

## Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 6-New Omegas

I woke up from my nap feeling refreshed, and looked at the clock on Wyatt's nightstand. It was only 5:45. I had plenty of time to get up and ready for training. I rolled over to see a peaceful Wyatt snoring softly. He looked like he had showered, and was only in a pair of sweatpants. I took this time to really study him.

He had a light smattering of freckles across his cheekbones, and his nose curved perfectly. His lips were full and almost pouty, and he had a strong jawline. His hair that he had trimmed short was grown out just slightly, and his curls were getting longer and messed up as he slept. I smiled softly, tucking a curl behind his ear. His eyes flew open and he smiled, wrapping his arms around me and pulling me towards him.

"Good morning babygirl." He yawned and planted a kiss on my forehead. My brows arched in surprise.

"Morning?!" I yelled, and sat up immediately. He looked at me, confused. "Oh Alpha Leo is going to be so pissed!" Wyatt chuckled and I just stared at him. "I don't understand what's so funny, Wyatt. I'm being serious." I crossed my arms and scowled at him.

"Did you forget who you were talking to?" He asked with an amused expression. "My dad already knows. You were so tired that I just let you sleep, and he's not upset." I blew out a breath.

"Okay, well, I'm going to go get ready for school." I walked out of his room before he could say anything, and made my way down to my room. I was changing into a pair of leggings and a plain sweatshirt when there was a soft knock on my door. "Come in." I said, making my way to my bathroom. I heard the click of my door shutting as I brushed through my hair and started brushing my teeth. "One minute!" I yelled through a mouth full of toothpaste. When I made my way out of the bathroom, I saw Wyatt sitting casually on my bed, and Xander was standing with his hands in his pocket, staring at the floor.

"You ready babygirl?" Wyatt said with a smile. I nodded and grabbed my backpack, phone, and earbuds. Xander smiled softly as he led the way. Instead of getting into my car, Wyatt pushed me into a sleek black car next to the Hummer. I looked around, the inside was spacious, and leather. Xander was driving this time, and I had to grip the seat to keep from flying around with

how fast we were going. We finally pulled up to the school, away from our usual parking spots, and Xander turned off the car.

“Here, we replaced this for you.” Xander slid my necklace into my hand, and I placed it in my palm, touching it softly. The stone was smaller, but it looked exactly the same, feeling cool to the touch. Wyatt snatched it out of my hand and scoffed at his brother, unclamping it. I pulled my hair up and Wyatt put the necklace on me. Letting my hair down, I looked at it again and smiled.

“Thank you.” I said softly, Dash grunting in agreement. I got out of the car and made my way to class. Monica wasn’t at school today, surprisingly. The boys sat in their usual places, except Xander sat across from me. He gave me a soft smile and started writing in his binder.

I was writing down the notes from the smart board when I felt a hand grip my thigh, and I jumped. I looked at Wyatt, and he smirked. Xander chuckled from across the table. Wyatt squeezed, inching his hand up my thigh. I shooed his hand away, my face turning bright red, making Wyatt laugh.

The entire school day went so smooth. It was nice for once. It was still weird for Wyatt and Xander not to be cruel to me. I honestly still expected them to turn around and tell me it was all a joke any day now.

Walking into Calculus a little late, I noticed Chelsea was also gone. The only person out of their group that was there was the dark haired girl. Brianna, I think her name is. She looked at the floor as I sat down.

“Where’s your car babe?” Sherri asked. I hadn’t seen her all day except first period, and I’m guessing she didn’t realize my car wasn’t there until lunch.

“At home. I didn’t want anything else to happen to it. I’m getting a dashboard cam in case anything happens again.” I smiled at her and she nodded.

“You still never told me how you got it?”

“It was a birthday present.” I smiled softly and her eyes twinkled in understanding as she nodded. “I think since the leathers black, I’m gonna have someone put glittery amber decal all over the interior in certain places.”

“That would be SO. CUTE.” Sherri laughed, knowing the reason behind the color. The class finished and I was walking with Sherri to her locker, texting on

my phone, when I bumped into someone. My phone landed on the ground and I hurried to pick it up, praying it was fine.

“We can get you another one if there’s even a small crack, Princess.” Xander’s voice came down from above, and I stood up, checking my phone for any break. I blew out a breath I didn’t know I was holding when there was nothing wrong. The screen worked and there were no cracks.

“No need, it’s fine.” I whispered, smiling. Our eyes met, and it felt like there was electricity in the air. He gently tugged on a piece of my hair and smiled, looking lost in thought. Sherri cleared her throat and Xander dropped his hand, stepping back. “I’m going with Sherri.” I told him, and the smile left his face. He nodded and walked down the hallway. Her and I stared after him, confused.

Once we got into her car, she pushed it to life, and we were on the freeway in seconds. Starbucks first, ALWAYS. My pink drink was calling my name. Grabbing it, I took the biggest sip and felt refreshed immediately. We made our way back to the pack house, thinking of asking the boys about building a Starbucks on pack territory.

I made my way up to Sherris room and threw open her door, taking a deep breath. Her carpet was a soft pink color, and her bed set were the colors of the sunset. Her small balcony only had one seat the same color as her pillowcase, with an end table next to it. Bring Me The Horizon, Pierce The Veil, Memphis May Fire, and Suicide Silence posters were scattered everywhere. You would never think it by looking at her, but Sherri was big into the edgy music I dressed into.

