

Read Novel Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 31

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 31-Home Again

“The...who?” I said, shocked.

“Moon Goddess.” He confirmed. I side eyed Wyatt, and he looked at me just as shocked. Moon Goddess herself?

“That’s impossible, she’s like...an astral being or whatever. Spiritual. Impossible.” I said, staring down at him.

“Long silver hair?” He asked, staring at me.

“Yes.” I nodded, crossing my arms.

“Small frame, toned body?”

“Yes...” I started doubting myself.

“Musical voice”

“Uhm...”

“Astral eyes?” I shook my head.

“No, she had plain brown eyes.” I smirked.

“It was her.” He repeated. “She must have a human form or something. In her territory, she had super long silver hair that little faeries danced in, and her eyes were literal galaxies. Whenever one exploded, the sky lit up with like purples and pinks and blues, but when a new one formed, the sky was like red and green and orange. She moved like a hologram and it was like she had a million voices. Like she spoke and mindlinked me at the same time.”

My jaw was on the floor by the time he finished describing her. Wyatt had the same look on his face when I finally pulled myself together. I cleared my throat, looking around.

“If it was Moon Goddess herself, where was her wolf?” His brows furrowed together. Maybe it wasn’t Moon Goddess then.

“Jett says she was with him.” Xavier replied, and my eyes widened. “Her name was Jade, she was pure black and her eyes looked exactly like Moon Goddess’.”

“That’s intense. What happened while you were there? You were comatose out here.” Wyatt said, and I nodded. Xavier looked at all the machines he was hooked up to.

“I woke up and everything was dark. Took me a while to realize there was grass under me because there was so much mist. It was in a field, a very large field. There was a river, and trees, and flowers. The moon stayed in the same place, and the stars always shining so I have no idea how long I was there.”

“You were in a coma for over a month.” I said flatly. He looked at me with a pained expression and continued his story.

“I decided to follow the River and I heard a humming noise, so I followed that. It was beautiful, high and low notes at the same time. I didn’t recognize it, but it was comforting. I felt safe and welcome, cared for and loved. There was a beautiful pond surrounded by trees, and a large rock over hanging the pond. It was in a meadow and it was bright and beautiful, with flowers in bloom.” I side eyed Wyatt.

Is he talking about the pond on Green Leaf territory?

I mind linked him and his eyes widened.

No, that’s impossible. He’s never been there.

His response was panicked, and I agreed. We turned back towards Xavier, who looked at us with his eyebrows raised. I shook my head and gestured for him to continue.

“She was sitting on the rock. Moon Goddess was. She looked exactly as I described, and she was n.aked. We talked, and then she had me drink water from that pond that she scooped up with a bowl.” I scrunched up my face and giggled. He looked at me questioningly again, and then at Wyatt when he chuckled. “After that, everything was totally black.” Xavier scowled, and my cheeks flared up. “It was like I was floating, but without a body. I could hear everything everyone said.” His face softened as he reached up to touch my face. I leaned into his touch, closing my eyes and smiling at the familiar flame.

“Speaking of, where’s that nurse at?” Wyatt looked around. I snapped my head in his direction and nodded.

“Yeah, where is she?” I stood up, Xavier’s hand dropping as he looked at us, confused.

“Who?” He asked as Wyatt left the room.

“This nurse or whatever. Said she was your mate.” He chuckled.

“The only mate I smell in here is of coconut.” He said, and I leaned over to kiss him.

After another week in the hospital, we were finally able to go home. I was stretched out on my bed, Xander snoring softly beside me and scrolling through social media by the time Xavier exited the bathroom. He was drying his hair that was freshly cut after a good almost 7 weeks in the hospital, his shorts hanging super low on his waist.

We made eye contact and my stomach growled. He laughed, a deep laugh that I missed so much.

“Hungry?” He asked, putting on a shirt. I nodded, standing and stretching. We made our way down the stairs and sat down, our plates being set in front of us. A couple bites into my sausage link and there was a commotion in the kitchen. Xavier and I looked at each other, confused. I stood and made my way to the kitchen, Xavier’s eyes following me.

“...that is not allowed!” An omega was telling another omega as I walked in.

“What’s going on here?” I asked. The omegas quickly turned towards me, bowing.

“Sorry, Luna. Emma was eating before she was supposed to.” The girl who was yelling stared. I looked at Emma, and it was the girl from Silver Lake that I “saved”.

“You guys have a certain time you’re supposed to eat?” I asked, frowning.

“Yes, we’re not supposed to eat until all the warriors and elites have finished.” The first girl stared.

“That’s not true.” I said and they looked at me, startled.

“I’m sorry Luna, I don’t understand?”

“That’s not true. Omegas can eat at the same time as everyone else, you just have to cater while you eat.” I said, raising my eyebrow. They nodded at me enthusiastically. “Alright, back to doing what you were doing.” Emma pulled a sausage link from behind her back and shoved it in her mouth, making me laugh. She bowed again and scurried off, and I made my way back to my plate.

I smiled at Xavier as I dug into my food, Xander walking down the stairs and joining us. I nodded to him as I finished my plate, linking my fingers through Xavier’s and walked up the stairs to our bedroom.

“I’m gonna go work out. I need to get back to where I was.” He said, and I nodded.

“I’ll join you!” I changed into leggings and a sports b.ra, following him down to the gym. We began by stretching, loosening our muscles so we didn’t hurt ourselves. After stretching, I started on squats while Xavier started on bench pressing.

After a few hours and a cycle of workout equipment, I was panting and laying on the floor as Xavier smiled down at me.

“I’m proud of you, Little Lily.” He said, helping me to my feet. “Let’s go shower and eat lunch.” I laughed, racing him to the top step for our floor. I beat him by a few steps, but only because I had a head start.

We won’t tell them that.

