

## Chapter Six: Bullies can eat dirt...after I shove their faces in the ground

I had to admit all my mates were hot and the twins denitely knew it. All three had jet black hair and at least one dimple when they smiled but that is where the similarities ended. Duncan was the tallest of the three, looking to be over 6'8 with a thin but sturdy frame. He wore black framed glasses that did nothing to hide his bright blue eyes. They sparkled when he smiled and laughed.

The twins had piercing green eyes that had barely left me and had a hungry look in them which helped my condence around them. They were just under 6'5 in height and were stocky in their build. I felt bad for their momma giving birth to their big ass shoulders and chunky booties, but I was going to have to thank her each time their butts jiggled.

"You like what you see?" Leo smirked as he caught me staring at him. "I know I like what I see."

"So, you like girls who barely eat with bruises all over their body?" I snarked back before I could catch myself.

Leo stopped and stared at me. I knew it was Leo and I kept repeating that it was Leo but my mind went back to a time the Alpha was pissed at me for getting his son a B+ on the paper I did for him. The yelling, the cursing, him breaking things as he threw them across his oce. I didn't understand what was wrong with a B. He didn't hit me but the glare he was giving me and his sts clinched on his sides I knew he wanted to. Instead, he called my mother explaining the situation and she took me home to show me the lesson he would of taught me.

I inched when Leo stepped forward, dropped to the ground and wrapped my arms around my knees hiding my face the best I could.

"I am sorry, Alpha. I can do better." I pleaded. "Please don't call my mom. I will do better next time." I felt myself being pulled back into the pain from the silver whip and collar to the weekend I spend in the dungeon on my knees, and my brother calling me his ugly little b\*\*\*h. No, don't go down that damn black hole.

I heard footsteps making me pull into myself even more before someone plopped down behind me and wrapped their arms around me. I tensed but relaxed one the coffee scent of Duncan wrapped around me. Between Moonlight purring and the feel of Duncans heart beat my nerves calmed down.

Two more sets of steps came toward me slowly giving me time to smell out Leo with his pineapple and coconut scent coming to my right side. Lucas with his coconut and some kind of fried sweet smell on my left making me wish I had gone to at least one carnival in my life. Moonlight was in heaven with all of their scents wrapping around us in a coat of calm and love.

"I didn't mean to scare you, Mate." Leo whispered as he crouched down and put his forehead on my shoulder. "I don't know your history but I hope one day we will know everything about each other while making even better memories together."

"None of us would do anything to hurt you if we can help it." Lucas added in. "I can't and won't make promises that I can't keep because s\*\*t happens like if we forget something like date night or something stupid like that. I know we will because we are men."

"They are just pain in the asses in general so get ready to smack them a lot." Duncan laughed breaking off his purr. I whined scooting even closer to him. "Do you like my purr, baby girl?" He started to purr again. I could feel the happiness radiating off him.

"I am sorry I acted like that at your irting." I kept my eyes down as I spoke. I wasn't ready to see pity in their eyes. "I want to give this a shot, but I need you to be patient with me. We are still weak from our rejection yesterday."

"We will give you all the time in the world, sweetness." I felt Leo's lips on my neck as he spoke. "You smell like fresh baked bread and cinnamon. I just can't get enough." He took another sniff exhaling loudly.

"Ok, enough." Draco growled as he pushed through the twins and helped me stand up. "How about you hit the bathroom to get cleaned up while I have a litte brotherly chat with these twin t\*\*\*s and their older pain in my ass brother."

I just nodded and headed where he was pointing. He started in on them before I even made it in the bathroom, and he was laying into them. I knew he was going to tell them everything he saw, heard, and noticed from last night before we hit the road at close to midnight. I knew they would go through tons of emotions. Hell I went through those during and after. I just had to hope they didn't land on the emotion of thinking I was anything less than a whole person or that I wasn't worth the effort. Moonlight might end up kicking their asses for that.

