howl, Theo's claws landing before his body did, sending them both sprawling across the ground.

Dash took her opportunity and pounced on top of the brown wolf. She made her move to snap at his neck, but he rolled, crushing her under his weight with a deep growl. Pain wracked through us, and I grit my teeth as I watched him stand over the top of us. We didn't watch for long; Dash immediately stood up, bucking the wolf off the top of her.

Lily, be careful. Kade is dangerous.

I snarled as he lunged at me, dodging his teeth. His paw knocked into Dash's chest, pushing us into a backwards roll. Before he could get up, Theo pounced, raking his claws down the wolf's sides. Not once, but more than twice in the time it took me to stand. Dash shot forward, her teeth locking into the scruff of his neck.

She pulled backwards with all of her might, my pain fueling her anger. As she was pulling backwards, Theo had grabbed onto the side of his neck, tearing across. The sound of skin tearing echoed across the now quiet meadow, blood spurting onto the grass as Kade howled in pain. He tried standing, but another wolf quickly ran underneath him, splaying his paws in different directions.

As his body fell, the tear of his skin quickened immensely, his head partially detaching from his body and blood pooling quickly underneath him. The soil soaked in the moisture, the heat melting the snow surrounding it. Theo lifted his snout in the air and howled loudly, Dash quickly joining him. Soon, the remaining warriors from Blue River joined, a beautiful echo of victory spreading across the land.

As the noise died down, one lone howl began, echoing pain. I quickly pushed forward, taking control and shifting back. My chest hurt, my heart squeezing tightly. My head felt like it was under water, and I dropped to the ground beneath me, rolling in pain. Tears streamed from my eyes, and I felt Wyatt's hands on me.

"I need the pack doctor!" He yelled. "Get the pack doctor and follow that howl!" His voice carried and I heard the crunching of snow rushing away from us before I felt another squeeze in my chest.

I love you.

Xavier's weak whisper was faint, and I scrambled onto my feet, trying to run towards him. Wyatt chased after me, grabbing me by the waist and turning us

in a circle away from Jetts body. I clawed at his hands, fighting against him, just wanting to touch Xavier. To be close to him.

“Shh, Lily. Please.” Wyatt hugged me against his body and I sobbed, pounding my fists against him weakly.

“Wyatt-Xavier-“ I sobbed, and he pet my hair. I felt liquid on my forehead, and looked up thinking it had begun to rain. Instead I saw tears falling from Wyatt’s beautiful amber eyes as he stared down at me.

“Lily, please. You can’t...I can’t-“ his voice shook, and I hugged his waist with my tiny arms, sobbing into his chest. His body shook with every breath he took, and I knew he could feel the pain of losing Xavier. Rex howled again, another sad and slow sound echoing through what I thought was an empty meadow, but I soon heard many wolves howl in response, echoing the sound. More wolves than the ones in my pack. Wyatt and I looked around us, and every wolf alive from our pack and Black Crescent was howling.

Lucas and Demetrius slowly made their way towards us, bowing respectfully. I heard the crunching of snow behind us, and attempted to look behind Wyatt to see what was happening. It was useless, Wyatt turned our bodies so that he was shielding my eyes the entire time.

“Are they moving him? Why are they moving him? Wyatt-“ I panicked, sobbing again. Rex trotted over to us quickly, wrapping his body around ours. I looked into his eyes, and they mirrored my pain and sadness, causing me to sob harder. My body couldn’t support me anymore as another pang wracked through me, and it took all of Wyatt’s strength to hold us both up.

“I can’t breathe.” I sobbed, holding my chest and curling into the fetal position. My vision started to narrow and my chest tightened again. I could hear Wyatt telling me to breathe, but he sounded far away. I noticed him take a step towards me and I jumped away. Why was he coming near me?

Lily, you’re having a panic attack.

Dash’s voice was far away, too. I looked up and Xander was calling to me, cautiously stepping forward. I stared at him as he took another step forward, and I scrambled backwards. My vision was very narrow, my eyes looking at everything. I couldn’t breathe and needed to get air. Where is Xavier? Is he okay?