Dash snorted with laughter and I agreed. I opened the door to our bedroom and saw Wyatt snoring peacefully, and made my way into the bathroom. Xavier shut the door with a soft click as I turned on the shower and peeled off my sweaty clothes. As soon as I stepped under the water, my muscles started loosening. Xavier soon joined me, and he gr0aned when the water hit his skin.

“You never make that noise for me.” I pouted, sticking out my lip.

“You’re right, I make better noises.” He laughed, making me laugh. His hands ran through my hair, lathering shampoo through it. I swayed on my feet, enjoying the quiet time with my mate. He moved my body back and forth from under the water, rinsing my hair and scrubbing my scalp.

“Can I take you on a date, Lilith?” He asked, and my eyes flew open. Soap slid into it, and I growled in anger, letting my open eye flush underneath the running water.

“A date?” I questioned, rubbing my eye with my knuckle and looking up at him.

“Yes, a date.” He smiled, and I laughed at him.

“Yes, of course; I’d love to go on a date with you Xavier.”

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 32-Her Last Battle

I rolled over in bed, my arm wrapping around the warm body next to me. I felt a deep vibration and it was soothing to my soul. Dash sighed happily, whimpering in content at the mixed scents of our mates.

I felt an arm slip around my waist and a large body press against me, the curve of his c**k pressed against the back of my thigh. There were warm and gentle kisses pressed against my neck, and I giggled softly as Xavier’s scent washed over me.

“Good morning Little Lily.” He mumbled in my ear, nibbling on my earlobe. His hand reached up to cup my breast, and I squeezed the body in front of me, moaning softly. When his hand started to move downwards and grip my thigh, my eyes flew open to meet Wyatt’s.

I jumped away from him, slamming against Xavier’s chest. He laughed, his other arm coming around to cradle my body as Wyatt just yawned and stood up to stretch. My heart hammered as I looked next to him and Xander was already gone.

Wrestling my way out of Xavier’s arms, I stood up and fixed my shirt. When I turned towards the bathroom, my jaw dropped as embarrassment flooded my body, making my face turn red. Xander stood there drying his hair silently, a gorgeous smile on his stupidly gorgeous face.

“How long have you been standing there?” I whispered, staring at the floor and pretending to be interested in my shirt.

“The whole time babygirl.” He chuckled softly, and my face turned even redder. I bit my lip and awkwardly walked past him, slamming the door to the

bathroom and locking it. I sighed heavily as I walked over to the sink and washed my face, applying my oils and moisturizer.

Dash tried saying something, but I quickly shoved her out. I had no intentions of talking about what happened or how I felt about the situation. I wasn't even sure how I felt about it anyways. When I was finished, I walked out of the bathroom. All three of them stared at me, making me blush again.

I quickly walked downstairs, ignoring them and making my way to get food. When I sat down, I noticed a few people staring at me. This made me more embarrassed. An Omega set a plate full of chocolate chip waffles and berries in front of me, her own mouth stuffed with food. I nodded my thanks, take an anxious bite. When I had finally relaxed and was comfortable eating, all three boys sat around me. An omega brought their food, Xander and Wyatt digging in immediately. Xavier just stared at me.

"What are you so embarrassed about?" He asked, making my eyes widen. I started coughing and pounded my chest while drinking my juice.

"Excuse me?!" I whispered harshly, my throat now hoarse. "I have no idea what you're talking about." Dash snorted at my lame cover up. Xavier leaned down, his breath sending chills down my neck, and I shivered in delight.

"You know you wanted it." He said lowly, and I blushed. "One or even two of us, taking control of you," he whispered, pulling at my hair. Wyatt and Xander watched, smirking as they chewed their food. "Maybe even all three of us, but definitely not in the beginning. One of us has to be watching as you-"

"Okay, that's enough." I waved my hand in the air, pushing him away from me. I was definitely embarrassed, and had never been down this path before. Even thinking about it made me feel like I was encroaching a taboo topic. Xavier just smiled at me as he took a bite of his meal.

"Anyways, moving away from whatever you guys were talking about." Demetrius said as he sat down. "We still have Heather to worry about." I groaned inwardly, softly smacking my head against the table. "You're due in about three hours, she's been waiting." He said, thanking the omega who placed his food.

Well, f**k.

Two hours later and I was out in the field, stretched and training. I had been working out in the gym we had for a few hours every day the past week, and I felt better than I did before I was kidnapped. Sherri practiced with me for a while, and we were eating a few sandwiches and chips on our rest period.

“You better whoop her ass.” Sherri said. I nodded, my mouth full of sandwich. “Make her regret ever f*

g with you.”

“You know it babe.” I said after taking a drink. “She won’t know what hit her.” She laughed, the hair sticking out of her messy bun swaying in the air as her head bobbed. “Otherwise, what do you think of the way the pack is running?” She nodded her head seriously.

“Xander was here organizing the pack and making sure we were all sticking to our training while also getting the houses built and old packhouse torn down.” I nodded my head. Xander was a master at everything he did, he was just quiet.

Sherri and I chatted for a little while as we stretched some more until a whistling noise brought our attention to our alphas as they escorted Heather to the field. Sherri and I stood up, bouncing on our feet as we waited.

They stood in front of me, and my mates smiled. Heather examined her nails, looking more muscular than she did when she first wanted this challenge. Her hair was in a ponytail and she wore a grey sports bra and black spandex shorts. I laughed internally.

“The rules have changed.” Wyatt stated simply. “This is now a fight for Heather to remain alive instead of a shot at the Luna title. Someone can either concede or someone has to die.” I looked at them pointedly, and none of them looked at me. Sherri rolled her eyes and Heather stayed as they created a loose circle around us.

I stood defensively as the howl sounded, and immediately Dash pushed forward. Our paws hit the ground, and Dash bared her teeth at Heather. She smirked as she shifted, her small wolf coming forward.