'Might isn't part of it. I would whip their asses before joining one of their enemy packs just to prove that we don't need them, and I meant every word of making them regret hurting us.' She huffed and nodded her head.

I sat down in the farthest stall from the door and barely got done using it before the door was thrown open and the scent of rotten milk and death wafted in. A few other scents came in with the next few wolves but the rst two were the strongest and worst.

"We know your in there. We can smell your pathetic, ugly ass stinking up the restroom." One of the she-wolves growled out before starting to bang on the door of my stall. "We have a few things we need to discuss with you just to get the slate cleared and all."

I heard a few snorts and agreements made. It sounded like there was ve or six of them. I had been in this same position a few times before but this one felt different. I felt different. I wasn't going to go out there and cover myself as much as possible so I wouldn't get hurt so bad I couldn't walk. No, I was done with this s\*\*t. If it was going to get my ass kicked, I was going to get in a few lucky punches my damn self.

I shoved open the stall taking the horrible smelling girl by surprise. She gave a small squeak and jumped back. That gave me a bit of satisfaction, not gonna lie. I pretended to ignore them and go wash my hands. Their glares were like daggers waiting to pierce my skin and make me bleed. They were ready for some bloodshed and all six of them were ready.

"Listen, you little mutt. Those Alphas are mine and my sisters sister's mates." A red-haired sss woman growled from beside the smelly one. They looked alike with matching small noses and high cheek bones. "Duncan is going to mate our older sister in two weeks. They have been dating since he got here so keep your dirty w\*\*\*e paws off of them."

The Duncan thing got to me and broke some of my armor off but I didn't need them to know it. Moonlight was up and ready to take over. She didn't care if they were f\*\*\*\*\*g the whole pack before we got here. They are our mates, and they would only be taking care of our needs from now on.

"We don't need a pathetic wolf like you in our pack." One of the girls behind the sisters spout off. "How about you leave?"

"How did you even get here? We normally kill rogues on site." Another growled out. Did they really do that when they hadn't done anything to them yet and they could be a rogue for so many reasons.

I looked around the girls to nd a way out. One door, two windows both blocked. Six against one was pretty pathetic on their end especially over some guys. Each of the girls looked like they never missed a training session or a salon appointment to make sure they had matching haircuts with some long ass nails. I already knew I wasn't going to be walking out of here without some injury but f\*\*k it.

"Have you gone deaf, stupid?" The ringleader mocked as she stepped into my space. "Maybe a few smacks will knock some sense into you. You look like absolute s\*\*t. None of those men actually want you it's because of the stupid mate bond. The mood goddess

made a huge mistake on tying their asses to yours."

I snapped. My right st made contact with her nose before I even realized I had swung at her. The crunch did not sound good nor did the sight of the bright red blood oozing from her nose. My shocked face matched the others in the room a split second before all hell broke loose.

"You bitch." Was all I heard before three girls were on me. No clue what the other two were doing, but I was thankful they didn't jump in.

A few punches to my ribs and I heard the crack. The pain was normal so it didn't register as anything until the added pain of one of the girls breaking my arm with her boot by repeatedly stomping on it. I never thought these girls could make me scream after everything but the wounds they were reopening, and new bones being broken ripped one out.

"Cover her f\*\*\*\*\*g mouth!" The broken-nosed girl yelled.

They didn't have time to try before the door was thrown open, breaking off its hinges and slamming into the wall behind it. I smelt all three of my mates and my brother rush into the room. There was screaming, the girls yelling back about a rogue girl they found, and some other s\*\*t ying out of their mouths. My brother had made it to me and was talking to me calmly.

"I'll be ok. I just need to rest for a few hours and I will be good as new." I whispered to him.

He nodded and I blacked out to him standing up with me in his arms. He was telling everyone to get out of his way and shut the hell up. I knew I would have a few good dreams about them being tortured instead of me.