

Chapter 121 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

LUCAS

I didn't know how long I stood there, but suddenly, I just couldn't take it anymore. How could they do such a thing to me? And, Tristen, he was my brother for crying out loud, and we had an agreement on what was best for the both of us. So, what was the issue?

"Tristen!" I snapped as I walked into the room.

Tristen tapped a crying Ember on the arm as he turned to face me. His face showed no remorse about what had happened, and I felt like I was wasting my time when thinking he had a heart in there.

"Why are you screaming my name?"

I stared at him in shock. "You don't realize what you've done?"

Tristen rolled his eyes as he glared at me. "Come on, bro," he mocked. "You can talk in clear terms and stop behaving like a woman."

I pulled my fingers in front of him as I said, "Shut the fuck up!"

The whole room went quiet as my breathing shot over the roof. "I told you that you have to stay away from Ember since I have marked her now, and you agreed to all the terms. So, what the hell is going on here?"

"What do you think is happening exactly, Lucas?" Tristen asked coldly as he rose to his feet.

I gritted my teeth lightly as I glared at him. "You know what it is, I don't need to spit it out."

He threw his head back as he growled. "Oh, moon goddess!" He spat out and then looked back at me. He sighed as he pointed to Ember. "Did you even see how she was crying? Or, is your ego more important to you? You want to drag her with me like she is some form of trophy, but what do you do when she needs you? You leave her alone, and go after your ex."

"Did you hear yourself? Priscilla needed me at that moment. So, how the hell do you want me to just leave her in such a situation?"

"Sure, you can't because Caleb isn't there to handle it, right? What the hell am I even talking about? You're Lucas, you can do whatever the fuck you want, including not taking care of your mate first before any other woman in a skirt." He snapped at me coldly.

I stared at him in shock, and he slowly leaned over to Ember, mumbling something to her, and then, he walked off, glaring at me all the way. I swallowed the lump in my throat as I looked at Ember. Tristen's parting words were taking a toll on me, and I was scared that it rang true. I was

such a fool for what I had done wrong with her, and I needed to rectify it. But, I didn't know how.

Ember cleaned the tears in her eyes as she stared at the invincible object on the wall. 'Just soothe our mate,' my wolf pleaded.

That seemed to give me the courage that was needed to take several steps close to where she was. I bit my lips lightly as I stooped down to her height. "Babe," I managed.

She scoffed as she cleaned her runny nose with the back of her hand, turning away from me.

"Don't be like this, babe," I said softly as I tried to touch her hand, but she pulled it away from my grasp almost immediately.

"Gosh! Stop the pretense already," she taunted.

I stared at her as she rose to her feet, unsteadily. I moved quickly to my feet, as I placed a hand on her arm. She tried to shrug it off, but I held firm. "If you're mad at me, that is alright. But, I had to go to the hospital. It was my father who wanted me there, and you don't expect me to neglect him, right?"

She turned her gaze at me, and it was scathing as ever. "Why don't you go back there? I'm sure your girlfriend needs you."

"Girlfriend?" I asked in shock.

She released her hands from mine and shoved me aside. "Ember!" I cried.

She ignored me as she slid into the bed, pulling the blankets over her without a pause. "You don't get to scream my name like that, Lucas. I have told you what I said, so please get the hell out of my room."

"I don't understand you. I turned to you when I was leaving with Priscilla, and smiled. What else do you wish for me to do, then?" I asked stiffly.

She ignored me, and when I stepped closer, I realized that her eyes were snapped shut. I slowly pulled at her blanket, but she suddenly sat up, glaring right at me.

"Don't push my buttons, Lucas! When I want you out of my room, I mean it! Get out! I don't want to see your fucking face. Go and meet Priscilla. She is your best friend, and you care so much about her. You can be with her, and cradle her like she says you do... whatever! I don't care!"

I stared at her, stunned as she dragged the blanket over herself again. I had to be dreaming. Ember wasn't rude, she wouldn't talk to me like that. But, she didn't say anything afterward,

though. She meant what she told me. My wolf felt like hitting something at that moment, and I turned back and fled the room.

I didn't care that it was late, but I needed to be alone. Thankfully, there was no sign of Tristen. I swear if I had seen him, I would have broken his jaw or something. He was the cause of this issue. Only the goddess knew the lies he fed her with. She wouldn't act like this if something had not been wrong. I was sure of it.