I went to turn and run when I felt a strong pair of arms around me, and the smell of the ocean flooded my senses. The sensation from the touch started calming me, pulling me back to the surface. I didn't fight it, closing my eyes and taking deep breaths.

"Lily." Xander's voice finally reached my ears, and I turned towards him. My eyes open to meet his, and his face was red. "We're right here. Everything is going to be okay." His voice broke on the word okay, but he was trying to keep his composure. I nodded at him, tears falling again. The tightness in my chest had lessened to a dull throb. Why was Xander always the strong one? I was so thankful for it right now.

We made our way to the infirmary, a nurse having come out into the cold to get us. As we entered the building, the nurse handed us each a blanket and we wrapped it around ourselves. She let us sit in the waiting room after checking us for injuries.

And there we sat for a few hours until the doctor came out, running sanitizer between his hands. He looked at us with a soft smile, but I didn't understand.

"He's stable," he said, and tears sprang to my eyes. "But he's in a coma."

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 29-Moon Goddess Territory

It was like the ocean swelled in my ears. I could hear my heartbeat and my breathing was slow.

In a coma? What does that mean exactly?

Dash's voice was the only one that broke through, and I jumped up. Shock was written all over the nurses face.

"What do you mean 'in a coma'?" I whispered. I almost thought she didn't hear me, but she scanned over the clipboard in front of her.

"Well, when we brought him in, he had almost no blood, so first we had to do blood transfusions, and that was a slow process." She began explaining as she read. "Then, while we were doing blood transfusions, we had to clean his wounds. At that point in time, I do have to tell you that he flatlined at least three times."

Wyatt wrapped his arm around my leg, pulling me close to him and holding his face against my thigh. Xander had grabbed my hand and was stroking his thumb across my knuckles. I squeezed Xander's hand, my other hand running through Wyatt's hair, trying to comfort us all.

"After we finally got him stabilized, we continued the transfusions as we sewed his tail back on. We are currently unsure if his ears will ever be the same. To keep infection from setting in, we had to clean and stitch his throat and neck in some places. And his sides have been stitched as well—"

"When can I see him?" I interrupted. This list was long. She glanced up at me, startled.

"Miss Winters, you have to remember—" she began.

"I don't have to remember shit. Where is my mate?!" I was getting more angry, more frustrated, more scared by the minute.

"Lily, please." Wyatt said weakly. I quieted down, Dash still urging me to go to Xavier.

"I'm sorry Miss Winters. It will still be at least a couple hours until we can turn him human. We have to keep a watch on his wounds and make sure they're healing. As long as his heart is beating, there's a small chance he'll come back. But he has no brain function as of this moment."

I sobbed softly, nodding as she walked away. I sat back between Xander and Wyatt, crying into my hands. They both put their arms around me as I sobbed, rubbing my back, arms, legs, just trying to comfort me. Of course their presence alone comforted me, but it wasn't enough. I didn't feel right without Xavier, too.

[XAVIER POV]

My eyes opened to nothing I had ever seen before. It was pitch black, but my body was laying against a cool surface, my skin cooling down from the fire it felt not long before. A dewy mist floated over the surface, rolling over my skin in little waves. I turned my head and watched them, laying there for goddess only knows how long.

I wasn't in pain. My breathing was fine. My heartbeat was regular, and I could hear just fine. My hair scratching against the surface proved that to me. Wait, this surface...is that grass? I rolled my body and put my palms against the

ground. It was grass! I smiled, feeling comforted as the mist kept rolling. When I looked up, the night sky was clear and full of stars, the full moon shingling brightly. I heard the bubbling of a river and looked to my left to see water flowing lightly, babbling across the rocks. Trees sparsely lined the stream, large and bushy, their leaves blowing in the softest breeze.

