

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 3-Mates

Getting all my credits for school and keeping on top of training all while dodging the twins and their girlfriend was difficult, but not impossible. I smiled at myself in the mirror. Today was my 18th birthday, and I was excited. Hopefully I would meet my mate at school, but only time would tell for sure. My outfit for school was a strappy sundress with different shades of green leaves all over it, matched by a pair of heels that tied below my knee, also in a leafy green color. I took the braids out of my hair and let the wavy curls fall down my back. By now my hair reached past my waist, and I usually ended up sitting on it. My makeup consisted of a cut crease with different shades of green and a cat eye, with my regular mascara. My lashes were long enough that I didn't need fake ones. I swiped some peachy lipgloss on my lips and stared at myself in the mirror.

I'm finally a woman, and I was excited. Today was my day and nothing was going to ruin it. Absolutely nothing. Dash purred in my head, appreciating my assets grown to catch our mate. I smiled at my best friend as we got in her car and headed to Starbucks as an early birthday present. As we ordered, I felt a pair of eyes on me and looked around. The only car behind us was a black Hummer. I shook off the feeling and happily accepted my coffee, sipping down the caffeinated goodness as I walked into first period.

Sliding into my seat, I immediately noticed Wyatt was the only twin there, with his arm around Monica of course. She glared at me as I took the loudest sips from my coffee. Staring her directly in the eye, I let out the biggest aaahhhhhh and burped right in her face. She gasped and looked like she was going to throw up, so I flipped her off. Thankfully Mr. Flint wasn't in class yet.

Wyatt stared at me in shock, and suddenly an alluring scent hit my nose. I sniffed the air, smelling the musky forest. My eyes met with Wyatt's and he tensed up, dropping his arms from around Monica. He growled.

"f**k you." It was the angriest, softest growl I had ever heard. Rolling my eyes, I threw my binder and pencil in my backpack and stormed out just as the bell rang. Mr. Flint looked at me funny as I brushed past him.

"Miss Winters, I sure hope you have a reason for leaving my classroom when the bell has rung." He stated, staring at me. I smiled apologetically.

“Sorry Mr. Flint, I really don’t feel good and was going to head to the nurses office.” Not a total lie, I was just going home. I honestly didn’t feel good anymore. He nodded and pulled out his pass book, writing me a note to the nurses office. I smiled at him. “Thank you, Mr. Flint. If I go home, I’ll send Sherri by to get my homework for me.” He nodded and shut the door as he entered the classroom.

What are you doing? Go back and claim our mate! Dash growled in my head.

No, are you fg crazy? After all the s*t we’ve been put through? No. Absolutely not. My reply was short and angry. She growled at me before retreating to the back of my mind, putting up a wall so I couldn’t contact her. Good. I didn’t want to hear about this mate thing until I had it figured out.

I started my way down the hallway again, texting Sherri to let her know what was happening when a strong pair of arms grabbed me and pushed me into a dark room. I punched my attackers arms but they didn’t let up, not even after the door was shut, and the light flipped on. Suddenly, I was face to face with Wyatt Lake.

The first thing I noticed was the tingling sensation that was flowing up and down my arms where his hands were touching my bare skin. The next thing I noticed was how close his face was to mine, our lips just barely apart. His scent was so strong it was flooding my senses, and I was torn between throwing myself at him and running away.

“Where are you going?” He snarled softly, his amber eyes on fire. Was he mad at me? Of course he was, he’s been my bully since we were in middle school. He didn’t want me and Xander definitely wouldn’t, either. I looked him dead in the eye and opened my mouth to speak.

“I, Lilith Lewellyn Winters, reject you, future Alpha-“ was all I could say before he crushed his lips to mine. They were so soft, and felt better than anything I could have ever imagined. I parted my lips, and his tongue swept inside, fighting mine for dominance. As I wrapped my arms around his neck, he picked me up by my the back of my thighs, wrapping my legs around him and pushing me against the wall.