Immediately, Dash tackled Heather. Heather yelped as she twisted and Dash hit the ground. Heather took her chance and pounced on us, tearing a chunk of flesh from our side. She hopped back a little too late, and Dash crushed her

as she rolled on top of her. There was a howl as Heather wriggled around underneath us, and I laughed as Dash hopped back up and faced her.

Stop toying with me and fight.

She bared her teeth as she mindlinked me. Dash snickered.

If I do that, you'll die. And that's no fun.

I laughed as she growled and charged, stepping to the side and scraping my claws down her side as she passed. She tripped, tumbling through the grass. Dash snickered again as she stood up and tried to pounce, Dash taking a step back. Sherri laughed out loud and the others were chuckling.

Heather was getting furious, and I could tell by her movements. They were jerky, and she was reactive to everything. She nipped at me as I grabbed her back leg and yanked it from under her, her limbs moving in every direction.

After messing with her for long enough, Dash made her move. She grabbed Heather by the front paw and jerked Heather forward, making her tumble. As she was getting her bearings, Dash rested a paw on her chest and started putting all of her weight on it. Heather started to scramble, yelping in pain. As she was scrambling, Dash leaned forward and bit down, tearing Heather's throat in one smooth motion.

Heather spluttered, her wolf's eyes rolling around in her head. She looked every which way as I bowed to her, her last battle being funny, but courageous. Her breathing finally stopped and her eyes stilled, blood slowly oozing from her neck wound. I shifted back and Xavier lifted me in the air, crushing his lips against mine.

"I had no doubts in my mind, but you are a fantastic woman and fantastic wolf." He murmured as he kissed my face. I giggled, enjoying the attention. Sooner than I would have liked, he set me down but kept his arm around me and stared into my eyes.

"How does tomorrow night sound for our date?" He said. I nodded excitedly; any day was a perfect day to spend time with one, if not all of my mates. We each bowed our heads respectfully as Heather's body was taken away, and made our way into the packhouse to rest.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 33-One Night Out

I hummed as I scrubbed my shampoo through my hair, preparing myself for the day. It was 4:30 and Xavier wanted me ready by 7, so I would definitely be ready by 7. He told me to have a more nightclub look, so I'm definitely assuming we're going to a nightclub.

I squeezed my eyes shut as I stuck my head under the water, hearing the shower door open and close softly. There was a kiss on my temple and I smiled.

"Mmm babygirl," Wyatt's voice was low in my ear, making me smile. "You smell delicious." I giggled as his hand snaked around my waist. A soft gasp escaped as his finger met my clit, applying a soft pressure.

"Wyatt," I said, whimpering at the small circular pattern his finger moved in. "You know I have a date." He was quiet for a moment, his motions stilled.

"He doesn't care." He said, resuming his circular pattern. He started applying more pressure, and my legs began to tremble as the knot in my stomach grew tighter.

"Wyatt-" he cut me off by moving away, leaving me confused. He then lifted my right leg onto the bench protruding from the wall, bending my back slightly.

"Just trust me." He said, rubbing the tip of his length up and down my folds. My body shuddered in excitement, my stomach clenching every time he rubbed my clit. When I was on the very edge of my orgasm, he quickly thrust inside me, his hands coming around to grip my hips so I wouldn't fall.

"Oh!" I exclaimed, moaning as that wonderful euphoric feeling took over my entire body. He began to pick up his pace as my walls clenched around him, groaning at the feeling. One of his hands twisted in my wet hair, pulling gently with the rhythm of his hips.

A surprise orgasm tore through me at the feeling of my hair being pulled. A tingling sensation rushed over my head and down my back, and I heard Wyatt grunt as he held himself back.

"fvck, Lily." His voice was deep, another knot starting to form at the sound of his voice. "Don't do it babygirl. Wait until I tell you to." I nodded, the feeling of my hairs being pulled sending another rush of excitement through me, and my body began to tremble as I held back this orgasm.

“Wyatt, I can’t-I can’t hold back any longer-“ I gasped, but his pace never changed. He leaned towards me, his voice a growl.

“c.um for me Lily.” His hand yanked back, my head going with him.

“Ah fvck-“ I screamed, my nails clawing against his hands. He gr0aned and I felt him release, his fingers gripping my h!p hard. We stayed in that position for a few moments, trying to catch our breath.

“Amazing every time.” He said, k!ssing my head and removing his hand from my hair. I smiled softly, trying to rinse my body off and began conditioning my hair. I smelled his body wash and knew he was washing off. When I looked behind me he smiled and winked, making me laugh.

I got out, rubbing oils and lotions on my body and oils through my hair, drying it with a hair dryer. Wyatt exited the shower, k!ssing me and leaving the bathroom. When I was finished with my hair, I worked on my makeup. I decided to go with a full face, doing a cut crease with reds and gold. My eyeliner was sharp and thin, my highlight a soft gold. I finished with fake lashes and a red !!p and began on my hair.

After curling and brushing my hair out so I had beach waves, I left the bathroom. Xander was lounging on the bed and Wyatt was sitting at the desk, typing away on his computer. I smiled at Xander and he smiled back, going back to the tv. I slipped on a th!gh length maroon dress with a boat neckline, the straps hugging my biceps. Finishing my look, I slid on a pair of shiny black pumps and grabbed a little black shoulder bag.

By the time I was finished, it was 6:17 pm. There was a soft knock on the door as I sprayed myself down with Cashmere Amber perfume. I turned towards the door and Xavier smiled, his eye roaming my outfit. He nodded in approval and k!ssed me gently.

I looked at him and his outfit, Dash making approving noises. He wore a simple black t shirt and jeans that fit him perfectly, his shoes a pair of black and white checkered Vans. He flexed softly and I giggled.

“Be careful with her, Xavier.” Wyatt said, and Xavier laughed.