Is this what was after life? My heart squeezed in pain to know that Lily wasn't here with me. Tears streamed from my eyes, and I almost couldn't bare it. To give myself some time to come to terms with everything, I began following the stream.

I'm not sure how long I followed it. Was there a time here? The moon never seemed to move, so I wasn't sure. The mist continued to roll over my feet gently, almost lapping against my skin. I realized I was n.aked and completely vulnerable, and I stopped to look around. Was there no one else here? Was I all alone for the rest of...time?

I continued walking, keeping an eye out for anything besides the mist. After goddess knows how long, I began to hear a soft humming. I thought it was the breeze, but as I continued to follow the sound, it became louder, turning into a melody. I stopped for a moment to listen. The rush of water added to the melody, which made me feel safe. I felt secure, wanted, cared for. I began following the sound at a quicker pace, the song becoming louder but never stopping.

Not too long after I first heard the song, I came across a clearing. It was beautiful, with multiple different blooming flowers, the mist rolling through them. The stream led into a large pond, the water crystal clear, reflecting the always dusk back at the sky. A large round stone sat above the pond, but there was a lady on the stone.

She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. She had long, flowing silver hair that circled around her and rested off the edge of the rock, with what seemed like faeries flitting in and out of it. Her body was slender and toned, her skin a beautiful cream color, and I realized she was n.aked. The melody was coming from her, and she had her eyes closed as she hummed and played with her hair.

"Excuse me?" I said, and she held up a finger, signaling me to wait as she continued humming. I sat and listened, waiting patiently for her to finish. By the time she was done, I was laying at the edge of the water, staring at the sky.

“What can I help you with my child?” Her voice was like a million voices all in one, all moving in sync. I turned around and stood, surprised. Our eyes met, and I gasped as I stared into hers. Her entire eyeball was pitch black, but they were full of stars and galaxies. As her eyes moved with my every moment, so did the galaxies and stars. She had a warm smile, the smile of a mother, and it enveloped me in love.

“M-moon Goddess?” I whispered, falling to my knees. She smiled down at me, and I bowed as close to the ground as I could.

“Stand, my child. Please, tell me why you are here.” She quipped, the voices ringing like an angelic choir in my ears and through my head at the same time.

“I...I don't know where here is, Moon Goddess.” I stood and placed one hand over my chest and one behind my back, keeping a strong position. This made her smile wider.

“This is my land. The land of the dead and the land of those to be born. An endless cycle that must be watched carefully.” She said, a galaxy in her eye exploding. The sky lit up in shades of blue and pink and purple, almost like the Aurora Borealis.

“Then I believe I am here because I have passed on, Moon Goddess.” I said, lowering my eyes as tears fell again. It hurt so much to not have Lilith here with me, and my chest squeezed again.

“Come here and stand before me Xavier Woods.” She said, and I quickly moved to stand in front of her. As she stood, her body shifted like a hologram before finally settling in place with both hands on either side of my head. She stared into my eyes, and it felt like she was searching through my soul. She smiled at me, and I watched as a cluster of galaxies split in different directions, the sky lighting up with red and orange and green colors.

“Lilith Winters.” She said, the bells of her voice chiming. More tears fell, but I nodded.

“The love of my life. And it hurts that I can't be with her.” I said softly, ashamed to look at her.

“She is well protected and will be well taken care of.” She said, her hands coming to rest on my arms.

“I know Wyatt and Xander will lay down their lives for her. I trust all of her friends and family, and my friends and family to always care for her and be there when she needs them. I wanted to be the one to do all of that. Unfortunately, I’ll never see her beautiful face or hear the love in her voice when she says my name again.” I sobbed, breaking down finally.

My stepfather had always raised me that men never cry. We battle our emotions out, no matter what they were. But I couldn’t do that. I wouldn’t lie to the Moon Goddess herself, and I couldn’t lie to myself. I cried at her feet, letting all of my pain and frustration and anger about the situation show through my tears.

