

My bullies, My Step Brothers, My Mates?

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Chapter 1 Prologue

Lexi Mitchell's pov

The first day of spring break I was free from school for an entire week. Stretching in my bed I smiled seeing the sun shining through the window in my small room.

My 18th birthday was just a couple of months away. I was debating on whether to stay with my mom or leave the pack and bullying behind me.

Living with my mom in a trailer on our pack's land was delightful and much better than the crowded pack house. I wasn't bullied by my classmates here and it helped with my sanity.

It wasn't my fault that I excelled in my classes and had a 4.0 average.

I wasn't interested in flirting or sleeping around with the other pack boys, not that I was innocent. I had already been intimate with an old boyfriend I had in my freshman year but he dumped me soon after finding his actual mate. At eighteen we would be able to find our mates and that was exactly what had happened to Marcus. It was heartbreaking for me so I kept myself away from the opposite sex.

Since then it has been just me on my own with my mom so I focused on my school work and nothing else. She worked as a waitress and was hardly ever around and I enjoyed the solitude.

Sitting up the aroma of pancakes and my mother's cheery voice humming a melody brought a grin to my face.

Rushing to the tiny kitchen I see her twirling around the room starry-eyed and grinning while talking on her cell phone.

Surprised by her happiness, I whispered to her.

"What is going on, did we hit the lottery?"

"Oh sweetie, we need to talk," she muttered while covering the receiver.

She then quickly ended the call and brought me an enormous plate stacked with pancakes.

Raising my brow I shrugged and said, "Sure Mom, speak with me while I eat. You know that I love your pancakes."

Eying the steam coming from the stacked plate I licked my lips as I began cutting the pancakes with my fork.

"As you know um, well since your father passed I have been lonely and unhappy," she started and I chewed slowly seeing the worry in her eyes.

"I have been dating a man for about a year now and, well, he proposed to me last week and I told him yes. He is a great man and has a couple of kind sons as well," she said softly and waited for me to respond.

Swallowing my mouthful of food I cleared my throat and glanced at her.

"Does he treat you well?"

She nodded and said, "Yes, he is a very attractive and sweet man."

Curling my lip I nodded.

"Dad would have wanted you to move on and find happiness, so if you're happy then I'm happy for you," I told her, being genuinely delighted for her.

My mother still looked concerned and sat down at the table and wrung her hands.

"Jonathan lives in a different pack and the moving trucks are coming today. You will have to finish your senior year at the Blue Moon Pack's school," she announced as my eyes widened.

Little did she know that was fantastic news for me. I could finally be free of my tormentors.

"Well, I should start packing then!"

Smiling, my mom shook her head.

"No need sweetie, Mr. Sparks said that the movers will handle it all but pack some luggage for the trip across the country, we will be driving there."

My eyes narrowed at the mention of the surname Sparks. It was the same one as the pair of my worst bullies. It couldn't be those two since they lived with their mother in our pack so it was just a coincidence.

Seeing my mom biting her bottom lip and on the verge of tears I asked her what was wrong. She hugged me tightly and sighed.

"I was so worried that you would be upset with me. His sons are super nice and I'm certain that you will get along great with them," she announced, ending her hug and grinning down at me.

"Finish your breakfast, Lexi, you and are going to go shopping for new wardrobes, Jonathan's direct order. He sent a large sum of money to my card," she chuckled and I eyed her oddly.

"Is my soon-to-be new stepdad rich?"

My mom pinched her lips and shrugged her shoulders.

"We never discussed finances. Just that he would take care of all the moving expenses. The pack he is in is across the country. I have never been to his home and have only met with him here with his boys," she proclaimed.

Rolling my eyes I feared she had been bamboozled.

We could end up in an old plywood shack in the middle of a secluded forest but if she was happy I would be too.

"I need to get ready and I need to call Rose and let her know that I am going to another pack," I told her with a smirk. Rose was my on-and-off-again friend and honestly wouldn't be missed. I didn't have any close friends besides my mom and wolf.

"Alright but be ready in an hour or I'm picking out your clothes," she teased and I shook my head as I quickly devoured my breakfast.

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