“You look stunning Lily.” Xander said, k!ssing my cheek and leaving the room; presumably to go to dinner. My stomach growled at the thought of food, and Xavier gestured for me to walk in front of him. We made our way out of the

packhouse, and he opened the passenger side door to my car. I raised my eyebrow at him.

“What? I like your car.” He said, his own eyebrows furrowing. I laughed as I got in and he jogged around the car, sliding into the drivers seat. He put the car in reverse and sped off as soon as he backed out of the parking spot.

We only drove for about 20 minutes until we made it to our destination. It was a little Italian restaurant, the signs buzzing brightly. I laughed as the smell of pasta filled the air, and we sat down at a booth next to a large window.

“Hello, my name is Maria. What can I get for you two to drink? Can I start you out with any appetizers?” The waitress walked up to our table as our host walked away.

“I’ll have a water, thank you.” I said, looking at the appetizers.

“I will also have a water.” Xavier smiled at the waitress and she scribbled down his answer, then glanced between us.

“I would like a Caprese Salad please.” I said, and Xavier agreed.

“Okay I’ll be back in a few moments.” She said, walking off. I smiled at Xavier.

“You do look stunning Little Lily.” He said, smiling as the host brought our water and set fresh baked bread with a bottle of oil on the table. We thanked him and I took a slice of bread and drizzled the oil over it. The bread was crunchy and the oil burst with flavor, making me sigh in satisfaction.

“This is delicious!” I said, and Xavier chuckled.

“It is.” He said, taking a piece of bread for himself. We chatted about the foods as we waited for our salads, my tummy rumbling again. The waitress set our salads in front of us and took our orders, rushing off again.

“I love you so much Xavier.” I smiled after a few bites of my salad.

“I love you Lilith.” He replied. “What’s on your mind?”

“I know that we never get to spend time together, but I enjoy every moment we’re with each other.” He smiled, reaching over to grab my hand. His thumb caressed my palm and his fingers curled with mine.

“You mean more to me than anything in this world.” He said, and my eyes glistened. I know the mate bond had an affect on our relationship, but Dash and I truly loved this man and his wolf, and I could tell they both loved Dash and I, even if the mate bond wasn’t there.

“Are you okay my love?” My vision focused back on him and I batted my eyes, smiling.

“Yes, I am definitely perfect.” I said as I squeezed his hand and took a bite of my meal. After talking for a little more, we ordered dessert. It was so rich and smooth, my stomach almost couldn’t handle it. Almost.

You love anything chocolate, especially with peanut butter and marshmallows.

Wyatt’s words flitted back to my mind, and I smiled. My heart did a little squeeze, and I didn’t know how to react so my eyes started tearing up.

“Lily? Are you sure everything is alright my love?” Xavier’s concerned voice reached my ears. When I focused on him again, I smiled and laughed.

“Yeah, I was just remembering something Wyatt said when we first found out we were mates. He always knew how much I love chocolate, since we were kids.” I said, and he visibly relaxed, nodding. I wiped my eyes and ate a few more bites of dessert. The waitress came to the table and took Xavier’s card, leaving quickly. As we were gathering our things, she came back with a mint and a toothpick for both of us.

Xavier smiled at her and her eyes widened. She almost tripped over her feet as she ran away, and I could smell the excitement rolling off her. I laughed at the thought of her being happy from the smallest smile. I hope his smile made her day, Goddess knows food service workers have it rough these days.

As we walked out the door, Xavier took me for a walk down the street. He pulled me along, my hand fitting perfectly in his as we walked and talked. The dusk was beautiful; crickets were chirping, lights were starting to turn on and people were walking everywhere. There was a soft breeze, the stars twinkling softly as they began to appear. Newly grown leaves swayed, nature making its own music for us tonight.

We walked through a park, the street lamps beginning to buzz every few yards, lightning bugs hanging out around the trees. We stopped at a bench

and sat down, my head resting on his shoulder and his hand resting on my thigh.

"This is so romantic Xavier." I smiled softly, my hand coming up to rub his arm.

"Only the best for Lilith Winters." He chuckled, kissing my head. We sat there for a while, chatting now and then as we watched the sunset and it began to get dark. People began to disappear, and the night grew quiet. Xavier looked down at me and I blushed. He stood up and stretched out his hand, offering it to me.

"Where are we going?" I said as I grabbed it and he lifted me to my feet with ease.

"Just come with me my love." He said, and I nodded, allowing him to pull me along with him. We walked in silence, enjoying each other's company towards a river I didn't know about. We sat on a bench near the river, bushes surrounding us and a street lamp a few yards away on either side of us. The number of lightning bugs was large, their little lights flickering everywhere. The crickets chirped loudly and I could hear the gentle bubble of the river as it flowed over rocks down the stream.

Xavier handed me a single flower he had picked from somewhere. It was a beautiful Lily and I sniffed it softly, enjoying the scent. He began kissing my neck, nibbling occasionally. I giggled, my hand coming around his head to tangle in his hair. He quickly pulled me onto his lap so I was straddling him, his mouth moving down to the curve of my breast, biting softly. I moaned, the hand not tangled in his hair traveling down his back and slightly lifting his shirt, scratching the skin underneath it.

"Xavier, this is a park-"

"There's nobody here. It's after hours." He cut me off, pulling the front of my dress down and exposing my nipple. His tongue traced lazy circles around it, popping it in his mouth and nibbling softly. His hand pushed my panties to the side, his thumb meeting my clit. I gasped softly, my back arching and forcing my breast into his face.

His finger slid inside me as his thumb slowly circled, moving in a rhythm with each other and making my stomach tighten quickly. He groaned when he felt my walls clench as he brought my other nipple into his mouth. The sensations

all over my body quickly brought forward an org*asm, my nails digging into his shoulder as I m0aned loudly.

I sat up on my knees as he unbuttoned his pants and slid his boxers down, lowering myself onto his length slowly when he was free. He gr0aned as my body slowly moved up and down, my knees carrying my weight as I placed my hands on his chest to steady myself.