Tearing my shirt into shreds, I gave into my wolf for the first time in weeks. The human side of me shrunk into itself, letting my wolf come out, and in seconds, I was on all fours as I ran into the wild, skipping trees and snakes.

My eyes were blinded with rage and the sounds of the beetle didn't fuel my animalistic hunger, if anything, it made me more annoyed.

'Ember, why don't you understand me for once? I love you, and not Priscilla. Why did you allow them to get into your head?'

I turned then, my back paws sliding down, and looked directly at the pack house. From here, I could see Ember's room. My wolf howled as her essence suddenly filled my nostrils like she was right by my side. It was at that very moment that her shadow fell on the side of her window, and I felt as though she were looking at me.

But, she soon turned away from me like she hated my very breath, and that broke me in so many ways. 'Oh, goddess.' I thought as I howled to the moon. 'Fix us. I don't wish for anything to go wrong with me and my mate's relationship. This is very important to me, and I love her more than I can ever say. Soften her heart.'

With that, I turned around and prowled through the forest.

Chapter 122 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER

"I will miss you so much," Luna Anna said as she touched Caleb's cheeks.

Slowly, I descended the stairs as I watched Caleb hug Lucas and his parents. Tristen wasn't here right now because he would be meeting them at the airport. I pushed my hair away from my eyes as I tried hard not to look at Lucas.

He was dressed in his signature black outfit, and I hated the fact that I was also wearing black. I didn't want us to be coordinated in the least. I hated him right now for helping Priscilla, and not coming around for a proper apology.

"Ember?" Caleb called.

I turned to him, noting he was in sweats. “Yes?”

“I would like to talk to you in private before I leave,” he said softly.

I shrugged. “Do you mean right now?”

“Yes, if that is ok with you.”

“It’s fine.”

I bowed to the Alpha and Luna, who grunted in response. I guess they still believed Priscilla over me. Gosh! This was not fair. No one deserved something like this, and shouldn’t they have known me better by now, so why all this? Why couldn’t they trust me?

Caleb touched my hands lightly, and I realized that he was moving. Quickly, I followed him out, not without looking at Lucas. But, he acted as though checking Caleb’s bags was better than looking me in the eyes.

Goddess, why do I have to bear this?

With a sigh, I followed Caleb up the stairs. He turned the corner and I did so as well. He finally pulled open the door to the storeroom, and I stepped in too. Everywhere was filled with things that were covered, and it was slightly creepy, but I trusted in the fact that nothing wrong would happen with Caleb. He was my protector in many ways than one.

“So,” I said as I dug my hands into the pocket of my pants. “What did you want to talk about that we have to go this far?”

He shrugged as he turned to face me, his eyes were filled with kindness. “I didn’t want my parents to hear me. I mean, they have a different opinion on what happened here last night, and it’s difficult to change their mind when they decide on something.

I nodded. “I have noticed. I’m not offended. But, low-key, I wish they had trusted me as much as they did other things in their lives. It would have been nice.”

He nodded. “That is understandable.” He looked at me for about two seconds before sighing. “Honestly, I didn’t call you here to talk about them. I called you here because I know that you and Lucas are going through a rough patch, and I must make sure that everything works right between you both.”

I scoffed as I made my way to the door. “Then, we have nothing to talk about.”

“You don’t mean that.”

I sighed as I placed my hand on the doorknob. “That is the thing. No one takes me seriously around here. They don’t trust that I wouldn’t hurt another woman without reason. They just make up their minds to make me seem like the devil and run with it.”

“That is not true.”

I pulled my hand from the knob in irritation as I turned to face him. “So, what is the truth?”

He signaled for me to come over, and when I did, he took my hands in his. His eyes were calm as they touched my face with absolute kindness.

“Lucas came to meet me last night. I was stunned that he would do that because he loves to handle everything on his own. And, we all have history where you’re involved.”

I swallowed anxiously. “What did you both talk about?”

“He told me that you’re angry with him because he went with Priscilla first, and he doesn’t know what to do to make you calm down.” Caleb sighed as he looked down at our hands. “I know that Lucas can be an airhead when it’s not convenient, but he cares for you.”

“He told you to tell me this?”

Caleb smiled then, as he let me go. “Nope,” he contradicted as he caressed his hair lightly. “Whatever I’m telling you is what I observed for the longest time.”

