

## Bullied By Twin Alphas Chapter 9-Another Mate?

“Hey babe, you ready to mingle with the other packs and get more acquainted with Silver Mountain?” Sherri looped her arm through mine, startling me.

“Holy s\*\*t, Sherri, you almost gave me a heart attack.” I laughed, placing my hand over my heart. It was beating fast, but it was hard for us wolves to actually have heart attacks. She eyed me up and down, a weird look on her face.

“What are all these little red marks on you?” She poked on a few of them. I looked down and gasped. Xavier had left little marks on me! I pulled Sherri into my room, slamming the door. “Alright spill. Why do you smell like sweaty action, and what are those marks all over you?”

“I lost my virginity.” It flew out of my mouth before I could stop myself, and both of our eyes widened. Sherri laughed and pulled me to my bed, sitting us down.

“You smell like it! What happened! Details please!” And I spilled. All the details; the way he looked, the way he smelled, the way he felt. Sherri listened enthusiastically, nodding and giggling with me. She squealed when I finished, wrapping her arms around me, and I laughed. It was so good to be able to tell my best friend this, she understood me in a way I didn’t understand myself.

“Well, the marks are finally gone so we can go downstairs.” She said, and I nodded. As we made our way downstairs, the different smells started meeting my nose, and it twitched. The smells of food are what interested me, and my mouth started watering. I was taking down a steak and no one was going to stop me. As I made a beeline for the buffet table with Sherri right behind me, I was stopped in my tracks by an annoying voice.

“Oh my god baby, you’re so right!” Monica said, smacking Xander on the chest. My eyes could be lying to me, but I thought I saw a look of disdain, but it was gone before I could be sure. I rolled my eyes, filling my plate with steak, mashed potatoes, beans, green beans, a porkchop, and a drumstick, and went to sit down at a table with Sherri.

As Sherri and I had conversation, I noticed Alpha Leo talking to Xavier, an angry expression on both of their faces. After a moment, Wyatt and Xander joined them, shock written on their faces. They all chatted for a moment before Alpha Leo walked away, muttering under his breath.

“Sherri.” I hissed, watching the boys from the corner of my eye. “That’s him.” Her eyes followed mine to Xavier, and she looked as confused as Wyatt and Xander. Before she could say anything, I stood up and made my way towards them. Wyatt saw me first, a smile stretching across his face. Before I could reach them, Alpha Leo took the stage, beginning the Alpha Ceremony, and we all turned to face him.

“Ladies and gentleman, it is my greatest honor to have you all here today,” he began, smiling down at everyone. “As you all know, it’s high time this old bag of bones stepped down and my two sons replace me.” Green Leaf and Silver Lake laughed softly, some wiping tears, making Alpha Leo’s eyes tear up. One of our council elders stepped forward on the stage, a golden bowl and a beautiful golden dagger on a pillow in his outstretched hands. Both were decorated with emeralds of different sizes that glinted off the light. Wyatt and Xander made their way to the stage, their smiles not meeting their eyes.

“Wyatt and Xander Lake, it is time for you to begin your alpha duties.” Elder James said, diving into his speech. When the men finished their Alpha vows, Elder James handed Wyatt the dagger. The light glinted off the handle as Wyatt slashed it across his palm, a hush falling over the crowd as Xander did the same. A breeze picked up, swirling through the air as everyone cheered their names.

“As you all know, we have a couple different packs here tonight.” Wyatt said when everyone died down. “Black Crescent Pack was unable to join us, but Silver Mountain and Blood Moon have blessed us with their presence.”

“As you all also know, Monica Andrews has been our long time girlfriend, and has just turned 18.” Xander said, and Monica joined them on the stage. My stomach flipped. I knew what was going to happen, but I wasn’t as prepared as I thought. “As of tonight, Monica is your future Luna, and will be taking her place by our sides on the next full moon.” There were cheers from many, with confused murmuring from others.

“Alpha Xander, who will take over the Alpha of Silver Mountain if Monica is to be our Luna?” Someone from Green Leaf shouted. Wyatt smiled, his eyes bright.

“As of just now, Silver Mountain and Green Leaf have been merged together.” Wyatt claimed. There was an audible gasp around the yard. “Alpha Luke has stepped down, and our borders have increased. Both pack houses will be torn

down to create a larger one on the old border line, with more houses built around the area.”

“And what about us future Betas and Gammas?” Sherri yelled, visibly upset.

“Shawn Winters and Sherri Micheals will continue to be the Beta and Gamma of the pack. We have trained extra hard for the past year, and I feel they are the best Beta and Gamma for the job.” Sherri visibly relaxed, Shawn clapping the old future beta of Silver Mountain on the back.