“Lily-“ my m0an cut him off as my stomach clenched. His hands flew forward and grabbed my hips, slowly increasing the pace.

“fvck, Xavier I-“ my org*asm cut me off, his gr0ans mixing with the sounds coming from myself, my nails digging into the back of his neck as he continued to keep up the pace with his own hips. His mouth circled my nipple again, his teeth grazing it and sending a shiver down my spine. I arched my spine, his hand came up to hold my back and his other reaching into my panties again.

My body jolted when his thumb grazed my clit, teasing me. I needed more of this man and I could never get enough. His thumb finally applied pressure in a circular motion, and within a minute I was already on the the brink of yet another org*asm.

His teeth pierced through the skin on my neck just in time for my juices to flow down my legs, soaking both of us. I gasped loudly, m0aning in ecstasy. He let me ride it out, his mouth staying attached to my neck and his hips keeping up the same pace the whole time. When I finally began to come down, he slowed his pace.

His arms wrapped around my body, and his body started to tense. I looked into his eyes, my hand coming up to cup his face, and kissed him, leaning him back slightly. I began to take control and keep a steady pace again, and his breathing started to become labored.

“Goddess, Lily.” He said, and I bit into his skin to leave my mark behind. His seed filled me, but I didn’t stop. His body twitched a couple times, finally relaxing as I slowed the pace and eventually stopped, leaning forward to kiss him. His hands cupped my face, his fingers slightly tangling in my hair.

“The most perfect woman Moon Goddess could ever bless me with.” He whispered as we looked into each other’s eyes. I smiled at him, my tiny hand half circling his large wrist.

“I love you Xavier.” I said, standing up and fixing myself. I fixed my panties and my dress, brushing my hair out with my fingertips as he buttoned his pants and fixed his hair and shirt. He looked at the bench and back at me and I blushed a deep shade of red, wiping the corners of my mouth.

“Let’s go, this night isn’t finished.” He smiled at me and took my hand, leading me to another adventure.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 34-The Nightclub

We made our way back to my car, and I convinced him to stop at a gas station so I could fix myself. I immediately locked the door behind me and went pee. Next, I washed my hands and wet down a paper towel, cleaning up my legs, knees, and neck, and I finally tried to make myself at least look like I didn’t just get fucking in a park.

When I was satisfied with my look, I exited the bathroom and ran to my car. Xavier bolted out of the parking lot and drove for a few minutes before pulling into a parking lot. The tall building in front of us flashed brightly, windows lining the top 5 floors. A large bright blue and pink sign was above the entrance, and the wait line was pretty long.

“How long are we going to have to wait?” I asked, looking around the block.

“We don’t wait at all. Perks.” He said, exiting the car to jog around and open my door. I got out and he closed the door behind me. I looped my arm around his and we made our way to the front of the line. The bouncer looked at us and gestured us through, the people behind complaining loudly. There was a person after him who gave us a neon purple wrist band and we made our way to the bar.

Inside, the lights were a deep shade of red, and a perfume scented mist filled the air. Lights flashed occasionally, filling the room with glimpses of people. The dancers wore black latex outfits and masquerade masks, the music a medium tempo.

“Have you ever drank my love?” Xavier asked as we stood against the bar waiting for the bartender.

“Not really. Sherri and I would go to a few parties here and there, but the alcohol was only strong enough to effect us a few times.” I said, and he nodded. The bartender greeted us, a woman with curly black and blonde

ringlets. Her eyes were almond shaped and a bright green. She had freckles and lip piercings, and her smile was contagious.

“Can we get 6 shots of patron?” He asked, and she nodded, pouring the shots. He handed her his card, opening a tab. Whatever that meant. He showed me how to take a shot of tequila, and it burned as it went down. It was spicy but smooth, and it made my belly feel warm and my muscles loosen.

Xavier laughed and we took the next shot, the tequila tasting less spicy but still warming my tummy. As we took our last shots, I could feel myself loosen up, and he pulled me onto the dance floor. He pulled my body against his, our hips swaying to the beat.

The smell of sweat and lust filled the air, mixing with the scents of alcohol breath and cigarette smoke from outside and the mist floating through the air inside. A smile appeared on my face as he twirled me around, and I giggled when he stopped me.

“Would you like another drink my love?” He growled, kissing under my ear.

“Sure, I’ll take one.” He chuckled as he led me back to the bar, ordering me some fruity drink and him a Jack and coke. He passed my glass to me when it was made and I took a sip. The artificial flavors of strawberry, watermelon, and mango mixed with some kind of alcohol swirled around my tongue.

Xavier wiggled his eyebrows at me as he swallowed half his drink in one gulp. I laughed as I continued to suck mine down, my limbs feeling lighter by the minute. My skin was warm, the music vibrating through me and I swayed along to the beat. I was pulled back onto the dance floor with my drink in my hand, laughing like a maniac, my dress swishing around my thighs.

As I grinder against Xavier, focusing on the feeling of his hands gripping my hips and his breath in my ear, I felt someone back into me, grinding against me and sandwiching me between them and Xavier. When I looked to see who it was, all I saw was dark purple hair in space buns and a tiny black dress.

“Put your hands on her hips.” Xavier growled, and I did as I was instructed. I could feel her hips underneath her skin as her body swayed with the music, her ass rubbing against me as she dipped occasionally. She faced me, her hands covering Xavier’s as she placed one leg between mine and the other around the outside of my thigh. My hand came up against her back, the other on her hip as we danced together.

She brought her hand up to cup my face, and we smiled at each other. She surprised me when our lips met and her hand came up to tangle in my hair. I could feel Xavier straining against his jeans behind me, and I kissed her back just as enthusiastically. My skin started heating up again, and I nibbled at her bottom lip.