I was silent with that, and simply looked at him, holding myself together in a bid to give myself some courage because I need that in ages.

“Priscilla, or whoever, is not relevant. They are just people who we happened to get in touch with at some point in our lives. Lucas doesn’t joke with commitment, and he is committed to you. He loves you, I don’t know if he had said so, but that is the truth. Don’t lose out of it all because you’re too angry. Listen to what he has to say about this situation, and trust him.”

He licked his lips then, and my heart skipped a beat. “You have to promise that you wouldn’t let petty issues get in your way. You’re better than this.”

I closed my eyes as his words resonated inside of me. It was difficult to make such a promise, but I understood that I may have overreacted last night, and it was slightly unfair to Lucas. He had only tried to make me feel better, but what I did was just awful.

“I would try my best in this. Stop worrying about it because you would be starting a new beginning.”

He smiled then, as he pulled me into a hug. I hugged him hard. I was also glad, he didn’t bring up the talk about our mate bond. None of us wanted to go through the hassle of rejecting the other, but I wondered how long our resolve would last.

“Let’s go back,” he said finally.

“Sure, Caleb,” I mumbled.

We went back to the parlor and Luna Anna had a box of chocolates with her. I smiled as I watched her feed Caleb and Lucas one each. At least, they were all happy.

The next few minutes, they were a lot of hugging and crying. Lucas didn’t look at me until he was about to grab a box that was at the box on my leg.

“I…” He started.

“Lucas, we need to leave now,” Alpha Dominic called at once.

I sighed. That would have to wait. I was seriously sorry that I had kicked him out the way I did last night. It was so bad of me, and I was embarrassed by my actions, but nothing would come out of my lips.

They were finally going, and I waved them off, before turning to the couch. I would just pretend that I had nothing to worry about. I truly hope that Caleb was right about where Lucas's heart was. I just needed pure happiness in my heart, and nothing much.

It was at that moment that the bell rang.

Who could that be?

Maybe, they had forgotten something again. I turned around and noted that none of the maids were around. Seriously, these people were never around. With a sigh, I marched towards the door. I opened it, only to see Priscilla staring back at me with cold eyes.

What the fuck?

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EMBER

I stared at Priscilla in shock.

“Are you done staring at me? Can I come in now?” She asked stiffly.

I was about to snap at her when I remembered that Caleb had spoken to me about the situation, plus the Luna still didn't trust me. I sighed as I took in Priscilla's clothes. She wore baggy pants and a crop top. There was no sign that I had injured her at all. She looked so fit, and I found that to be so annoying.

“What are you doing here?” I asked as I rearranged my features with what looked like a smile.

She huffed, but she kept her eyes levelled at me. “I was invited to the pack house by Luna Anna to help put up the Christmas tree. It's her way of pacifying me for what you did to me. And, since the academy is on a short break, it's even better.”

I bit my lips lightly as I stepped back for her to enter. She signalled for someone at the back to enter, and soon the parlour was flooded with three omegas and a tree. After several deliberations, they decided to keep the Christmas tree close to the staircase, so that people could see it clearly as they went about their day.

I simply watched them as they moved in sync, and when the tree and fairy lights were placed in their positions, the men left.

“I'm sure you must be done with everything that you need now,” I said stiffly.

Priscilla smirked as she looked at me. “Are you in a hurry to get rid of me?” She teased.

I rolled my eyes as I made my way to the kitchen, grabbing a jug full of water as I placed it on an empty glass cup. “If you were invited by the Luna, I can't get rid of you,” I pointed out smartly.

I could feel her gaze on me as I took sips of water to wet my tongue. 'What are you doing, Ember? She is going to lie to everyone that you've been making it difficult for her to stay here. You need to be a step ahead of her and win her at her games. It's the only way to get the absolute victory.' My wolf informed me softly.

“Ugh! I'm talking to you,” Priscilla whined suddenly, placing a hand on her hips.

I nodded as I placed the glass on the table. “I also want to talk to you,” I stated firmly.

She raised her brows at me. “About what?”

I sighed as I itched my hair a bit. “I want us to be a bit cordial to each other. I know we don't like each other, but all that can be pushed to the side throughout the Christmas celebrations for the sake of the family. They've been through a lot, and the Luna favours you, and I don't...”

