

## Chapter Five: I Don't Want This

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Phera POV:

Why moon goddess? Why mate me with the three who broke my heart and who would instead choose my sister over me? To them, I was their future beta's and best friend's little sister, who they hadn't bothered contacting or even tried meeting throughout the years. What hurt more was that they knew! They f\*\*\*\*\*g knew I was their mate on that night all those years ago when they cozied up with my sister. A Luna was supposed to make her alpha strong, but here were my alphas, my mates, who happily sent me off and didn't bother coming to me all these years. Even when I turned eighteen, and they knew I could feel the bond, they still denied coming forth. I was broken out of my thoughts when I felt Josh squeeze my hand, but before I could even turn to him or anyone else, three ferocious growls rang out in the air. I was suddenly thrown back in pair of muscular arms, the smell of cedar and musk wafting through my nose, and my skin tingled with sparks that did nothing but send shivers of joy down my spine. I didn't need to look up to know that I was caged in Damon's arms. His touch and aura made me want to submit to the bond and snuggle into him, but I fought it as I squirmed in his arms, trying to get to Josh, who was now on the oor with Axel and Zane towering over him.

"No, stop! Get away from him." I yelled.

However, my screams went to deaf ears. Looking around, I see my brother and dad with their heads bowed and on the side, mom was petried on the side with her hand over her mouth and neck bared. Why weren't they stopping them? How could they let this happen? Josh didn't do anything wrong! He was my boyfriend after all! The moment I saw Zane raise his arm to punch Josh, I screamed out again, still trying to get out of Damon's hold.

"I swear to the goddess you touch him, and I will reject you all right now," I said

When the triplets heard the word reject, Damon's arms around me loosened, and Zane's arm was stuck mid-air. All three looked at me with nothing but sadness and longing in their eyes. I scoffed! Longing? Where the hell were they all these years? Where were they when I needed my best friends? f\*\*k this! f\*\*k this stupid bond between us. Taking advantage of their distracted state, I shoved my elbow in Damon's gut, which was hard as steel and ended up hurting me instead but got the desired effect. His arms fell from my waist, and I darted towards Josh. Standing between him and now all three brothers.

"Sun..." I cut him off as Axel started saying.

"Don't! You all lost the right to call me that when you all happily signed my departure form and not once bothered calling or reaching out to me despite knowing I was your mate all these years." I said.

I saw the triplets inch at my tone. From the corner of my eye, I could see my family's mouths on the oor at my audacity to talk to the alphas in such a way. But I was far from caring. I was hurt, and they probably didn't even know why I despised them but then my gut always told me they knew and did it on purpose. A mate could smell their mate almost a mile away and I was right outside the baloncy that night. I knew of their womanizing ways and, despite that, wanted to be with them but them being with Newmara was something I just couldn't look past. I would always think they would prefer her over me: their mate, their fated mate. I wasn't even sure if they were Newmara's chosen mate or if she found her fated mate. I bent down to help Josh stand up, giving him an apologetic smile when I lent my hand forward, and he gasped mine, the same possessive growls were heard again, but I rolled my eyes this time. As much as I was being all high and mighty, I wouldn't dare roll my eyes in front of my alphas. My ass would be in for it from my mom and dad for disrespecting them. However, Josh had seen what I did and raised an eyebrow at me with an amused grin which had me chuckle.

As much as he was acting as if everything was okay right now, I know we had a complicated conversation once we were alone. There was no doubt that I wouldn't be accepting the triplets as my mates, but that didn't mean I was okay with dating Josh now, knowing who my mates were. Plus, now that we've met and the bond had been established, they would feel everything between Josh and me, albeit we just kiss, but they would feel it. And as much as I hated them, I couldn't do that to them.

Why must you always f\*\*k me over, Selene?

"You better get your hands of our mate before we beat you to a pulp, pup." Axel seethed out.

I felt Josh inch from the aura the triplets were emitting; however, I didn't care! Unlike everyone else, their aura did not affect me as I was their mate, their equal. Not caring what they had said, I grabbed Josh's hand in a tight grip. Being the shorty I was, once standing, I was surrounded by four towering imposing men. The triplets easily towered over Josh; their intimidating stare could probably have a grown man s\*\*t his pants.

"You three need to back down! Josh is my guest." I said

"A guest that is not welcomed in our pack." Damon sneered.

"As far as I know, Blue Moon is an ally to the pack and Josh, being the future beta of the pack, should always be welcomed." I countered.

I was not having any of this! They had no right to prance into my life being all possessive like they've been a part of life this past decade! As if they had a right to anything in my life!

"As the future beta, yes. As our mate's boyfriend, f\*\*k no!" Sneered Zane

This time my jaw hung open. How the hell did they know Josh was my boyfriend? I hadn't told anyone back at the pack about him, except for Resse and Betty, and I could bet my life they wouldn't say a word about it. Seeing my shocked state, the triplets chuckled. Not the one where someone is amused but a dark one.

"What did you think, love? We approved your request to study in the human multiverse without having backup sent with our mate to look after her." Said, Axel

His words snapped me out of my shock, anger aring in me at his words. Backup? Mate? Were they serious? They knew! They f\*\*\*\*\*g knew all this time! That means they knew what I felt for them as a mate could always sense their mate's feelings, vaguely, but they could, even if a mate wasn't of age. They probably even felt the betrayal I felt that night when I saw them with Newmara. And, they have the audacity to stand in front of me, acting as if they own me.

I wasn't the love-struck teenager that used to grovel for their attention. No! I was a strong independent she-wolf now! And, no way in hell would I bend backwards for my so-called mates because they had nally decided to man up and claim me.

"I don't care what you did or what you do; however, I do know if Josh leaves, I'll be leaving with him to go back to the academy," I said.

As much as I wanted to say back to his pack, it was like my mouth had a mind of its own and denied getting the words out. The bond was trying to make me submit, trying to make sure my mates weren't hurt. My wolf whined in my head to let the whole thing ago that it had been years. But I couldn't! If they were oblivious of the fact of me being their mate, I would've understood. But they knew when they paraded around those girls around the pack, they had a different girl on their arm every week, not to mention when they had cuddled up with my sister in her room baloney while the door was fully open not even trying to hide what they were upto. The memories were like daggers to my heart. Probably sensing my distress, the triplets tried coming toward me, but I stepped back from them and held my hand out.

"No, please! I can't; I just can't right now. Josh and I are going to my house." I said, challenging them to go against what I just said.

Their eyes ickered from black to grey as they sted their palms with gritted teeth with sneers on their faces as they nodded their heads. Sending a mental thank you to the goddess. I turned around, not bothering to look towards my family or anyone else, as Josh and I walked the opposite way of the packhouse down the street towards my house. The distance between our bodies was noticeable, our hands to our sides as we were both lost in our thoughts. We were just a few minutes from my place when I heard Josh's heartbroken voice.

"This is the end for us, isn't it, P." Said Josh.