She sighed as her lips parted, our tongues playing a game of dominance with each other. Xavier's hand reached up to squeeze my breast, caressing and squeezing playfully as my hands roamed her body. She giggled softly, pulling my leg around her hip to partially straddle her.

My skin was extremely hot and it was getting hard for me to breathe. I pushed her away gently, and she looked hurt.

"I'm sorry, it's not you I swear. I have to go." I said, pushing away from Xavier and through the crowd of people. It was so hot in here, and there was too many people. My stomach started to hurt, and I almost doubled over in pain before I could make it out the door.

I pushed my way outside, the fresh air hitting my face. I took a few deep breaths, but nothing worked. The breeze wasn't even cooling off my skin. My stomach cramped again and I crouched in pain, trying to make it to the car. After a few moments of pain, I felt a pair of strong arms picking me up and carrying me to the car. Wherever Xavier's skin touched mine, it felt like I was on fire.

"Xavier." I gasped, gripping the steering wheel. "Hurry up and turn on the car." He had the car on before I was even done talking, and I started blasting the AC at myself. He looked at me questioningly, but I ignored him. My skin still felt like flames were spreading across it, and I began taking off my clothes as he sped home.

"Little Lily? Are you okay?" He said, worry seeping through his tone.

"My skin is on fire. It's too damn hot in here." I said, fanning myself with my hands once I was naked. Xavier's eyes glazed over for half a second before they turned back to normal, and I wondered who he contacted. Within minutes, we were in front of the packhouse and Xavier was carrying me inside.

"I can't breathe." I said as he rushed me up the stairs and into our bedroom. Xander and Wyatt were pacing frantically, and jumped when they heard the door slam open.

"What—" Xander's voice was cut off by the slamming of the bathroom door, and Xavier set me in a bathtub full of ice. My body froze in shock, but my skin immediately started cooling down. I looked up at Xavier and he blushed.

"What is happening?" I asked, rubbing the ice all over my body.

"Your heat." He said simply, blushing.

"This is so painful." I replied, my muscles starting to calm and my stomach starting to unclench. He nodded, wiping his hair back.

"This is going to last for a few days, a week max. And you're going to be in pain unless..." he trailed off, chuckling.

"Unless we're having se.x." I smiled playfully, throwing an ice cube at him. He leaned down to kiss me, and I wrapped my arms around his neck. His arms wrapped around my waist and lifted me out of the bath tub, wrapping my legs around his waist. He looked me in the eyes and smiled, kissing me quickly. My skin started to warm again, and I growled in frustration as he shed his clothes off his body.

He lowered me onto the counter and kneeled in front of me, spreading my thighs with his head. His lips kissed their way up my legs, leaving rough bite marks and a wet trail behind. I don't understand why, but this turned me on in a way I couldn't describe. My heartbeat became more erratic with every bite, my face flushing.

His tongue traced up and down my folds, occasionally circling my clit and making me gasp sharply. Fuck, that felt so good. His fingers brushed against my thighs when he inserted a finger inside me, pumping in and out slowly.

Immediately my stomach began to clench, and I wasn't sure if it was just because he knew what he was doing or if my heat had any effect on the way my body reacted. As he continued to tease me, my stomach clenched and I couldn't hold back the moan that escaped my lips or the first orgasm that washed over me. My thighs strained against his head and he lapped up every bit of moisture he could that escaped me.

When he stood up, he pulled my legs towards him, sliding me closer to the edge of the counter. His eyes were dark as he stared down at me, and a smile slapped itself onto my face. I bit my lip when he applied pressure to my clit with his thumb, his other hand coming up to play with my nipple. He started pushing his length inside me, making me moan again.

Right away my stomach clenched, my walls tightening around him. This orgasm surprised even me, but it didn't seem to surprise him. He hooked my leg around his arm and pushed himself deeper, making me cry out as my juices flowed down the counter and seeped onto the floor.

"Good girl." He growled, and a tingling sensation washed over my body. I giggled as his hips started to move, his thrusts beginning to pick up speed. The hand connected to the arm my leg wasn't wrapped around tangled in my hair, softly yanking my hair back. He smiled as he heard me say his name softly, my mind blanking as my favorite euphoric feeling washed over me, my muscles spasming.

When my body relaxed, he stopped moving. I looked at him, confused, when he pulled away from me and stood there. I sat up, thinking I did something wrong.

"Stand up." He growled. I stared at him. "Stand up." He repeated with another growl, and I hopped onto my feet.

"Xavier, what-"

"Put your hands behind your back." He interrupted me, and a new feeling washed over me. It was fear, but it turned me on. I knew he would never hurt me. I did as I was told and he smiled, nodding.

"Now turn around." I turned to face the mirror, my hands behind my back, my elbows aligning with my body, and my legs spread. He picked up a strip of cloth from his shirt he had torn and began wrapping it around my forearms. When he was finished, he tied them and checked the space I had.

"Does that feel okay my love? Not too tight?" He looked at me through the mirror and I smiled.

"No, it feels fine." I whispered, my body trembling in excitement. What was this? I could only imagine what was going to happen as my skin started to

warm up quickly. I watched as he stared at my a.ss and rubbed it, admiring one cheek at a time.

“What a perfect a.ss.” He said, smiling. His hand quickly came down, smacking against my right cheek softly. The stinging sensation felt good, which shocked me. “Do you think anyone else would enjoy being apart of this?” another smack, only this one was slightly harder. He rubbed the sp0t, soothing the tingling but bringing another sensation. I nodded as I started to breathe heavily, my whole body shaking. Another smack came, this one a little bit harder than the last.

“What was that, Little Lily?” He soothed the area again before smacking my a.ss with just as much force as the last one, and I m0aned.

“Yes, Xander and Wyatt would enjoy being apart of this.” I bit my l!p when he landed another smack, making me m0an again as he rubbed it softly.

“Should we let them in?” He said, lightly smacking my a.ss again. My legs quivered, threatening to fail me. I didn’t answer and he smacked me with the hardest force he had been, and it shocked me when I came. He clicked at me with his tongue in disapproval.

