

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 4-Happy Birthday

I turned around to see Monica swinging a set of keys around her finger. She popped a bubble of her gum, smiling coldly. I stood up straight, slamming the door to my car. She creaked and I inwardly cringed. The poor thing has been through enough, she didn't deserve that.

"You did this?" I asked incredulously, wiping my tears. My sadness started turning to anger, and boy was I angry. She nodded, still swinging the keys. She shrugged, as if this was a game. As Betas, we had a good income and that's why we could afford this car. But I'd had her since my freshman year, and she was mine.

Destroy. Now. Dash growled, and I agreed with her.

"That was probably the biggest mistake of your short life." I growled, lunging at her. She looked surprised and we fell onto the concrete, hard. She threw out her arm, landing a punch to my nose, and blood spurted out. I didn't even feel it, but it's definitely broken. "You would think after all the s**t you put me through that you would be smarter than this." I gritted my teeth and punched her in the mouth, my knuckle splitting her lip. She screamed when she noticed blood on my hand and threw her arms up in front of her face.

My fists rained down like a storm, landing on her head, knocking her hands into her face, and hitting the concrete. A small crowd had gathered and they were recording, cheering it on. I didn't care, I just kept throwing my fists, my anger getting the better of me. I felt myself get lifted off of Monica and start getting carried away, so I grabbed her by the hair and dragged her with me, still clawing at her face.

"Lily, stop it!" Sherri cried, trying to pry my hands out of Monica's hair. Monica was crying, her makeup, hair, and outfit ruined. I like to think her dignity was pretty banged up as well. Finally, Sherri untangled my fingers and Monica ran away screaming. "Lily what was that?!" Sherri exclaimed, letting me go when she was sure I wouldn't give chase. I watched Monica retreat into her vehicle and speed off, finally blowing out a breath.

My dress was ruined, torn in a few different places, and my hair was in tangles. Blood was caked underneath my nose, and my knuckles were split in multiple places. My knees were scraped and bloody from landing on the concrete. "She destroyed my car!" I cried. "My baby, and she's absolutely

ruined.” Sherri looked in the direction of my car and gasped, her hands flying up to her mouth.

“Oh. My. Goddess. You need to report her to Alpha Leo immediately.” I nodded, and began taking pictures of my precious Malibu. The pictures just hurt me more. Finally getting into Sherris car, she drove us back to the pack house.

When we got there, I ran up to my room and threw my backpack down, tossing myself onto my bed like I was in a bad teen movie. The tears wouldn't stop, and I didn't make them. I'm so tired of this s**t. I'm sure Wyatt's just playing a game now, and I definitely made up my mind to reject the Lake Twins. Shortly after I had made up my mind, I passed out with a tear stained face.

Finally waking from my nap, I stretched and looked at my clock to see that it was already 6. I had a killer headache, so I walked into my bathroom and took 6 800mg ibuprofen. Being a wolf definitely had a few downsides to it. Looking in the mirror, I noticed my face was a disaster. I sighed and resigned myself to asking to skip training for once.

Alpha Leo, may I please ask a favor of you? I mindlinked our Alpha after a few minutes of debate.

Lilith? Of course my dear, what would that favor be? He was definitely surprised to hear from me and I could tell.

Well, today is my birthday, and I have not had a good day at all sir. I was wondering if I could skip training for once and just sulk in my room? The link was so silent I thought he hadn't heard me and sighed, pulling out my workout clothes.

Since I've seen you grow up through the years and have never once complained about training or asked to skip it, you may most definitely have the day off. I'm sorry your birthday was bad, but hopefully you can turn it around for the last few hours. Happy birthday, Lilith.

Thank you, Alpha. I will never ask this again. The mindlink went silent, and I started a bath. Feeling my nose and where it was broken, I jerked it to the left to set it back in place. Blood started gushing out of it and all over my dress. After a few minutes, the bleeding finally stopped. Stepping out of my clothes and into the bathtub, today's events started to melt away. I took the giant

sponge off it's shelf and put some soap onto it, rubbing it onto my body. Soaking in the bubbles felt really good, and I sat in the tub for a while thinking about today's events. I was still sure I wanted to reject Wyatt, and definitely Xander. Goddess only knows how he's going to react.