“Please, Lilith, let me make it up to you.” He said, pulling back and gasping. I took deep breaths trying to pull my spinning head out of the clouds. I didn’t have much time to think as his lips landed behind my ear and trailed down my neck. “Please, I’m so sorry, Lilith.” He said between kisses. I gasped as his

teeth grazed my marking spot. My head wouldn't stop spinning, and at this point I would let him do anything.

Parts of my body that only just started existing to me were moistening, making a pool between my thighs. We made eye contact, his eyes turning black as he took shallow breaths. His lips met mine with a new hunger, and he started lifting my dress to my hips, his fingers grazing the insides of my thighs.

I couldn't think, for once I could only do. My breathing was shallow and labored, and I wanted nothing more than to be bent over this table and let him take me right here, right now. His fingers moved their way up and brushed against my clit as his lips met behind my ear again, causing me to moan. His thumb applied pressure and started moving in slow circles, making me pant harder.

"Oh goddess!" I whispered, squeezing my eyes shut tightly. My fingernails clawed at his back as he slid a finger in and out of me, continuously circling the little bud between my thighs, making me tremble uncontrollably.

"Let go." He whispered, kissing my jaw. I moaned again, about to scream in ecstasy when his lips crashed over mine, suppressing any noises I made into a soft moan as stars burst behind my eyes. His fingers continued to work their magic inside of me, my juices completely covering his hands as my own hands gripped his shoulders. He finally removed his fingers and started unbuckling his pants when I realized what he was doing and put my hands against his chest. He looked at me, confused, and stepped back.

"Alpha, I-" his growl silenced me.

"Don't call me that." he said softly, grabbing my hand. "Please, Lilith. Just call me Wyatt." I nodded and cleared my throat, removing my hand from his and placing it behind my back.

"Wyatt," I started again. "I don't understand exactly what is happening, but what did just happen can't erase the years of bullying you and your brother have caused and done to me." My words were so soft I thought he couldn't hear me, but he sighed.

"I understood that while it was happening." He ran a hand through his hair, messing it up and rubbing my scent through it. I smiled inwardly at the thought of Monica smelling me on him. "I just want to make it up to you. I don't know how I'm going to do so yet, but I promise I will. And so will Xander. Please,

babygirl. Just give us the chance to do so. I need you, and whether Xander will admit it or not, so will he.”

He took a step back and reached for me. I stepped into the corner and put my hands up, and he backed away a couple steps. I wrapped my arms around myself and stared at him. He growled in frustration, slamming his fist into the brick wall next to him, making me flinch. Dash whimpered in confusion.

“Look, just give me a little while to think about this. You guys have done a lot of damage whether you realize it or not.” I whispered, not wanting to anger him any further. He nodded and stared at me for a few moments.

“Just, please,” he said, stepping forward and tilting my chin up to meet his eyes. “Please stay for art class. I don’t care about anything else, just for that class and then I’ll talk to the principal about you going home.” I nodded silently and he smiled. Even his smile made my knees weak, and I placed my hand against the wall to steady myself. He stepped back and crossed his arms, his expression becoming cold. Suddenly, the door slammed open and the scent of bath and body works sweet pea perfume filled my nostrils, making them burn.

“Baby what is taking so long?” Monica whined, making me cringe. Her eyes zoned in on me and she glared. If only looks could kill. “Oh I see. You just couldn’t let her disrespect her future Luna. You’re going to make a wonderful Alpha, Wyatt.” I looked at him in fear as she came up behind him.

“Poor baby looks like she’s about to cry. Whatever you said to her must have hurt.” She smiled coldly.

“No,” I said softly, so only Wyatt could hear. “No, it didn’t.”

“What did you say? I couldn’t hear you over your weakness.” I rolled my eyes and cleared my throat.

“Absolutely Alpha, I will never disrespect the future Luna again.” I turned towards the door, ignoring Wyatt’s growl. Monica smiled a toothy smile.

