

Bullied Mate Of The Lycan Kings – Chapter 15

Lily's POV

“For real? What exactly did she say?” Bia asked, later that evening when she came over to my house for the full gist on how my day had gone at school.

She was planning to sleep over tonight, much to my delight so we had saved our discussion for when we got back from working at the flower shop.

And then there was the fact that Bia wanted her stepfather to have the house to himself tonight because his new girlfriend who he had been dating for over a month was finally paying him a visit at his place for the first time.

She seemed so chill about it anyways, like the way she was cool about everything else and I wondered what would happen the day my mother decided to bring someone over.

It didn't look like it was going to be anytime soon though because there was no way my mother was over my father, even after what everybody said he had done. By everybody, I meant everyone else in the Shadow cove community except my mother and I because we both believed that he was innocent and that opinion was not going to change anytime soon.

“Hey, I'm dying to hear what Mauve said here. Don't go zoning out on me now.” Bia threw a fry at me from where she was sitting, resting her back against the headboard of my bed and I caught it, putting it in my mouth and shifting to sit beside her.

“She said and I quote ‘I'm here to announce that going forward, Lily is now under my protection and by extension, the royals, so anyone that messes with her, messes with me too. Is that understood?’ I swear if I was not standing beside her when she said it, I would have never believed that it was real. Hell, I had to ask her if it was real.”

Bia's eyes widened in surprise, in the same way that mine had when Mauve had made that announcement.

I had really believed that she was going to hurt me when she entered the bathroom to look for me and had summed up that the only reason I could have conjured up for her wanting to bully me was that I had given Ren

cookies, an encounter that still made me want to enter the ground because of how embarrassed I was.

And after that announcement, she had merely smirked at me and left the classroom with her entourage, like a queen that she probably was, because after she left, I had heard people whispering about what I could have possibly done to gain her favor and that of the royals.

A part of me had truly believed that she was not serious and that the bullies would not listen to her but for the rest of the school day, I had not heard or seen anyone actively trying to make fun of me and it was like I had even ceased to exist to those that used to look at me with disdain and maliciousness.

That was how it had been for the rest of the school day and even though I had spent it looking over my shoulder, I had ended up walking out of the school gate without a single scratch.

“Wow. She doesn’t seem bad then.” Bia mused, stuffing her face with more fries. “Maybe that’s why she was able to date someone as sweet as your Ren.”

My heart twisted at the mention of Ren. I could not help but be grateful for the fact that I had found out quickly about the fact that he had a girlfriend before I made the stupid mistake of probably falling for him despite what had happened between me and Cade.

“She’s not bad.” I replied and then as an afterthought I added “and he’s not my Ren.” I didn’t know why that last part made my heart twist in my chest.

Perhaps it was because I wanted to not like Mauve. I wanted her to be someone vile and unattractive so that it would make me feel better about myself and my friendship with Ren against all odds. But now, I had no excuse to want to be spending long hours in the studio with someone whose girlfriend had practically declared that I was not to be bullied.

“Fine. He’s not your Ren. Come on, let me tell you about what happened at school today.” Bia didn’t attend my school or Gold crest, which were the two high schools in the Shadow cove community. She attended another outside of the community since she was human with no affiliations with the werewolf world, close to her house which was also outside our borders, blissfully unaware that people could turn into giant wolves and back like the fairy tales.

And as I listened to her story about a new boy that she met at school, I wondered if I would ever be able to truly have that kind of normal life at Shadow cove academy because today the bullies had managed to stay away? But for how long would that last? What if they decided that Mauve's order didn't matter tomorrow?

It was a brand new day and I was going to spend it under the radar.

I didn't realize that I had been walking with very stiff shoulders in the hallway the next day until someone gently patted my shoulder.

Turning around with a scream, I closed my eyes, waiting for a hit that never came and when I opened one eye to see what was going on, a boy was holding out a handkerchief towards me.

"This dropped from your bag, which is half opened by the way." He said, looking at me with a puzzled look and that was when I relaxed and realized that I had not actually been chased by a bully this time, just someone who wanted to help.

Nodding in relief, I reached to collect the handkerchief and whispered my thanks before making sure to zip my bag closed and heading to class for my first lesson.

Despite what had happened this morning, I spent the entire day looking over my shoulder in class, on my way to the toilet and even during my science practical, waiting for the other shoe to drop, for someone to make fun of me or pull my hair or mess with me.

And when none of that had happened by the time it was lunch time, I felt nothing but relief and immense gratitude towards Mauve for making all of this possible.

It was soon time for lunch and even with the added protection, I knew that I was not sure I wanted to go to the cafeteria. I might have been lucky enough to not cross paths with anyone that wanted to bully me all day but at the cafeteria? Everyone was going to be there and the last thing that I wanted was for someone to remember that I existed.

Deciding to spend the day in the library, I headed straight for my destination and took a right turn, just a couple of steps away when I was stopped by someone calling my name.

Turning around it was Mauve accompanied by three girls and when she closed the distance to stand in front of me, I could not help but feel awkward about standing beside someone that looked so confident and relaxed.

She was a fashion icon. Her dark blue blazer was ironed to perfection. Winged eyeliners, bronzed skin, platform heels, sheer knee high socks and a satin white headband embedded with Swarovski crystals that she wore like a crown.

I folded under her cat eyed gaze. She popped a gum and smiled at me. All red lips and shiny teeth.

“The cafeteria is the other way, Lily. So where are you going?”