Something I couldn’t put my finger on was the fact that my tears created a stream into the pond. Moon Goddess watched quietly, her hands clasped in front of her. When I had calmed down, she pulled a wooden bowl literally from thin air and dipped it into the pond, filling it with a small amount of water. She turned towards me with the bowl in her hands, placing it in my hands. I looked at her questioningly, and she smiled another safe smile, bringing me peace.

“Do you love Lily with all your heart?” She asked, and I nodded.

“Yes, Moon Goddess. More than I love myself. More than I love my pack. Without Lily, there is no reason for Xavier. But without Xavier, she will do just as well.” I told her, accepting the facts. She nodded, motioning for me to drink from the bowl.

“Remember that and remain fair, my sweet child. You are and always will be apart of her world.” Her voice faded as everything became dark once again. The bowl fell from my hands, and my body fell into the pond, the water filling my lungs. The dusky sky was the last thing I saw before the blackness completely enveloped me again.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 30-Who Are You? Who Was She?

It had been a couple weeks since we found out Xavier was in a coma. They said his wounds were healing at a rate slower than normal, almost at the rate of a human. They had given him a shot that forcibly turned him human, and I watched his chest forcibly rise and fall as the machines kept him alive.

I choked back another sob, still not accepting the terms that Xavier may never come back. I knew he was alive, I could feel it in the bond. The once fierce

feeling of my skin heating up when he touched me was now a dull simmer, but it was still there.

His hair was a mess, tousled from the baths they gave him. I was always there to make sure no one would harm him or try to stake their claim, but no one ever did. Xander was back at Blue River packhouse, trying to keep the pack still going. No threats had come along since Xavier was here, but we still had to stay strong.

Wyatt was in Black Crescent Packhouse, trying to give everyone their proper land and packs back. So far, he had succeeded at giving back 65% of territories, but some packs didn't want to go back. They wanted to stay with Black Crescent, but Black Crescent was now going to merge with Blue River.

Alastair had come in for a visit, checking out what had happened. He stopped by to see Xavier and I, and sat with me for a little while. He seemed sad, but who's to say what he was really thinking at the time.

I sighed, running my thumb over Xavier's large hand. His skin had started to sink in, like the nutrients they were giving him weren't enough. It hurt to see all the tubes and needles in his body, and I couldn't do anything about it.

"Xavier please." I said for what seemed like the millionth time since we've been here. "Please give me a sign that you're still here, that you're still alive." I watched all his monitors and his body closely, looking for anything.

Beep. Beep. Beep. Beep.

The monitors stayed the same, and there was no movement. I sobbed out loud, unable to hold myself back.

"I love you so much Xavier, I wish you could just come back to me." I whispered, Dash whimpering. This caused her just as much pain as it caused me. She hadn't been let free since the battle, and this experience was painful for both of us.

Come back, Jett.

Her whisper was quiet and forlorn, and she howled soft and low. We both needed our mates back, or we would never be complete again.

Another few weeks passed, and there was no change in Xavier. Wyatt and I had been taking turns visiting at this point. He said I needed to sleep in a real bed and eat real food or I wouldn't be allowed to visit Xavier anymore. Of course I fought him on this, but he stood his ground and I had to follow the rules.

When I made my way into Xavier's room, Wyatt gave me a quick kiss and left, no doubt to go take a shower, eat, and sleep. He was just as exhausted I was; we were almost shells of the people we were.

I grabbed Xavier's hand, lifting it to my lips. His skin still smelled faintly of a blooming meadow, even with the stink of the hospital soap. A nurse came into the room to check his monitors and tubes, nodding to me and leaving. I laid down by Xavier's side, careful of all of cords around his body, and snuggled into his arms.

"Xavier." I whispered into his skin. "Please come back already. I miss you so much. We can't do this without you." No response. I had no clue if he could even hear me, and I sighed. I was devoid of tears at this point, the sadness etched into my soul instead. I knew Dash could feel it, too.

"Excuse me Miss Winters, but you can't be laying in the bed with him." A nurse I had never seen before was standing in the doorway, looking at me disdainfully.