“That’s what I thought, b***h. Good thing your brother is future beta and not you, we’d replace you if you were.” I ignored her as I exited the room. I could hear her from down the hall. “Now that we have a room to ourselves, why don’t we have some fun?” She whined to Wyatt, and I laughed from down the hallway. His loud reply echoed down as I turned the corner.

“I’m no longer in the mood.”

The bell rang as I made my way to Sherri’s locker, and Sherri met me there. I always carried around my backpack so it was easier to just meet at her locker. She put her books away and grabbed our English ones, closing the locker. As we passed the girls bathroom, I pulled her in, slamming the door behind me. I looked in every stall and only found one person in there. “Go use the other bathroom, we need this one.” I ordered, and she nodded, running out the door. I locked it behind her.

“What was that for?” Sherri asked, confused. “Lily, now isn’t the time, we’re going to be late!” I shook my head, smiling.

“Doesn’t matter, we’re skipping this period.” I said. She rolled her eyes and set her books on the shelf, knowing she couldn’t get out of it.

“Okay get out of my way so I can pee, then” she said, pushing me. I looked in the mirror fixing my makeup. “So what is so important you’re risking our perfect attendance?”

“f**k the attendance, I found my mate.” I stated. Her eyes shot towards me and her mouth formed into an ‘o’ shape. I nodded.

“Okay, spill.” She said after she washed her hands. And spill I did. In great detail. Especially about his skills with his hands. Her eyes twinkled, and she smiled. Until I told her it was Wyatt Lake. She started sputtering.

“What?” She said for the third time. “What?!” She shook her head in disbelief. I just nodded until she was done.

“He said he plans on making it all up to me. That he doesn’t know how he’s going to do it, but he will, and that Xander would, too.” I repeated. She shrugged her shoulders and we tried to come up with what they would do, but really nothing could make me forgive them. The bell rang for choir, and I shrugged, heading into the hallways. I dodged through the crowd to go outside, and went and sat in my car that I’d had brought since I had planned to leave. As soon as I got to it, I turned it on and headed to Starbucks, ordering a pink drink.

After Starbucks, I definitely stopped at Freddy’s. Their burgers were my favorite, just without pickles. Parking in the school parking lot, I still had 30 minutes to spare so I ate my burger in peace. My day was coming back

together and I was definitely feeling better. Before I knew it, the bell rang for lunch, and upperclassmen started pouring out of the school, all hopping in their vehicles. I paid them no attention and instead scrolled Instagram, when there was a knock on my passenger window. I looked up in surprise and saw Wyatt. He hopped in before I could say no.

“Start this b***h and let’s go.” He commanded, and I did, peeling out of the parking lot before I could question him. “Let’s go to Freddys, I’m starving.” His phone started ringing, so I turned down the music and he answered it. I could hear Monica’s annoying voice from over the phone.

“Sorry, I was really hungry and decided to leave early to get something that will actually fill me up.” He side eyed me and I could feel a blush start to form. “Yeah, I’ll call you when I’m done eating. Yeah. Okay. Bye.” He finally hung up as I pulled into Freddys. He leaned over to read the menu, and placed his arm behind my head to see better. He smelled so good and I couldn’t help myself; I breathed in a little deeper. I did need him, as much as I denied myself.

Of course you do, it’s the mate bond. Dash stated matter-of-factly. I rolled my eyes.

The mate bond isn’t going to fix what they’ve done.

Give them a chance. He said he would try. I rolled my eyes again, wondering how Xander was going to feel about this.

“Yeah can I have three number 2’s, medium, all with a cherry Coke please?” He said into the speaker, then looked at me. “What do you want babygirl?” I shook my head.

“I’m not hungry, I already ate.” I replied, looking anywhere but at him.

“Can I also get a number one, just the burger, no pickles, and a peanut butter custard with chocolate ice cream, the smallest you got, with added marshmallow.”

“Alright you’re total is \$33.16 at the first window.” I stared at him with wide eyes, pulling forward. He looked at me and flashed a smile. Damn that sexy smile.