“Little Lily, you came too soon. That’s going to be another punishment.” He said, and I started to tremble again with excitement. He aligned himself with my body, leaning over my back and cupping my throat. “We’ll get that sorted out later.”

His fingers squeezed softly as he pushed fully inside me, resting for a moment before he picked a rhythm he liked. My body liked it even more, and that euphoric feeling was back too soon. I cried out, unable to hold myself up. My body lay flat against the surface of the counter.

Xavier let go of my throat, slightly lifting me by my arms. He smiled at me through the mirror and all I could do was m0an. His gr0ans of pleasure mixed with the sound coming from me, and the sound of skin hitting skin creating a symphony in the room.

After a few changes of pace, I heard Xavier call my name as he began to release, one hand tangling in my hair and pulling and the other hand on my h!p. My eyes rolled into the back of my head as my muscles spammed again, both his seed and my juices sliding down our legs.

He leaned forward and kissed my head, untying my arms. I fell to the floor, trying to catch my breath. He looked down at me and chuckled, pulling me to my feet.

“Let’s get you refreshed and go for another round after.” My eyes widened at him and he chuckled.

Round 2?

My skin was already heating up at the thought of it.

This was going to be a long week.

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 35-The Heat

Xavier made me take a cold shower before I was able to leave the room, and he forced me downstairs to eat something in only a bath robe. I decided on some leftover pizza and garlic bread with some carrots and scarfed it all down before he could say anything.

“What a weird combination.” He said as I was finishing my carrots. I downed my bottle of water and cleaned up my mess, heading back upstairs. When I got into the bedroom, Wyatt and Xander immediately pounced. Just being around one of my mates set me on fire, all 3 of them would burn me alive.

“What was all that about?” Xander asked, crossing his arms. Wyatt looked me up and down and I blushed when I remembered I was only in my robe.

“All of what?” I asked innocently, my eyes widening. My skin was already starting to itch with a new heat, and it was going to need quenched fast.

“All of the noises in the bathroom?” Wyatt chuckled.

“What noises?”

“Well first, why did he carry you in here n.aked? That was kind of dramatic.” Xander said, waving his hands around. My cheeks were probably a pretty shade of red. Wyatt sniffed the air and crossed his arms, laughing. Xander and I stared at him as Xavier let out a soft chuckle.

“What’s so funny Wyatt?” Xander said, and I shook my head. Wyatt said nothing to Xander, he just walked over to me. When he stood in front of me,

his hand came up to trace my jawline. He cupped my chin and gently shoved his finger into my mouth.

I kept eye contact while my tongue swirled around his finger, sucking softly. He stared down at me and cursed quietly, smiling. He then looked at Xander, who watched with an expression I couldn't describe. Lust, maybe? Desire? Neither of those words quite touched the look on his face.

Xavier reached around and untied my robe, letting it slide down my arms slowly. The air hit my nipples, causing them to stiffen, and my arms came up as I turned away from the 3 of them. Instinctively, Wyatt reached over and turned off the lights, allowing only the TV to brighten the room.

Xavier slipped away while Wyatt leaned down, his lips gently touching mine. He started deepening the kiss and my lips parted, allowing him full control. Every part of my body was on fire already, and my mates just made it worse while simultaneously making it better.

Wyatt quickly tore his shirt off, and Xander brought my attention to him. His lips met mine in a feverish kiss, and I immediately needed more of him. My arms wrapped around his neck and he pushed me backwards until we hit a wall.

He picked me up and held me against the wall, holding me up by my thighs. I took his shirt and tore it with as much strength as I could, shredding it. A few clothes being lost during this week would be worth it.

His shirt fell to the floor, torn apart. My hands roamed over his chest and shoulders and down his back, holding onto him for dear life. He kissed my jawline, nibbling softly.

"Lily, I've needed you so much." He mumbled, continuing to kiss his way down my neck. He started biting me, leaving marks behind as he went. I couldn't tell what was wrong with me at this point, pain had never excited me before. He pulled me out of my thoughts when he smacked my right cheek, squeezing and leaving a soft stinging sensation.

"She likes when you spank her." I looked over and Xavier was smirking. He was laying on the bed with his hands behind his arms and his legs crossed, a candle on the nightstand. In fact, there were candles on both nightstands, the dresser, and the desk. They smelled of warm vanilla, and the breeze through the window pushed the scent around, filling the room.

A sharp nibble on my breast made me gasp, and my attention was on Xander again.

“You like to be spanked, huh?” His eyes were dark and he licked his lips. “I’ll have to remember that.” He quickly pushed inside of me, a moan spilling from my lips as I gripped his back, leaving scratches behind.

He groaned as he fixed his position, spreading his legs a little further. The sudden jolt caused my stomach to tense up, a few more thrusts creating the release I desperately craved. My skin was cooling down with every orgasm, and I was loving every moment.

Another orgasm spilled from me, and Xander was panting by the time it was over. He smacked my ass again, leaving a tingling sensation that vibrated the core of my body. I moaned again, tangling both of my hands in his hair as my stomach began to tighten.

“Xander...” I warned, barely able to say anything.

“Not yet Princess.” His warning came with a growl as he gently set me on top of the dresser. He pulled my legs forward, holding me up as he thrust quickly inside me, keeping a quick pace. One hand slithered forward and grasped my throat, squeezing softly. I moaned, looking into his eyes. He smiled mischievously, his other hand coming back to smack my right cheek softly.

My body jerked at the gentle tingling, another moan slipping out. His fingers squeezed again as his hand smacked a little harder, leaving a more prominent stinging.

“fvck!” I said, my stomach clenching again.

“Yes Princess? What do you want?” His tone was playful as he smacked my ass again, the stinging sensation heightening. I clenched my teeth, trying to hold back the orgasm that was about to spill over.