Why are you planning to reject them? You don't know if they put her up to it. Dash whined in my head.

Who else would? Wyatt is definitely playing around, and this is the last time, Dash. I retorted. How could she not know? Why is she so stuck on them anyway?

Maybe she's just a b***h? Why doesn't she like you anyways?

I'm not really sure myself. I think she thinks I'm in love with her. Something about a question I asked in 6th grade about her bra and where she got it. I complimented her and she took it way too far. I was just trying to make friends.

That's pretty stupid. Dash snorted. If she could roll her eyes, I'm sure she would.

You're telling me. I finished soaking and washing and finally got out, wrapping myself in a fluffy black towel before putting on some ripped skinny jeans and a plain black turtleneck sweater. I brushed my hair and put it into two side French braids. It was Friday and I wanted to do a bonfire.

I slipped on my combat boots and headed downstairs, my stomach grumbling as the smell of barbecue filled my nose. I took my seat and filled up my plate. Soon the warriors came back from training and everyone quieted down as Alpha Leo stood up to make an announcement. I swallowed the food in my mouth and stared at him, waiting for him to talk. He looked me directly in the eye, pointed, and started singing, Luna Addison joining immediately.

"Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you!" The Pack sang, and my eye shone with tears. My parents hugged me as soon as the song was over, and Thalia placed a large cake with 18 candles on it in front of my. I blew out the candles and smiled at everyone, thankful that my pack loves me.

After dinner and the largest piece of cake I could ever eat, I headed outside. The crisp winter air filled my lungs, and I headed over to the large stone circle in front of the pack house. Throwing a few logs from the nearby pile into the

circle, I lit them up and the fire started crackling. A few people joined me and we all sat down around the fire, smiling and laughing. After a while, Sherri joined me along with a couple of warriors we trained with and my brother.

“Well, this has been great guys. Thank you for hanging out to end my birthday. Same time next week?” I said after a few hours. The circle was now large, with the Moon high in the sky. The adults were chatting away and drinking, genuinely having a good time. My friends nodded and I walked inside, heading up the stairs. Making my way into my room, I closed the door and turned around, gasping.

“Happy birthday, babygirl.” Wyatt said, kissing my hand. He looked amazing in just a black crew neck and a pair of basketball shorts with his hair messy like usual. He smelled of fresh forest and I wanted to run straight into his arms and never let him go. Instead, I took a step back.

“I, Lilith-“ I tried again before he jumped forward, smacking his hand over my mouth. His eyes were full of hurt and confusion. Dash whined in my head.

“What are you doing? I thought you were going to give us a chance. It hasn’t even been 24 hours!” He shouted. My heart squeezed, and I pushed him away from me.

“And you already proved you were messing with me within those 24 hours!” I shouted back angrily. I shouldn’t be yelling at one of our future Alphas, but I didn’t care how much trouble it got me in. As a Beta’s daughter, I couldn’t get into too much trouble, right?

“I didn’t forget your present if that’s what you meant.” He furiously shoved a rectangular box in my direction. I threw it back at him and he caught it, shock written all over his face.

“That’s definitely not what I’m talking about, I could give a s**t less about a present. You made Monica destroy my car for even thinking I had a chance with you!” I blew up. He looked extremely confused now, but I wasn’t stopping. “You know, after all the bullshit you put me through throughout the years, I didn’t ever think you were capable of doing that to my car, my ONE mode of transportation, the only thing that I had to escape every once in a while! To talk me into giving you a chance, knowing how much you and your brother hate me, and then destroy some-“

His lips met mine so suddenly I almost fell back, but he caught me and crushed my body against his. I tried to push him off, but he wouldn't let go. I felt myself melting into the kiss, and closed my eyes, wrapping my arms around his neck. Our lips moved together in sync, and his mouth opened slightly, begging for entrance. Entrance I denied.

