

## Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 10

Winter's POV

"It's about time you stop playing dumb." Gassy huffed, took out her phone, and then played a video on it. "See, your princes aren't that loyal to you, are they?" She smirked as she forced Chesney to accept her phone.

Chesney took the phone and reluctantly clicked on the video, What is this? She wondered as she watched the video. Sybil was in the video, and she was butt-naked.

Wait, what is this? Chesney focused her full attention on the video once the camera angle focused on the two other people in the room with Sybil

Lennox and London. They were in the room with Sybil. They were alone in the room with her.

What? Chesney's eyes widened in shock as she watched Sybil move closer to London. She pushed her naked body against London's, and London took his hand to her hair. Chesney thought London would distance himself from Sybil or push her away, but no, he didn't: instead, he placed his hand on her head and allowed her to relax on him.

He is not making any move to push her away, and neither is Lennox doing anything about it. He is not looking away from her, either.

What does this mean? Does this mean that Chesney would fuck them like she did her other mates? Chesney was ready to find out, but Cassy didn't allow her that privilege and instead snatched the phone from her

That's enough, Cassy growled as Chesney attempted to snatch the phone from her again.

curious and

That video has to be fake, right? No way in hell would London and Lennox betray her, right? They had just promised her yesterday. They promised never to betray her, they promised to accept her and be with her. That was just yesterday. This video has to be fake.

No. I won't believe this until I confirm it from London and Lennox. I won't believe anything they tell me. They just want to

They want to make me feel bad, that's all.

adden me.

“So, what do you say about that video, Omega?” One of Chesney’s friends crossed her arms as she questioned.

“Yeah, what can you say about that?” They laughed, mocking her

“There’s nothing to say to you, Chesney murmured and tried to walk away, but they pushed her so hard that Chesney fell the floor forcefully.

Chesney couldn’t help the tears that formed in her eyes once her butt hit the hard floor. Why are they doing this to her? Did they come to the party just to bully her? Why were they acting so mean to her?

Chesney struggled to her feet and tried to leave again, but they pushed her to the floor. Not giving up, Chesney forced herself to her feet, but before she could stand properly, they pushed her down again.

By now, Chesney couldn’t control or hide her tears. Tears were pouring out of her eyes like rainfall. She looked up from where she sat to see them laughing at her. Every one of them. They’re all laughing at her. Mocking her situation. Just because they were stronger than her, just because they knew she would lose if she decided to fight them.

She was just an Omega; her strength was nothing compared to theirs.

“Just because of the dress and makeup, she thinks she’s a princess, she heard a voice from the crowd say.

“A princess? More like a duck. Another voice says.

“Even the princes have realized their mistake, they’ve abandoned you.” Different hateful words kept flying around as Chesney cried

Today was supposed to be her party. She was supposed to be happy. Feel happy. They were supposed to celebrate and wish her well. But...

Chesney bit her lips hard and struggled to stand on her feet again. Sybil’s friends were ready to push her down, but the sudden change of aura in the atmosphere had everyone looking around with curious gazes.

What is happening! Someone powerful has just entered the room. They can feel it. Each of them can feel it.

“Chesney” suddenly a voice came from the door, and everyone turned their attention towards the door to notice him. To notice them. The twins.

Their eyes roamed around the room and finally settled on Chesney, who was still crying nonstop

Chesney watched with teary eyes as everyone cleared a path as the twins approached her, their eyes shining widely with

They stopped before her, and as London tried to touch her, she flinched back and away from him,

“Don’t touch me, please. Don’t do that to me,” she bawled.

“Chesney. London and Lennox exchanged looks before focusing their gazes on Chesney again.

“Is it true? Is it true that you are the king’s son? Are you a prince Chesney asked. The question prompted the twins to exchange glances once more.

“We were going to tell you, we didn’t hide it from you on purpose. Chesney. Let’s talk, Lennox responded, taking a step closer to her.

Chesney backed away again, “No, I don’t want to talk to anyone. I’m sick of people doing this to me. How can you not tell me such an important thing? Why did you lie that I am your mate? What sort of lie is that? How can an Omega be a prince’s mate? Is that even possible? Chesney paused and tried to calm herself down.

“Chesney Wait... I believe there’s an explanation for that.”

No, there’s no explanation for that. I am not your mate. I didn’t even feel the mate bond, and I have already had and the five of them rejected me.”

“Chesney London tried to talk, but Chesney interrupted him.

“That video—were you really in that video with my sister? Did she strip for you, and you let her? She stripped for you, right? None of what they said is fake; they’ve been saying the truth the whole time.” She yelled,

“I shouldn’t have trusted you guys. You were only just toying with my feelings. I don’t want you anymore. I don’t want anyone. I just want to be alone. Please leave me alone. Chesney yelled again before running out of the room, leaving everyone present in shock.

What just happened?” London asked Lennox; he was still confused about the whole thing:

“Let’s go after her, Lennox turned and walked out of the room, following the same path Chesney took: the path led him to the front yard of the pack house. He walked out and searched around for her but didn’t find her.

London joined him in the search a few minutes later; they searched every corner possible but still couldn't find her.

"Where did she go? How did she disappear!" London ran his fingers through his hair in confusion. "How come we can't find her

"We'll search all the rooms in this place, and if we can't still find her, then we'll search every house in this pack. We'll surely find her. Lennox responded,

"I'll contact the Alpha; he should be able to help," London said before moving to the Alpha's office.

Lennox stood outside the packhouse for a few minutes, thinking of what to do. He knows it would be impossible to track her by her footsteps or scent. They've already tried that method multiple times, but it didn't work.

She was the only person in the world they couldn't track. It was frustrating.

Lennox put his thumb to his forehead and began massaging himself as he stood there; then the idea hit him. The students.

They were bullying her, the thought made him mad, he turned towards the entrance and marched into the room.

Once the crowd saw him, they stopped everything they were doing and focused their attention on him. They now know who he was. Who they were