I flopped down on her yellow bean bag chair, and she sat in the red one. We took out our homework and began working together, cutting our time down a little bit. When we were done, it was only 5:30. I smiled at her and wandered to my room, opening it to see Wyatt asleep on my bed. I breathed in his forest scent and set my backpack down.

“Hey.” I said, shaking him softly. “How long have you been in here?”

“Since school got out.” He mumbled, sitting up and stretching. His muscles flexed as he moved.

“Sorry, we went to Starbucks and then did our homework.” I said, pulling out my training clothes and walking into the bathroom. As I slid on my leggings and sports bra, Wyatt cleared his throat from the other room.

“We need to talk.” He grunted. Yep, I knew he was going to reject me. My heart was already shattering, and I didn’t understand why. This was only a chance to see if I could forgive them, and I still haven’t, so why am I feeling like this? I walked out of the bathroom with tears in my eyes, and his back was facing me as he looked out my window.

“Today is Monica’s 18th birthday.” I blinked in surprise, my tears quickly drying up. Oh. Okay. He looked at me from the corner of his eye. “Which means she will be moving in this weekend. We will be having the Alpha ceremony, but the Luna ceremony isn’t until the next full moon. And I want you to look more perfect than you usually do.” My face turned into a frown. Did he just tell me I was always perfect? I shook my head. Dash snarled in understanding, and I paled. He nodded. “We’re trying harder than ever to get out of this. If that means I have to come up with some messed up idea to get her out of the way, I will.” He grabbed my hands, kissing them.

“But for now, Black Moon and Silver Mountain will be joining us Friday night, with the ceremony starting Saturday afternoon. If I’m to remember correctly, the next full moon is Thursday. Would you like to go on a run with Xander and I?” I nodded mutely, unhappy with the whole situation.

“And as for Chelsea?” I said, staring angrily. He smiled a cold smile, and I flinched. When he smiled like that towards me, it was usually because he was about to hurt me.

Why would he do that now? Dash snorted, but she was right. I don’t think he’d be cruel towards me anymore. Xander was the toss up.

“I hear there’s a challenge today, and I’ve also heard it’s all human. Capture the Flag is what a little birdie told me.” His eyes twinkled and I laughed. Running downstairs, I grabbed a sandwich and stuffed it in my mouth before making my way to the training grounds. Talking with Wyatt had taken up all my time.

We started out our stretches, which only took about 5 minutes. After that, we all turned towards Wyatt and Xander for instruction.

“Alright everyone! Pair up with your sparring partner, 30 minutes offense, 30 minutes defense!” Xander growled out, facing Wyatt. Sherri looked at me, and I nodded. For 30 minutes, I practiced landing blows, never holding back. Sherri would be so pissed if I ever held back on her. At one point, I had landed a punch to her chest, sending her back a few feet. She looked at me, surprised.

“Holy sh!t, Lily. I don’t know how Monica handled you going full out against her like that.” She grabbed her chest, breathing hard. I shrugged.

“Maybe they train just like we do?” I offered, and she stared at me thoughtfully.

“Let’s hope so, that way we don’t have to retrain their entire pack.” After my offense was up, I was the one dodging blows from Sherri, and she hit like a freight train. She might be slender, but her punches would surely knock even Alpha Leo to the ground.

“Challenge!” Hooted a group of boys. Sherri and I rolled our eyes, stepping back from each other. “Challenge!” Everyone else repeated, excited. Especially me. I couldn’t wait to get my hands on Chelsea. I eyed her angrily. She wore her short black hair in a mini ponytail at the nape of her neck, her tank top was almost two sizes and too small, and her shorts were riding into her buttcrack. I literally gagged. She was rubbing against my brother, who was trying to push her away, and I laughed. She’d always had a huge crush on Shawn, but he never reciprocated.

“Capture. The. Flag.” Wyatt said slowly, and Xander nodded. “Chelsea Nguyen and Shawn Winters will each have 3 flags. The first person on Shawn’s team to grab all three of Chelsea’s flags wins, and vice versa.” Chelsea paled as she looked around, and Shawn looked extremely confident.

“Except, of course, the regular rules don’t apply here.” Xander stepped forward. “Play foul. Do what you have to do, and win this game in 45 minutes or we start all the way over with a 5 mile run. Shawn, your second in line will be Lilith. Chelsea, you’re second in line will be Brett. You can hand a flag off to this person, but both leaders must have two of their flags unless someone on the other team has one. Wyatt and I will be keeping eyes and ears around the forest with the help of Alpha Leo and Luna Addison, along with two of our Elders. Leaders and second, please make your plans now as we split the teams accordingly.” Shawn and I came together immediately, whispering to each other.

“This is for me, Shawn. Give me one of the flags and let me get Chelsea. I know for a fact you can handle Brett.” We looked over at Chelsea and Brett, who were staring at us as they made their plan.

“A little birdie told me this challenge was indeed made for you. I hear she broke your necklace yesterday. Didn’t Wyatt give that to you as a birthday present?” He looked me in the eyes and I nodded. “Show her all you got little sister. I’ll handle Brett and have a circle flanking you at all times.” We nodded and walked towards our team, Shawn pulling six others aside to inform them of our plan.”

“Also, did I forget to mention the losing team will be Omegas for the rest of the month?” Xander smiled cruelly as we all looked at him, shocked. He blew the whistle, Shawn and Chelsea taking off immediately. 30 seconds later and our teams were after each other.