

Read Novel Bullied By Twin Alphas

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 36-At Peace

Four. Days.

Four long, excruciating, se.x filled days. I didn't dare go anywhere in case my skin and breathing started acting up, and of course that meant I definitely couldn't go anywhere with any of my mates.

Well, maybe I could-

Stop that. It is too early.

I giggled at Dash, standing up and stretching.

When I woke up, Xander and Wyatt were gone and Xavier was already asleep. I didn't even brush my hair and threw it in a perfectly messy bun. I stared at it for a few moments and wondered why I couldn't do this every time I put my hair in a bun. After I was done staring at my hair like a weirdo, I threw on some loose joggers, a thin hoodie, and my regular black and white checkered vans.

Doing a little pose in the mirror, I quietly slipped out the door and ran down the stairs. I gr0aned when I saw Xander and Wyatt, but my stomach started doing little somersaults.

Dash, really? I've been stuck with them for days!

I was incredulous that she even wanted to be around them. We've been cooped up in a room for 4 days with them, I needed some girl time to talk about my little escapades.

I haven't seen Rex or Theo in forever!

She whined, and my heart sank a little. She was right, and I was being selfish.

Let's go see if I can talk them into a little run later?

She perked up and then whined about Jett.

Girl. We can talk to him, too.

She hopped in excitement before I told her to quiet down a little bit and that I still needed girl time. Wyatt turned towards me as I walked over to our table and sat down, and Omega bringing me a bowl of oatmeal with fruits and a glass of juice. I thanked him as I dug in.

“So, Chelsea tells me a girl named Karissa is looking for you?” He raised his eyebrow at me and I shook my head, not knowing a girl named Karissa. “She’s got purple hair. Kinda short. Says you had a lot of fun at a club the other night.” I started coughing, choking on my oatmeal. I took a quick drink, trying to get myself together.

“How does Chelsea know about this?” I asked, my eyebrow raising.

“I guess she has human friends. Who knew?” Xander chuckled at Wyatt’s words, and I giggled a little bit.

“It was just a...little make out session at the nightclub the other night.” I said, continuing my meal. I heard Wyatt growl, and I heard Xavier growl back.

“I basically coerced her into doing it.” He said, sitting down. An omega quickly brought him his food and walked away, not wanting to bring attention to herself.

“Why would you do that? You know if she has se.x with anyone besides us, it will hurt us?” Wyatt whispered angrily, and my cheeks flamed with embarrassment.

“Wait, what does it feel like?” I said, and they all looked at me with a confused expression. “The pain, what does the pain feel like?” Xander took a sudden interest in his food and Wyatt looked at anything but me. Xavier rolled his eyes at them.

“I’ve been told it’s simply pain.” He said, confusing me. “Your skin is on fire, you feel like you’re being stabbed in the stomach, your chest tightens. Nothing fun from what I’ve heard.” I took a deep breath, my heart sinking at the thought of hurting even one of my mates.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know.” I said, my cheeks burning. Xavier wrapped his arm around me and hugged me close. He smelled of blooming flowers, and it felt

like home. Small sparks spread across my face that touched against his skin, and I smiled softly.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know.” I said, my cheeks burning. Xavier wrapped his arm around me and hugged me close. He smelled of blooming flowers, and it felt like home. Small sparks spread across my face that touched against his skin, and I smiled softly.

“It’s nothing my love. You know how Alphas are. Plus, I myself am unsure whether we would feel pain if it was you and another woman, be that she-wolf or human.” He chuckled, and I looked at Wyatt and Xander. They seemed to have calmed down, Xander still eating his food while Wyatt was talking to him about training.

“Dash would like to go on a run later.” I looked at them, wiggling my eyebrows. All three of them turned to look at me, their eyes flashing quickly before gaining control back.

“Yes, I think we would all enjoy that.” Xander smiled, Wyatt and Xavier nodding. I smiled at them and finished my meal, kissing each of them goodbye before looking around for Sherri.

She wasn’t anywhere we normally hung out, so I was assuming she was still asleep and started heading to the third floor. When I made it to Sherri’s hallway, I saw her and Lucas walking out of their bedroom and smiled at them.

“Hey Sherri-“ I began, and she rolled her eyes at me.

“Lily! You’ve been gone for four days! I had to deal with Lucas pestering me the whole time!” I laughed at her, and it was Lucas’ turn to roll his eyes.