“This is a sight,” she said suddenly with a smirk on her face.

“Huh?”

She pointed to me, and then, to herself. “You're pleading with me. It sounds so fake, or maybe you're just so naive. Either way, I would humour you. I don't have a choice anyway. I promised the Luna that I would be on my best behaviour and I intend to keep that promise.” She said with a smirk.

Bitch!

I have never been one to have abusive tendencies, but I honestly couldn't stand this girl in front of me. I had no idea what to make of her, but I knew I had to be more careful. My wolf was right.

'I should take more advice from you, Wolfe,' I mind-linked.

She purred in response, obviously pleased with my words. I smiled then, and it only made Priscilla think that it was directed at her because she smirked back at me.

“Ok,” I said, taking the opportunity of the situation. “If we are to make a fresh start, we need to at least decorate that Christmas tree. It's looking miserable right now and in need of some help.”

“Alright, let's do it,” she mumbled.

I didn't need much encouragement as I dropped the cup on the table, and moved over to her. This false start was something, and maybe, there was the same girl who had wanted to lick ice cream right inside her. A girl can only dream of these things and I hoped that she wouldn't make this feel like a complete mistake.

We walked over to the Christmas tree, and I opened the fairy box while she settled under the tree. “You will give me the whole antiques, and I would be the one to place them where they should be, or Luna Anna might suspect, and it leads to more drama which I'm trying to avoid,” she said.

I shrugged. “There is no need to worry too much about that. It would take the creativity out of it. Let's just do it.”

“I'm a very creative person, Ember,” she said acidly, making me gulp a bit.

There was a need to control my feelings. I would not make the mistake of making her incite me for nothing. I was rising above this drama like a pro that I am, and that would be all there is to it.

The next few minutes were spent in silence, with me giving her all the Christmas lights and stuff while she decorated. At first, the whole thing didn't make much sense, but slowly the beauty started coming alive.

I had to agree, reluctantly, that Priscilla was good at what she does. The woman may be quite annoying, but she had an eye for art.

“Ok,” she says suddenly. “What do you think?”

I leaned back on my ankles as I looked at the tree as though I were seeing it for the first time. “Well, it's coming around nicely, so that should be good,” I said as I rose to my feet.

“That's a fair assessment since you don't like me,” she observed cheekily.

I smiled stiffly as I rose to my feet. "I would be back," I said simply.

She nodded and went back to work, trying to arrange the mistletoe under the tree. She kept getting it wrong, and giggling at it too. With a sigh, I went back to the kitchen and poured a large glass of water for myself.

'You're doing well,' my wolf said suddenly as she inspired me to move on. This was what I needed at this time.

Drinking up the water, I went back to my spot in front of the things and offered up a tiny Santa to her.

"It's precious," she said softly as she turned it over her hand.

I shrugged. "Yes, I guess," I mumbled.

"I'm pretty sure it would give me everything that I have lost." With that, she looked at me significantly.

The door slowly pulled inward, and I turned to see Tristen stepping into the pack house. His eyes descended on us in minutes and lingered with Priscilla. There was no smile on his face, but just aggression.

"Welcome back," I said unnecessarily.

He grunted as he kept looking at Priscilla. "I need to talk to you, Priscilla. Right now," he snapped at once.

Chapter 124 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

TRISTEN

The moment I stepped into the house, the first time I saw was Priscilla and Ember under the tree. It was strangely infuriating, and I hated it so much. All of my hard work in causing problems between Ember and Lucas was not working. What the hell was I going to do now?

Both ladies shifted their gaze to me, and I looked at them heatedly. "We need to talk, Priscilla," I said at last.

She frowned a bit at that. "But, I'm busy here," she tried to say.

I gave her a look. "I don't care. Come with me right now," I said at once, and moved out of the pack house again.

This was the worst thing that could happen right now, and I had no idea how I was going to stop things from getting out of my control. Lucas and Ember need to...

“Tristen, what's with the whole tough boy attitude?” Priscilla asked the moment she stepped out.

I placed my hand on the iron balcony, twisting it lightly as I watched the omega go about their duties. I knew none of them were paying attention to us, and if they heard anything, they wouldn't be able to go to the family to speak against us out of fear.

“Ugh! Dark-dressed guy, I'm talking to you.”

“You still love him, right?” I asked at once as I turned to face her.