“If there are any more questions, feel free to bring them to our attention. For now, enjoy the drinks and meals; the run will be at 8 pm sharp starting here. Please dress accordingly.” Xander turned and kissed Monica, laughter and cheers filling the air. My stomach kept flipping, and I blinked before tears could escape.

“I’ll be in my room until the run. Please just let me be alone for right now.” I said to Sherri, who nodded in understanding. I stomped up the back steps to the pack house, pushing past people to make it to the stairs and climb up them. Before I could escape inside my room, I was gently pushed against the door, a gruff voice breathing against my ear, causing goosebumps.

“Where are you going little one?” I stared at the wood of my door, a few tears spilling over.

“I’m trying to get into my bedroom to prepare for the run.” I said angrily. The door pushed open and I stumbled inside my room. My legs gave out underneath me and I collapsed, unable to hold myself together.

“Woah woah, what is this?” Xavier gathered me into his arms cradling me as he sat on my bed. I sniffed, wiping my tears as they fell.

“They’re my mates. Or were supposed to be. I’m honestly confused anymore, I don’t know what’s happening.” I looked up, and Xaviers eyes were lost in thought.

“Three mates? That’s very rare.” He murmured, biting his lip. “Has your wolf said anything about this?” I nodded, playing with my fingers. His hand rested on my calf, squeezing while he waited for my response.

“She said not to worry. That the moon goddess is correct when she makes us and our mates.” He nodded, still thinking as he untied my heels and began

rubbing my feet. Oh goddess, that was amazing. They were all so talented with their hands. If this worked between all of us, I was going to be in heaven. No doubt about it. A deep growl sounded from my door, making us both look up. Wyatt stomped over to us, gently grabbing me from Xavier's arms.

"You may be the alpha of Blood Moon, but you don't get to come in here and lay claim on any of our she wolves." He growled out, barely able to control himself. Xavier looked at him in surprise.

"You're worried about her when you have your future Luna waiting for you outside?" Xavier's eyebrows raised. My mouth hung open. Another alpha? That explains why he casually talks to Wyatt and Xander like that.

"That's none of your business." Xander snarled, stepping forward.

"Forgive me, young alphas, but I don't think my mate is any of your business, either." Wyatt jerked in surprise, looking down at me. I wouldn't meet his gaze, instead looking at my fingers until he gently placed me on my feet.

"Mate?" Xander growled questioningly. I nodded, and Xavier snorted.

"Yes little brother, it seems Little One here has three mates." Little brother? It was my turn to snort. Explains so much.

"What's the plan, then?" Xander said angrily, glaring at me. "You're just going to go with him and reject us?" Xavier growled at his tone, pulling me towards him.

"I never said that." I whispered, staring at the floor, my feet, the door, anything but the three men in my room right now. "I don't know what my plan is, I still have a week left of school. I just want my week please." Wyatt and Xander crossed their arms in unison, staring down at me angrily.

"You have a week. Then you need to tell us what the plan is."

"You still have yet to figure out your Monica problem." I shot back angrily, crossing my own arms. Xavier coughed, covering up a chuckle. Wyatt and Xander looked shocked.

"We've been trying to figure it out for 3 years." Xander growled, glaring again. Fine. If they wanted to be mean, then I would, too.

“You want to give me a week to figure this out? Fine. You also have a week.” I glared back at Xander, and he growled.

“She’s right.” Wyatt said, running his hand through his hair. “We only gave her a week, it’s fair-“

“Gave her a week for what? To get out of my pack?” Monica’s annoying voice came from behind Xander, and they turned, startled. “I don’t want her here. She can leave tonight.” Her eyes zeroed in on me, full of malicious intent. Before I could speak, Xavier growled lowly behind me.

“Future Luna or not, you will respect the future Luna of Blood Moon or pay the consequences.” Wyatt, Xander, and Monica whipped their heads to look at Xavier.

“Watch your tone, you’re on Green Leaf territory.” Monica spat, unafraid. Xavier placed me on my bed and stood to his full height. He was a couple inches taller than Wyatt and Xander, and bulkier, too. Monica cowered into Xander.

“Green Leaf territory or no, respect is given where it is owed. And if I remember correctly, even if you two just merged packs, mine still outnumbers yours, my warriors outnumbering by at least 100.” Xavier spat and turned to the twins. “It looks as if she won’t need a week, she will be leaving tonight. Get out.” Wyatt and Xander stared at me, and I glared back. They nodded, pulling Monica out of my room.

“Good riddance, I don’t-” The door was slammed in Monica’s face before she could finish her sentence, and Xavier turned towards me. He gestured towards my wardrobe, and I took the signal. Pulling out my three largest suitcases, I began emptying my drawers and closet. He helped me fold and shove my clothes into the bags as I began shoving my cosmetic products into a large travel bag. Emptying out my bathroom of all soaps, lotions, and oils, I finally had 6 bags packed. There was a soft knock on my door, and Xander opened it to reveal a man almost as large as him.

