

Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 8-New Addition

I immediately gave chase to Wyatt, Xander right on my heels. Dash was absolutely loving this. She ran through the forest, stopping every so often to scratch her back on a tree or scratch her ears. I smiled in the back of her mind, letting her enjoy herself. Sherri left before the rest of us, we still had school tomorrow. One more week to push through. Shawn left next, having to do more of his duties in the morning. That left Xander, Wyatt, and me behind.

Wyatt had stopped next to a stream and sat down. Without hesitation, I looked at my reflection. Dash snorted. The wolf Wyatt had drawn was mine. But how did he know? And where was the gray diamond on my forehead? Maybe it wasn't me?

Xander brushed against me, sniffing at my fur. Dash purred slightly, sniffing at his ears and licking his forehead. Wyatt settled in the clearing, staring at the stars. Xander and I settled in respectfully, just enjoying each other's presence for once.

We finally made our way up the stairs to the pack house door around 3, and I was exhausted. Dash was happy, though, and that's what mattered. I tried walking up to my room, but Wyatt stopped me, grabbing me by the shoulder.

"You're not going to sleep with us?" He asked, giving me puppy eyes. I laughed and shook my head.

"I don't think I can make it up the stairs." I said, swaying on my feet. I gave him a tired smile and went to turn around when he grabbed me and started carrying me up the stairs. Rocking in his arms, I was mostly asleep when he laid me on his bed. I heard the bathroom door click, and there was a shuffling of clothes next to the bed.

The smell of ocean enveloped me, and Xander's arm wrapped around my waist. He kissed the side of my head and layed back, his breathing slowing. The bathroom door opened, and the scent of the forest was added to the ocean, making my head swirl. He laid down, his hand grabbing the back of my thigh and raising my leg over his waist, grinding against me softly. He planted a kiss on my forehead and cuddled into me. I took a deep breath, smelling both of them and falling into a deep sleep.

I awoke with a start, still cuddled by Wyatt and Xander. Xander's face was against my chest, his arm wrapped around my waist. Wyatt's legs were

entangled with mine, his breath running through my hair. When I sat up, they started stirring. Xander's phone began buzzing again. I looked at the caller ID and sighed.

"What's wrong Princess?" Xander sat up. He looked at his ringing phone and also sighed. When he answered it, I cringed hearing Monica's voice.

"Hi baby." She squealed. "Are you excited for me to move in tomorrow?! Everyone is getting packed to come visit." Xander rolled his eyes and got out of bed, slipping out of the room.

"Don't mind him. He's really trying." Wyatt breathed in my ear. I shivered, his breath causing goosebumps to spread across my skin. Nodding, I let out a huff and stood up. Saying an awkward goodbye, I slid out of the room and ran to mine. As soon as I got to my room, I slammed my door and locked it. I think I'm going to stay in my room until tomorrow. Perfect.

I woke up with a groan. It was 8 am on Saturday morning. Ridiculous. Trying to avoid everyone and stay in my room took a lot of energy. Sherri was the only one to stop by, and that's because she was bringing my homework to me. We hung out for a little bit and did our homework, wondering which house she would get when we graduated next week. Then she went on her way and I went to sleep.

I started a bath, pouring some extra oils and soap in. The spell of coconut was accompanied by the scent of Moroccan oil, and it was blissful. Stepping into the bath, I started to soak myself. Grabbing my sponge, I lathered it up with the same oils and soaps I added to the bath and started scrubbing. Washing my hair with shampoo and conditioner I got from a salon, I sighed when I was done, slinking down to soak for a while.

By the time the water got cold, it was 10 am, and I still had a few hours to get ready. I stood up, wrapping myself in a towel and drying my hair. Sitting on my balcony, I mindlinked Chris, one of the pack members on Chelsea's team during the challenge.

Iced coffee please. With vanilla creamer. I wasn't a d**k. A few moments later, there was a knock on my door. "Come in!" I heard the door click shut. "Thank you." I yelled. I felt a warm kiss on my neck and the smell of the ocean crashed over me in waves.

"You're welcome." Xander mumbled in my ear, trailing kisses down my neck. I smiled, tilting my neck to let him have more access. He came around the side of the chair, crouching in front of me. Kissing my knees, he slid my towel out from between my crossed legs, exposing my naked body.

"What are you doing?" I squeaked, pressing myself into the chair beneath me. He growled softly, grabbing the chair and pulling it forward abruptly. I yelped in confusion.

"I'm tired of acting like I don't want this." He said softly, kissing up my legs. "Please Princess. Let me show you how much I want you, how much I want to please you." He looked at me from under his lashes, his lips resting on the inside of my thigh. For a moment, we just stared at each other before he continued. Separating my thighs with his jaw, he began his rounds on the other thigh, moving his way up.

When he got to the top of my thigh, he grabbed the edge of the towel and pulled down, scooting me along with it. I gasped when his lips met my clit, kissing softly. His fingers dug into my back, pushing me all the way in his mouth, licking and kissing their way up and down. Him and Wyatt may be twins, but they're different in almost every way.

My fingers found their way to his hair, tangling themselves as his mouth worked magic on me. When I sighed softly, he slid his fingers up my legs, pushing one inside of me and slowly pumping in and out, bringing me close to orgasm. My breathing quickened and I squeezed my thighs against his head, moaning loudly.