I pulled away from him, catching my breath. He let go and stepped back, sighing deeply.

"Babygirl, I would never set Monica up to do something like that." He said, tilting my chin to look into my eyes. "Even if we weren't mates, even when I was being a dumbass unsure of how to control my emotions, I wouldn't let her do that." He pursed his lips and was lost in thought for a moment.

"No matter. It will be dealt with by morning." He stepped back and took a seat on my bed, patting the spot next to him. I sat against my pillows with my feet in front of me, trying to put as much space between us as I could. Ignoring my attempt at space, he grabbed my leg and took off my boot, massaging the pad of my right foot. Dear goddess, that felt amazing.

"So if you didn't do it, she just did it herself?" I questioned, biting my lip. He sighed, repeating his actions with my left foot.

"It would appear she feels threatened by you, and rightfully so. You see, Monica isn't 18 yet, so she still holds out hope that the three of us are destined mates. However, our parents have set up a marriage between us to bring together our two packs and make it one large pack of over 800." He said it so casually while I looked at him in shock.

"Before you turned 18, I was hoping Monica would be our mate. She's smart, or I at least thought she was. She's beautiful, but she's cold and I didn't like that. I want someone compassionate towards everyone, no matter their rank, what they look like, or where they came from. But our parents made this alliance when we were kids, so there's technically really no way for us to get out of it."

I stayed silent, taking in all this information. This just wasn't fair. I don't understand why I had to be the one fated to do this. I never thought I would be a Luna. Maybe a beta or even a warrior, but never Luna. I don't even think I was able to control that many wolves.

"How does Xander feel about this?" I whispered.

“Hmm? Oh, Xander? He adores Monica. But he also knows you’re our mate, I told him before training.” My eyes were about to pop out of my head. “But he said he’s willing to try to love you.” The last part was whispered, and I nodded. Wyatt reached over and grabbed the rectangular box, placing it in my lap again. I looked at him and he shrugged. Was he blushing? That’s the first time I’ve ever seen him with an emotion like that on his face. I opened it and immediately closed it. He looked at me, hurt.

“How much was this?” I asked. His eyebrow raised.

“Umm, about \$6,000, I think.” I threw it back at him.

“Dude, I can’t take this. This is too expensive.” He laughed and I scowled at him. “I’m serious, Wyatt.”

“Babygirl, for you, nothing is too expensive.” He took the necklace out of the box, unclamping it and motioning for me to turn around. I rolled my eyes but did as I was told as he placed the jewelry. I turned back around and he smiled at me, looking at the jewelry’s resting place. It sat right at the top of my breasts, accentuating my collar bones and breasts at the same time. Oh.

It was simple, but I still thought it was beautiful. It was a large amber colored diamond in the shape of a wolf’s eye, the metal carved in great detail. It was small, the diamond being the largest part with a pupil made of black agate, golden flecks sprinkled throughout.

Our eyes met and he leaned forward, kissing me. This kiss was gentle, almost teasing. He leaned forward more, placing his hands on either side of my chest, lowering himself between my legs. I scooted down a little to make it easier; I wanted this kiss. My mouth opened, inviting him in, and his tongue gently touched against mine. I lightly teased his tongue with mine, playing a little game with it. When he sighed, I nibbled his lower lip, making him groan. Our eyes met and I smiled, making him groan louder.

Before I knew it, he flipped us over with me straddling him, and I laughed. His hand bunched in my hair, leaning me forward so our lips were barely touching. Wyatt was holding me there! I looked at his lips and puckered mine out, touching them to each other. He smiled into the kiss, slowly bringing my head forward. Deepening the kiss, a new heat spread through me, making me shiver. He started kissing down my neck, and I gasped in excitement as a pool puddled between my legs for the second time that day. He growled and

my mouth opened, happily accepting the fight for domination between our tongues.