“Take these to the SUV, please. We will be leaving before the run.” As the man began walking out of my door with the first three bags, Sherri barreled up the stairs, knocking into him and making my stuff fly everywhere.

“Oh my goddess, I am so sorry!” She said, grabbing his hand as he helped her up. She pushed past him when he got to his feet, throwing her arms

around me and sobbing. “Did you really get kicked out of the pack? Jessica said that Mandy told her that she heard from Chelsea’s loud mouth that Monica kicked you out as first act of Luna!” She didn’t take a breath between any of these words, sobbing uncontrollably. I looked questioningly at Xavier as I wrapped my arms around her and rubbed her back.

“No Sherri. I didn’t get kicked out. I found my mate.” I said, and she pulled back. Xavier had left the room with a growl, almost ripping my...the door off its hinges.

“What?” She squeaked, wiping her eyes. “I thought Wyatt and Xander were your mates?” I nodded. “Then what do you mean?”

“I guess I have three mates? Wyatt and Xander, and now Xavier, the alpha of Blood Moon.” She shook her head, obviously just as confused as I am. “And we have no idea what we’re supposed to do about this. I can’t deal with Monica being in the same pack as me, especially as a Luna, so I’m leaving with Xavier.”

“Will you at least come visit?” I shook my head no and she started crying again.

“But you can definitely come visit me. I just don’t want to see Monica or Chelsea.” I rushed out, grabbing her face and wiping her eyes. She brightened up at this and nodded, smiling softly. “But for now, we’re leaving. I’m not going on the run, and I’m exhausted after all this.” I waved my hands in the air.

“Understandable. I’ll see you at school on Monday, then?” She sniffed, swiping at her nose. I nodded as Xavier came in and grabbed my hand.

“The SUV is ready to go, Little Lily.” He said, kissing my hand. Sherri glanced at me and wiggled her eyebrows, and I giggled at her.

“I actually have my own car, it needs moved to your pack territory.”

“Our pack territory.” He said, reminding me that I am to be Luna of Blood Moon. I blushed and nodded, and he smiled at me. “No matter. My beta can drive it. Where is it?”

“It’s in the parking lot. Black 2019 Chrysler 300, the only one on the lot.” He nodded, his eyes glazing over for a moment before he blinked and smiled at me.

“Are you ready?” He asked, and I nodded. Turning to hug Sherri, she started crying and I kissed her temple, smiling at her.

“I’ll see you on Monday, Sherri. It’s only one day. Then we can gossip all we want.” She laughed and nodded, walking us out to the SUV. Saying one last goodbye to her, I hopped into the spacious backseat, Xavier already waiting for me. As we left the Green Leaf pack house behind, I could feel something inside me breaking, but it wasn’t the pack bond. It was just my heart. I’ll miss my home.

The drive to Blood Moons pack house was about 6 hours, and half of that I used to learn a little more about Xavier. I learned his favorite color is crimson, his favorite movie is Boondocks Saints, he’s 23, he’s had three serious girlfriends, one of them a pack member. He had just found out he had brothers at Green Leaf, but he’d known Alpha Leo was his father. His mother passed away when he was 13 when a rogue attacked her on neutral territory, but he had already known he was to be alpha at that point, being raised by his mother’s second chance mate, his stepfather.

“Demetrius is my beta, and it will forever stay that way.” He said, referring to the man who packed my suitcases into the car. “His wife is at home, keeping the pack in line with my Gamma, Lucas. Not Luke, Lucas.” I nodded, retaining everything he’s told me. His eyes looked intense as I told him the training we went through at Green Leaf, and nodded in satisfaction when I told him about the last challenge.

“Ah, so you’re fierce.” He purred, his giant hand resting on my thigh. “You’re going to be a perfect Luna.” He kissed behind my ear, making me sigh softly. My eyes rolled back in my head when his hand started squeezing my thigh, rubbing out the soreness from today. His hands moved down my leg, massaging my entire thigh, my knee, my calf, my ankles, and my foot. When he was on my other knee, I finally passed out, my muscles loose and relaxed.

“We’re here, Alpha.” I awoke with a jump, smacking my hand into the window behind me. For a moment, I forgot I was in a car until I remembered I left Green Leaf with Xavier. Stepping out of the SUV, I looked up and gasped, my jaw hanging open. This wasn’t a packhouse, it was a damn castle! The stone was beautiful, all different sizes, shapes, and colors, held together by mortar.

Part of the roof was glass, with vines and flowers clinging all over the walls. I was excited but nervous to see what was inside. It was absolutely huge, and I was going to need help around for a while. I heard a loud kissing noise and looked over to see Demetrius being welcomed by who I presumed was his wife.