She blinked lightly as she slid a strand of hair behind her ears, a gesture that made me see the tiny tattoo under her wrist. LS. That stood for my brother. How come none of us had noticed it before?

Priscilla slid her hand down as she faced the workers. “Look,” she said as she licked her lips. “I know that I overreacted earlier with your brother's mate, but I have come to my senses now, and I know that I was wrong. I shouldn't have done what I did, and I'm embarrassed by it. But, that doesn't mean that you can tell me whatever you like, and I would listen.”

I rolled my eyes. “Can you save that speech for Ember?” I taunted. “I have known you since my childhood, and I understand who you love the most. It has always been Lucas, and right now, your heart wants to expand in pain when you see him with another woman. You believe that it should have been you instead.”

She turned away from me as she tried to go back in, but I grabbed her by the hand, turning her around harshly so she could face me. “Don't even dare to walk out on me, girl.”

She glared daggers at me as she asked, “What the hell do you want?”

“The truth.”

She pulled her hands off, and I let her go. For a moment, I thought that she would cry, but she pulled herself together as she looked at me in the eyes. “I love Lucas more than words. Happy? There, I have said it, so you can celebrate or something.”

“How desperate are you willing to go for him?” I asked once more.

She looked around in panic. “Don't say things like that, Tristen. Are you trying to set me up or something?”

“No, I'm trying to help you,” I said softly.

“Help me?” She asked in disbelief.

I nodded. “Yes,” I assured.

She bit her lips as she looked up at me. “Why?”

That was enough to stop me in my tracks. I was going to do something that would be difficult to step away from. I sighed as I looked at the person's prowling at a distance. They were not happy, but doing it anyway. While I would be doing this for my happiness. Goddess knew I tried to move on with those girls, but there were none like Ember. I still remember what her lips tasted like, and it made me hard all night.

Lucas will just have to bear with my decision for the time being. It was the only way out of this problem. There was nothing else that mattered. Ember was mine, I don't care if she is marked already.

I took a deep breath and turned to Priscilla. “You only need to know that I need her to come back into my life. She is the fucking air that I breathe, and my life would be nothing without her. I desire her so much, and I want her no matter what. That is all there is,” I snapped.

“But, she is your brother's mate,” Priscilla asked in disbelief.

I shrugged. “I don't care about all that. All I know is this, I have been blessed to have her in my life. She was my mate too, and I let Lucas have her, but it's time to get her back.”

“Ok,” she said softly.

I grunted in response as I pushed the lock of my hair away from me. I required this too much. “We need a plan.”

“I have nothing in my head right now.”

I waved her off as I paced the area a bit. There has to be something I could do to make Ember believe that Lucas wasn't good for her. I bit on my lips as I thought hard, willing my wolf to help me out here, but he was silent.

“You don't have a plan, do you?”

“Just shut up!” I snapped in irritation.

It was at that moment that I looked at her. Her outfit was baggy, but the crop top balanced things up. She was a sexy woman, but there was literally nothing to show for it. Lucas would not care easily if he saw her this way.

But... “I think I know what's needed.”

“Tell me,” She pleaded.

I looked around, and then, I signaled for her to come closer to me. She did as I had said, and I leaned closer to her ears, “We need to drug my brother. It's the only way to get both of you naked.”

“That's a...”

“Do you dream of a forever with him?” I asked slowly.

She growled lowly. “You know that this is not a question. Of course, I want him.”

I nodded lightly as I took a step back from her. “That's perfect. While I do the dirty deeds, keep him company during the party. We have to time it so well for Ember to eat the whole drama up while walking up to you both naked. We both know what an angry wolf can do. She will break the mate bond then.”

A cold smile touched Priscilla's face. “I'm down for this. We would get our rightful partners back.”

I smirked. “Let's go back inside,” I said easily.

We did just that, and I could see Ember giving instructions to a few maids. She was so stunning like this, and I didn't wish to stop looking at her. Miracles abound and she was my living one. I just needed her to know I was hers too. She was my everything!

She looked at me then, and I smiled at her in encouragement. “I will be upstairs if you need me.”

“Ok, Tristen,” she said softly.

Chapter 125 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER

“Gosh! You look so stunning,” Priscilla gushed behind me.