"Why not? I'm not laying on any cords." I questioned. "I'm not in your way."

"Because this isn't a bedroom. He needs his space in case he flatlines again."

"He hasn't flatlined in over a month, not since the day they brought him in." I retorted, my anger flaring.

"It's hospital protocol. You must get off his bed." She stared at me, clicking her nails against her clipboard.

Is she telling us we can't be near our mate?

Dash's voice was incredulous, and I felt the same way. Who the fvck was this person telling me what I could and couldn't do.

"I'm sorry, I've never seen you before. Who are you?" I asked her, not moving from my spot.

“Nurse A. And I’ve been taking care of this man for the past few weeks.” She raised her eyebrow. Insane she thought she’d been taking care of him for a few weeks, I would have met her by now.

“That’s cool. I haven’t seen you in the five weeks WE have been here, so this is news to me.” I retorted, raising my eyebrow in return. Her eyes widen slightly, and she looked over the clipboard before handing it to me and pointing to something. I scanned the paper, and her initials had been signed by almost everything, dating back a few weeks. I grabbed the clipboard and tossed it into the hallway, staring directly into her eyes.

“I don’t care who you are, but I know for a fact you have not been taking care of him for a few weeks or I would have seen you by now.” I said angrily, Dash growling in agreement.

“I’ve been here, and I’ve seen all his visitors-“

“We’ve never seen you.” Wyatt’s voice thundered into the room. The nurse whirled around, her hand meeting her chest with a scared look on her face. Wyatt towered over her, his arms crossed and his brows furrowed in anger.

“Who are you to be arguing with Xavier’s mate?” He said. She looked at me, panicked, and I just stared back smugly.

“Xavier’s...mate?” She whispered. “That’s impossible, I’m his mate.” We both looked at her in shock, and Dash whimpered in doubt.

“No, that’s what’s impossible. Xavier has his mate and-“

“Excuse me, I need to administer the next round of shots.” A whimsical voice said as a beautiful woman squeezed through Wyatt and the Nurse. She had beautiful silver hair that flowed down to her calves, and a small, lithe body. Her brown eyes were full of happiness and ease, and I was skeptical about the comfortable feeling she gave off.

“Wait what-“ before I could stop her, she jammed a needle into a tube that led to Xaviers chest, pushing the plunger down and emptying the tube. Wyatt grabbed her by the shoulders and spun her around, snarling.

“What did you just do?” He growled, and she just smiled at him. He shook her a little, and repeated his question. Her only reply was to shrug and gesture towards Xavier.

I heard a choking noise and looked down to see Xavier's chest heaving, The original nurse began removing the tube from his throat. He coughed, his eyes squeezing tight.

"What-"

"Lily?" His voice was raspy, and I grabbed his cup and straw from the table, putting it up to his lips. He sucked slowly, the water trickling into his mouth for a while before he swallowed. After a couple minutes, he was finally satisfied.

"Xavier...?" I looked into his cracked eyes, and he nodded slightly. "Xavier!" I cried, wrapping my arms around him and sobbing into his chest.

"How you feeling man?" Wyatt said, stepping up next to the bed.

"Not great." His voice was still raspy, but it was music to my ears.

"What brought you back man?"

"I'm not sure, but I'm glad to be back." Tears began to fall, and I smiled at him, kissing him repeatedly.

"Don't ever leave me like that again." I scolded. He smiled through cracked lips, and his arms wrapped around me, kissing me back.

"Wait, what was in the shot?" I looked around, but didn't see the woman who gave him the shot. "Where did she go?" Wyatt looked around wildly, and that's when we noticed the other nurse was gone as well.

"Where did who go?" Xavier asked, and we turned back towards him. He looked between the two of us, confused.

"There was a woman, she gave you a shot and you came back." I said, still looking for her. "She had silver hair that was really long, and big brown eyes. She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen, and her voice was musical." Xavier looked at me, his face pale.

"Moon Goddess herself was here?"