“Welcome home, Alpha.” I’m guessing Lucas walked up, shaking Xavier’s hand.

“Thank you, man. Hope the pack was good for you guys.” Xavier laughed. “I found our Luna. She was in Green Leaf the entire time.” Xavier put his arm around me, urging me forward. “This is Lilith.” He introduced us. The man took my hand, bowing, and I laughed. “Lilith, this is-“

“Lucas.” I interrupted, smiling. “Not Luke.” Xavier nodded eagerly, smiling at my recollection. Lucas laughed loudly, a musical sound. He was really good looking, with light blonde hair and stunningly tan skin from working in the sun. He was only 5’10”, and his brown eyes had a mischievous twinkle in them.

“Luna Lilith, thank you for accepting this hard headed man as your mate. I’m sure with you around, Xavier here will be less grouchy with the rest of us.” Lucas laughed as Xavier swatted at him, cursing under his breath.

“Our Luna is finally here? Let me see her!” I heard a breathy voice behind me, and turned to see Demetrius’ wife. “Oh my goddess, Xavier, she’s GORGEOUS! My name is Brenda, I’m so happy you’re here!” She looked a little like Xavier, just around my height, with long dark hair and a feminine face, their eyes the same color of blue. “I’m his sister!” She said, giggling after she noticed me studying her. I nodded, throwing a glance his way. He looked at me nervous, knowing he was in trouble for not mentioning he had a sister.

After being shown around the castle, I was getting tired and hungry. The place was huge, and I was exerting a lot of mental and physical energy just walking around and listening to the layout. I was excited to try the pool and home gym, the punching bag calling my name. My stomach grumbled as we sat down at a table in the kitchen, and an omega sat a sandwich in front of me, paired with a medium sized bag of Cheetos and a bottle of coke. I smiled and thanked her, eating my meal quickly and looking at the time on the stove.

The kitchen was beautiful. It had crimson countertops with black marbling, dual stoves, a large fridge for food and an equally large fridge for drinks; 3



pantries, one for snacks and two for dry foods. A table sat in an open area, large enough to fit 6, and that's where Xavier and I were sitting.

"Would you like to see our bedroom now?" I nodded, rubbing my right eye.

"I still have to keep my sleeping schedule for one more week, and then I'm a free woman." I laughed softly, and he smiled, chuckling. Grabbing my hand, he pulled me out of my seat and over to an elevator. I looked at him funny.

"We're tired. And going to the top floor." He shrugged, pulling me into the elevator and pressing the button for the top floor. On the ride up there, I leaned into his shoulder, his hand coming up to stroke my hair as he planted his lips on my temple, staring off. The bell dinged after a moment, signaling that we reached the top floor, and the doors opened to reveal a long hallway that split off to the left and the right.

He pulled me down the hallway, to a set of large double doors at the end before the split in direction, across from the elevator. When he opened the doors, my jaw dropped. I thought Wyatt's room was huge, this room was easily triple the size of his. The carpet was a shaggy, soft black, and the walls were a dark matte black, the perfect shade. His bed was double the size of Wyatt's, the posts covered in a soft, sheer red fabric, hanging down. His sheets were black, but his pillowcases and blankets were a deep shade of red, and looked softer than anything I've ever experienced. There was a large tv mounted across from his bed, the Hulu logo bouncing around. There was a large wardrobe, the door partially open with a shirt hanging off the handle and a pair of pants on the floor. The other wardrobe was completely open, my clothes only taking up a quarter of the space in it.

The bathroom door was open, revealing a bath tub the size of a hot tub tucked into the corner, and a shower with glass doors built into another wall. There were 8 shower heads, two on each wall and two coming out of the ceiling. It was large enough to fit at least 20 wolves, with a seat protruding from each wall. My shampoo, conditioner, and soaps were already placed in designated areas. The counter held two sinks, with Xaviers stuff on the right side of the right sink and my stuff to the left side of the left sink. Between the two sinks, there was a bottle of hand soap and a burning incense, the room filling with the scent of sandalwood. I smiled softly. This wasn't going to be hard to get accustomed to. I laid down on the bed, stretching out. Everything was so soft, almost fuzzy soft. It was fantastic.

“If you want to change anything in here, just let me know.” He said, removing his shirt and changing into a pair of shorts.

“The only thing i can think of right now is a fan.” He laughed an actual laugh, and pulled a fan out of another door I hadn’t noticed, setting it across from me and plugging it in.

“Anything else, my love?” I wrapped myself in his blanket, nodding.

“Can you open the balcony doors?” He pushed open the balcony doors, a chilly breeze circling into the room. Satisfied, I snuggled into his bed further, getting comfortable. He laid down, wrapping his arms around me and lifting the blanket over both of us. After a few minutes, we had both drifted into a deep sleep.