“You think I wouldn’t notice something about you after 13 years?” He said smugly. “I know that you absolutely HATE pickles on your burgers. I also

know that you love anything chocolate, especially when it has peanut butter and marshmallows. The fall is your favorite season because summer is too hot, and spring kicks up your allergies; Your favorite color is black, and you absolutely love Suicideboys and Pouya, and Doja Cat is another favorite, but you listen to Sublime in the summer, and especially around bonfires.” He handed the cashier his card, flashing her a smile that didn’t reach his eyes. She shook when handing him his card back and slammed the door, turning around. Dash purred in my head, happy that he knew me so well.

Mate knows us.

My jaw was on the floor. Of course I’d seen him around at places I hang out, it’s kind of hard not to hang out with the same people when your school is only a medium size. I never knew he was paying attention the entire time. He grabbed my hand and kissed it as I pulled up to the next window. “I’ve been in love with you for years, I was just a stupid kid.” He said softly against my skin. I pulled my hand away and grabbed the food, passing it to him and putting the drink and ice cream in the cup holder.

“Alright now pull into the park, I’m hungry.” I pulled over and he immediately scarfed down one of his burgers and a whole order of fries. I was surprised; I had only managed to eat half my burger by the time he finished his second order. We both finished our meals at the same time, and I moved on to my ice cream. It was absolutely delicious, I can’t believe I’d never tried it before. He smiled knowingly and finished his drink, snatching my last bite of ice cream and pulling the spoon towards his mouth. He smiled at my pout, and then ate it anyways. I rolled my eyes and started to shift into drive when he grabbed my hand and pulled it towards him.

He started trailing kisses up my arm, shooting electric sparks all over my upper body, and finally made his way to my jawline. Tilting my head towards him, Wyatt kissed the corner of my mouth, and my skin started heating up. I pulled away, almost forgetting we had school. Almost. I cleared my throat and shifted into drive, heading back to the school. As I pulled into the parking lot, he gave me a sad smile and got out, heading into the school as the first bell rang.

I made it into art just as the last bell rang, taking my place next to Wyatt since Xander was missing. I listened to the teacher drone on about color theory while sketching, softly humming to Doja Cat’s Streets for a while before I realized I was sketching a wolf. To be precise, Wyatt’s wolf, Theo. He was a large wolf, with thick black fur and one gray stripe around his tail, with a white

spot in the shape of a diamond between his eyes. My cheeks burned as I felt him staring holes into my back, and I quickly turned the page and started sketching a lily. After a few minutes, I peeked out from under my lashes at his sketchbook and gasped softly.

There were two drawings. One was of a large wolf, sitting under the sunlight surrounded by wildflowers. She was white, you could tell, and she had a black diamond under each of her eyes, with gray speckles throughout her fur, and an extra gray diamond in the middle of her forehead. The other was...me. From first period. He had captured every detail, down to the look on my face while I was in pure bliss. He had committed it to memory. Dash couldn't stop purring in my head.

I looked away, blushing once again. I was so tired of being embarrassed. After the ringer they've put me through since middle school, I wouldn't put it past him or Xander to play with my emotions, yet again. I closed my sketchbook in frustration and decided to just skip the last period. As I made my way out to my car, I heard high pitched laughing a few parking spots down and rolled my eyes.

When I saw my car, I dropped my drink. It was destroyed! There were key marks all along it, like the key had been dug all the way into it and dragged across. The front window was shattered along with the drivers window, the roof was caved in a couple places, and the back bumper was completely missing. Tears welled in my eyes as I texted Sherri and ran to my car.

"You poor baby, I'm so sorry." I cried, searching to see if anything was missing. Nothing was out of place, the outside just destroyed. My heart shattered. I'd had this car since freshman year. It held a ton of memories; lake days with Sherri, my first kiss with a long time crush Jake Loveland, late night cruises around human towns. This car was my everything until I could get my own home at the beginning of next year.

Sniffing, I barely registered the sound of heels clacking against the cement before a snobby voice reached my ears.

"Happy 18th birthday, cunt."