“I didn’t “pester” you,” he said, using air quotes. “I simply wanted to hang out!” I laughed at him, and Sherri giggled with me.

“About time; you’re so obsessed with your video games!” I giggled again and Lucas laughed, too.

“Anyways, do you want to go for a cruise or something? Get a little girl time?” I asked Sherri, and she nodded. She gave Lucas a kiss and we jogged down the stairs.

“Who’s car are we taking?” She asked, and I side eyed her.

“Want to take Xander’s?” I asked and we looked at Xander’s sleek black car. She nodded and we jumped in, backing out and speeding off.

“Starbucks?” We both said at the same time, making us laugh. I pressed the gas and we shot forward on the freeway, making us roar with laughter. When we got our Starbucks, we headed to the mall and wandered around, getting our nails and hair done and looking around in different stores.

It took a while, but after our hair and nails, we drove to a restaurant further into the city, sitting in a booth and looking at the menu. I ordered a soup and salad combo and Sherri ordered a chicken pasta.

“Damn, that sounds good.” My tummy rumbled when the waitress walked away, and Sherri smirked at me. I looked back at her, confused.

“You know what I want.” She said, and my eyes widened with innocence. “Lily, stop playing.” I giggled at her.

“What do you want to know?” I asked, sipping my water.

“Everything!” Her expression was incredulous. So I spilled all the details; every feeling, movement, scent. She was red by the time I finished spilling, and the waitress had dropped our food off. She was just shocked by everything she heard, her cheeks flaming with embarrassment.

“Your lunch is going to get cold.” I said, sipping my soup as she kept staring at me. She didn’t make a move and I rolled my eyes. I continued to eat, and she finally picked up her fork and began eating. She didn’t say anything until we got in Xander’s car and started heading home.

“Wow, I thought just Lucas was too much.” She said, and I laughed.

“Wow, I thought just Lucas was too much.” She said, and I laughed.

“Really? That’s all you have to say?” I asked. She had a thoughtful look on her face and then shrugged, making me laugh until it was hard to breathe as we drove away from the restaurant. We cruised around the freeways for a while like we used to, listening to old songs we hadn’t enjoyed in a long time. When we pulled up to the packhouse, we hopped out of the car and strolled inside, going our separate ways.

I made my way up to Xavier's office, but when I opened the door, he was on the phone. I closed the door quietly and walked into Wyatt's office. Him and Xander were talking about something, but they perked up when they saw me.

"We're just waiting on Xavier to go for that run." I smiled, and Wyatt stood up to stretch. Xander kissed me on the nose, also stretching. After a few minutes, Xavier opened the door and I smiled.

"Are we ready?" He said, and we all nodded enthusiastically, racing our way downstairs. When we made it to a large area, we each shifted quickly. As soon as Dash's paws hit the ground, she howled. The boys chimed each, each voice vibrating through the crisp spring air.

After they were finished howling, they began running, chasing each other down. I laughed as Wyatt nipped at Dash's hind legs, his voice ringing through my head.

You are the most beautiful she wolf.

I giggled at him, Dash's running with their fur touching.

I love you Wyatt.

I love you, too, Lily.

After chasing each other around for a while, our wolves began to sniff at each other. I pushed myself to the back of Dash's mind, letting her take full control and falling asleep so she could have her personal time with her mates.

When I woke up, Dash was stirring from a nap. She looked at Rex and Theo, huffing softly. Jett nuzzled his snout against her side, licking her ears. His ears were shredded, but they were healed. His imperfection made him even more perfect, and he growled softly, watching us stare at him. Rex and Theo stirred, raising their heads and yawning.

Let's go eat dinner.

Xavier said, Jett sauntering towards the building. We followed him, shifting back before going inside. We stood at the entrance, shuffling into random shirts and shorts we found in the closet before sitting at the table. I smiled at Xavier as an omega set a plate of roasted and veggies on top of white rice in front of me.

I sniffed the air, the smell of the food making my mouth water. As I dug into my meal, I listened to the conversations flowing between the pack members who were all shoved into the dining hall and the omegas milling about.

I realized how happy and whole my life was. My family was complete, my pack was healthy and happy, and time was still moving forward. We were finally at peace, and it would stay that way until someone decided to threaten my family; my pack will always be my home, no matter where we were.