His hand slid up my side and cupped my breast, rolling my nipple between his fingers. Oh my goddess, that felt amazing. I moaned softly and his hips started grinding into mine, causing me to moan louder. His eyes flashed black and he closed them, trying to remain in control as his hands found my hips.

“Dear goddess, Lily.” He groaned, and I blushed at his words. I had no idea what I was doing or if I was doing it right, but he seemed to think so. I lifted his shirt above his head and placed my hands on his chest, kissing and sucking on the spot under his jaw. He groaned, squeezing my ass, and I nibbled at the same spot, running my tongue across it. I then moved to his chest, doing the same thing up and down his torso.

“Fvck, Lily. Please, stop.” He whispered as my breast rubbed against his erection. Holy shit, that was supposed to fit inside me? I shuddered as he lifted my shirt above my head. He ran his hands down my sides, taking in the sight before him. I instinctively covered myself. This is the most naked I’ve ever been in front of anyone that wasn’t Sherri. He growled, gently removing my arms to wrap them around his head as he popped my right nipple into his mouth and started sucking and nibbling, rolling, pinching, and pulling my other nipple with his fingers.

“Wyatt,” I breathed, arching my back and squeezing his shoulders as my thighs tightened around his waist. He switched n*s, repeating the process with the left one while his fingers pinched and pulled the right one. His left hand slid down my side, finally cupping my ass as his hips gyrated against mine.

He flipped us once again and began unbuckling my pants. If we were flipped one more time, I was going to get dizzy. When my zipper was finally down, he slid my pants down a little bit, gripping my hip and making me squirm in delight. He kissed the corner of my mouth as his fingers found my clit and started rubbing in agonizingly slow circles. My breathing faltered and he groaned.

“Goddess, Lily, you’re so fvcking wet.” He breathed, and I moaned, grinding my hips to make him go faster. He slightly picked up the speed, but I still wanted him to go a little faster. I growled in frustration when he removed his hands and he looked at me, smiling.

“Lily,” he was breathing hard. Good. Let him suffer for what he’s done. His mouth met mine in a short, sweet k!ss. “Let me taste you.” My eyes widened and I stuttered, taking in short breaths.

“What?” I managed to sputter out as his hands ran up and down my sides.

“Please, babygirl. I’m asking you to let me taste you.” His smile was filled with lust as his thumb found my cl!t again, applying a soft pressure and making me cry out. He stared at me from under his lashes. I nodded a little too enthusiastically, and he smiled again. His fingers hooked into my belt loops and pulled my pants all the way off my legs.

“Would it make you more comfortable if I turned off your lamp?” He asked as I brought my knees up, clearly uncomfortable with how much of my body he could see.

“Yeah, actually, that would help a lot.” I laughed nervously as he reached over and switched off my bedside lamp. He leaned back over and k!ssed my neck, leaving a trail of hickeys behind as he made his way down my body. He looped his fingers around the waistband of my panties and pulled those off, too, tossing them with my pants and shirt.

After he was satisfied with the marks he left behind all over my th!ghs, he propped my legs up and l!cked me, gently s.ucking my cl!t into his mouth. I gasped, which quickly turned into a m0an as my th!ghs tried to touch each other; an impossible task with his head in the way. He wrapped his hands around them, squeezing hard as he continued to l!ck and s.uck and gently nibble.

“Lily.” Wyatt commanded as I m0aned, tangling my hand in his curls. “I need you to *cm for me.*” *His breath fanned across all of me and it took everything I had not to scream as I came. He gently nibbled on my cl!t as he plunged a finger inside me, slowly pumping in and out and extending my orgasm.* As I came down from that high, he started on me again. In no time, I cried out and he blew a soft breath on my cl!t before pulling it into his mouth again.

I was brought to a new state of mind after a few more org*asms. As I was drifting off with Dash purring happily in my head and Wyatt drawing patterns on my skin, I decided I would actually give this a chance before making a final decision of rejecting him and Xander.