"That's right, Princess." He whispered, continuing to lick and suck. "I need you to c*m for me. Please, Princess. Give it all to me."

"Oh f**k, Xander." I moaned, closing my eyes and squeezing my thighs together. He continued his endeavor, lapping up the juices that flowed onto his tongue and fingers as I squirmed in ecstasy. When he was finished, his lips met mine in a gentle kiss before he left my room, closing the door behind him.

I knew he wouldn't be able to hold back much longer. Dash snorted triumphantly. Rex is going crazy not being able to claim his mate. I rolled my eyes, standing up and stretching. Wow. That did feel amazing, leaving my muscles feeling like jelly. Walking into my bathroom and cleaning myself up, I then hunted through my closet for the dress I wanted. Pulling out the gold

form-fitting slip dress and black-bowed stiletto pumps, I got to work on my makeup. My eyeshadow was a golden cut crease, finished off with the perfect cat eye. Today I did put on fake lashes, finishing off with mascara. My lips were a nude matte and my highlight was a soft golden color.

Slipping on the dress and tying the bow on my heels, I sat at my vanity and started curling my hair. Brushing out the curls into beach waves, I sprayed an amber and vanilla scented perfume in the air and twirled into it. Satisfied, I opened my bedroom door and almost ran directly into a broad, defined chest. Looking up, I saw a younger Alpha Leo, an older version of Wyatt and Xander, and was confused.

He had the same face shape, same face details, even. His hair was the same color, but cut to a length between Xander's and Wyatt's, and slicked back. He was wearing a white crew neck and basketball shorts, with a pair of nikes. But what was even more confusing was the yipping Dash was doing in my head.

Mate. Dash kept repeating, excitedly. I was shocked, confused, and scared all together. He smelled delicious, like a warm meadow in the spring, and his lips were on mine before I could even say anything. He picked me up, wrapping my legs around his waist and laying me on my bed, grinding against my core.

"What's your name?" I asked, pulling away and gasping when his mouth met my chest, nibbling softly.

"Xavier Woods." He said between kisses all over my chest, shooting electricity everywhere. This is impossible, I already have my mates.

Mate. Dash confirmed. My skin started on fire when he slid my dress up, his teeth grazing my hip. Mate. She purred.

I don't understand!

You don't have to right now. Enjoy yourself.

"Lilith Winters." I gasped out when his mouth touched where my leg met my body. His fingers grabbed my panties, tearing through them and pulling them off, sliding a finger inside me. He groaned against my thigh and bit down, making me cry out. He quickly tore off his shirt, unbuttoning his pants and replacing his mouth on my other thigh, his fingers pumping in and out of me slowly.

“Xavier,” I whimpered when his breath blew out against my clit. He flashed me a perfect smile, reminding me of Wyatt, until his lips brushed against me. Oh f**k, he had experience. His lips parted, his tongue sweeping magical circles around my clit. My head was already bursting, juices flowing down my legs as my scent filled the room. But he didn’t stop.

After I had my millionth orgasm, he kissed his way up my body, making his way up to my neck.

“Please Lilith.” Xavier’s voice was ragged, and he was breathing heavily. “I need you. Right here, right now.” I nodded, moaning softly when his tongue left a trail down my neck, down my chest, trailing to my left n****e. He sucked it into his mouth, nibbling softly. My back arched and a soft moan escaped my lips. As he was doing that, his fingers brushed against me, making me whimper again.

He lowered himself between my legs, kissing my stomach as he kicked his pants and boxers off. My eyes widened at his size; I had honestly never seen a real ps; and it was much larger than I imagined. He distracted me when his lips trailed it’s way up to my left n*e; licking, sucking, and nibbling. He raised my hips, aligning himself perfectly with the core of my body. I gasped as he trailed his head against my folds, moistening himself for entrance. In one swift motion, he was inside me, and I cried out in pain.

“Are you...are you a virgin?” He asked, stopping his movement. I squeezed my eyes shut, nodding as the pain began subsiding. He began pulling away, horrified. “Why didn’t you stop me?!” He stopped moving when my legs clenched around him, looking at me in confusion.

“Because I didn’t want you to stop.” I said softly, starting to blush. He looked down at me, smiling softly, and brushed a stray piece of hair out my face. His finger strokes my jaw, gazing down at me.

“You could have at least let me know so I could have led you through it.” I nodded. “It’s going to hurt for a little bit longer, but it will stop and you’ll feel amazing in no time .” He twitched deep inside me and I nodded, eager. As he began to move slowly, I winced in pain, but it started to subside as he continued to go deeper.

His strokes were gentle and slow, his thumb caressing my n****e, making me moan loudly. My back arched, my hips grinding against his. His groan was loud as his strokes picked up speed, making my eyes roll back. His lips met

mine with a new hunger, stealing my moans as they came out. As my brain shattered, I screamed out, my hands tangling in his hair.

He groaned into my neck, his breathing faltering as his entire body tensed. Right before he came, I jerked away, his seed hitting my leg instead of spilling inside me. He moved the opposite way, having the same idea I did. We laid there panting for a moment before I got up and headed into the bathroom, cleaning myself up. I sighed as I fixed my makeup and hair, wiping my smeared lipstick from my chin and reapplying it.

When I walked back into my bedroom, I blinked in surprise. Xavier was already gone. Slipping on another pair of panties, I fixed my outfit and stepped out of my room.

Mate.

What the hell is happening right now?