“To cum...” I whimpered softly, and he smiled down at me. His fingers squeezed softly as his thumb rubbed my clit at a wonderful pace.

“cum for me Lily.” He commanded. I gasped, crying out as the orgasm took over my body. It was blissful, making my mind completely disappear. Xander’s pace didn’t slow, but I could feel him start to release, a guttural groan emerging from his throat.

I squeezed my legs just in time; he choked as he inhaled, coughing hard. I laughed, sliding down the dresser to stand up. When my feet hit the floor, I began to fall forward, but Wyatt caught me. He chuckled, clicking his tongue as he lifted me up.

“You thought you were ready to stand?” He said, and I blushed.

“I’m tired, that’s all.” I said defiantly, crossing my arms. His eyes glanced down, and my nipples stiffened. I immediately covered them with my crossed arms, making him and Xander laugh. I fought my way out of his arms and he set me down in front of the bed. My legs wobbled and I held onto the frame to steady myself.

I looked at Xavier and was about to say something before Wyatt reached forward and grabbed me by the throat, his breath hot against my ear. I could already feel myself get excited as his fingers squeezed the blood vessels that led to my brain.

“You thought you were done for the night?” He growled, and I whimpered. His tongue traced my ear, making me shudder with delight. I heard a smack and felt a stinging sensation on my left cheek, and my stomach slowly began to tighten once again.

I looked at Xavier, who smiled at me and shrugged. I felt Wyatt tap his length against my core before slowly entering me, and I inhaled sharply as I felt him fill me entirely. His thrusts started out slow and began to slowly pick up speed. My stomach tightened with the pace of his thrusts, and I shuttered as another orgasm overtook me.

My hands gripped the bed frame so hard my knuckles turned white, and I heard Wyatt groan behind me.

“Fvck yes babygirl, you feel amazing every time.” He said, smacking my left cheek again. I heard Xander chuckle.

“Like she was made perfectly for us.” Xavier smiled, my eyes meeting his. There was a fire burning in them as he watched Wyatt take me from behind, a fire I had never seen before. Watching him watch me made me feel a way I had never felt before, and it was indescribable.

The feeling tightened in the pits of my stomach and continued to grow. My legs started shaking and I couldn’t hold back the noises that escaped my

throat. My juices began spilling down my legs, seeping into the carpet beneath me.

I saw stars as my body began to give out, and Wyatt quickly scooped me up. He started kissing my forehead and cheeks, making me giggle.

"I'm okay, I promise." I said, swatting at him. He wiggled his eyebrows at me, and the last thing I remember was laughing before I blacked out.

I awoke to a soft shaking, my eyes fluttering. My head shot up and I looked around.

"Dear goddess Lily, don't scare me like that." Wyatt said, running his hand through his hair as he blew out a breath.

"What happened?" I asked, yawning. I looked out the window and it was still dark. I furrowed my brows and looked at the clock. It had only been 30 minutes since I blacked out!

"You literally just..." Wyatt looked around as he thought of what to say.

"You just zonked out." Xander said, and Wyatt nodded. I looked at him and laughed. Xavier chuckled, smoothing my hair down.

"Little Lily just couldn't take it." I blushed, looking at the blankets.

"I can take it." I mumbled quietly. Xavier barked with laughter and kissed my forehead.

"I swear the moon goddess sent you to torture me with how precious you are." He said, still chuckling. My cheeks burned brightly, and I slipped out of the bed.

"You'll see." I retorted weakly, and stomped to the bathroom, making them all laugh. I slammed the bathroom door behind me and took my time in the shower.

That was interesting.

I grumbled at Dash's voice inside my head.

Were you watching the whole time?

She snorted at my question.

Never. That's your personal experience. If you want to talk about it, I'm here to listen and here for advice, but I would never watch or go through those memories.

I sighed in relief. The last thing I needed was to embarrass Dash at this point.

Why are you embarrassed?

She asked, and I thought while I scrubbed my skin with my coconut scented exfoliant.

Xavier was right. I couldn't handle it. Not all three of them apart, and I definitely wouldn't be able to handle all three of them at the same time, probably not even two of the.

Dash snorted with laughter, making my entire face red. I felt like I was going to explode with embarrassment.

I'm not laughing about what you said. I'm laughing because that was your first time experiencing that. You thought you would be able to handle it immediately? Every pro starts out as a beginner.

Did my wolf just quote my gym teachers lame posters?

Yes I did, because it is correct.

She huffed, and it was my turn to laugh.

You're right Dash. I appreciate your wisdom.

She snorted in approval as I rinsed the conditioner out of my hair, and I started humming. I heard the bathroom door click and Xavier opened the shower door, looking down at me.

"My love, I'm sorry-" he began, but I cut him off.

"Don't be. There's nothing to apologize for." I smiled up at him. He looked down at me, confused.

“Are you sure? I don’t want you to be upset.” I nodded at him and stood on my toes to kiss him. He still had to lean down, and I laughed when he got his hair wet. He shook it out and gazed down at me, water dripping down his face.

“I love you, Lily. Don’t ever think I don’t.” He kissed my nose and I shut off the water, stepping out of the shower. He wiggled his eyebrows at me and I laughed, shaking my head.

“No, I just want to relax now.” I said, drying off. He whimpered, making me laugh harder. I finished wrapping my hair with a towel and put my hands on my hips.

“We can either relax on the balcony or you can go to bed mister.” I said sternly, and he howled with laughter, scooping me up and kissing my nose.

“Let’s go sit on the balcony my love. It’s perfect.” He set me down and walked out of the bathroom with me following behind him. We sat on the couch, Wyatt and Xander joining us after lighting the citronella candles on the table. We all sat there and talked, hanging out for a little while before I began to get really tired.

I leaned my head against Xavier, who put his arm around me, and fell asleep to the sound of their voices talking about pack business.