It's been three days since we did the three decorations, and I still can't believe that everything has become so smooth. Priscilla and my relationship have improved considerably, and though, she had not apologized for how she acted earlier, I knew that she wouldn't do what she did again. We had an invisible agreement on the line that we should not cross.

I smiled at her through the mirror, loving the way her hair was packed up to highlight the strapless gown she wore. “I think that you're the one who is looking so gorgeous,” I said instead.

She shook her head as she tickled the long silver earrings that I had on. “These gems say otherwise. And, your dress is like a million stars. I'm positive that Lucas wouldn't be able to take his eyes off you. You would wow the crowd tonight.”

I smiled, placing my hands on hers. “Thanks for the kind words, Priscilla. I’m so grateful to the moon goddess that we have been able to get along. I can’t believe we had such a big fight three days ago. Thanks to the goddess that it is over, so we can at least have peace.”

She gave a soft nod through the mirror, and that made me feel so much better.

“I see that you both are getting along nicely,” a deep voice sounded at the door.

I turned slightly to see Lucas step into the room. He looked so beautiful, and I had a feeling that he was meant to be right there for as long as he could. The man was the most spectacular soul, and he was my mate. I was just too lucky to have him in my life.

“What are you doing here? I think you shouldn’t see your mate before the party starts, it’s considered auspicious,” Priscilla interjected.

I smiled as I watched Lucas's expression. I could just imagine what he was thinking right now. He was never able to understand when people stopped lovers from meeting each other.

“You know it’s not our wedding, Priscilla,” he said in a duh tone.

Priscilla laughed softly. “Well, you both can use it as a practice wedding.”

Lucas pulled at his tie with a groan. “Please, don’t start. I need to be with my mate alone, so can you excuse us?” He asked softly.

Priscilla was about to say something, but it all went down the drain as Lucas leaned over to me, kissing me on my red lips. I leaned even closer to him, feeling my wolf purr in need. He chuckled lightly against my lips, as his lashes rose lightly, exposing his clear blue eyes to me.

“I can’t believe that we are celebrating Christmas today as a couple. I think this is a dream that I would wake up from, son,” he said softly.

I let my nose tickle his a bit. “It’s not a dream, Luc,” I said softly. “We were meant to always be together until the end of time, and that would never stop. I don’t think there is another person I would like to spend Christmas with, apart from my mate. You’re the most amazing soul ever, and you’re mine. It’s just a matter of time for everyone to see that you’ve been clocked.”

He chuckled as he pulled away from me, palming his already sleek hair. His dark suit made my multicolored own look grounded, and I didn’t wish for it to change at the very least. This was purely the best moment ever, and I loved it for us.

“Let’s show the world how much we mean to each other,” he said softly as he outstretched his hand.

My eyes lit up as I placed my hand in his. “Just a moment,” he muttered, and fished into his phone, bringing out a phone. “I want to take a selfie with you since we are both looking mind-blowing.”

“Luc,” I teased softly.

He winked at me in response, and then, raised the phone. We clicked several pictures with him pecking at various areas of my face. He was just so adorable, and I loved him more than I could put into words. There was no one as precious as he was.

“At this rate, we would spend the whole night in here,” I teased him softly.

He chuckled as he kept his phone aside. “Shall we go now, my love?” He asked softly.

My heart swelled in pleasure at the way I was being treated. This was the sweetest thing ever, and it didn’t look like we were going to meet tons of people out there, instead, it felt like it was our date. I couldn’t stop looking at him as we made our way through the flowery path. The lights almost blinded me, but I was glad that Lucas held me close to himself.

There were a couple of people bowing down to us, and at first, I was shocked. But, then, I remembered that it was a matter of time before Lucas ascended the throne as the Alpha of the pack. I couldn’t wait for that day, and I was almost going crazy in excitement. How could I be so lucky?

“Lucas, my boy!” Someone called in the crowd.

We turned to the sound of that voice and noticed that it was one of the elders calling him. Oh, they wouldn’t allow us to enjoy this peace party, right? I kept my smile in place as Lucas pulled me over to the place where the elder stood with a few others.

“Elder Tony,” he said softly.

The elder beamed at him. “You need a drink, boy. I thought you weren’t coming to the party. And, I saw your brother one time, looking like he had not slept in days.”

“It’s been a hard couple of days,” Lucas supplied politely.

The elder nodded as he eventually looked at me. “You both make such a statement, I dare say.”

I blushed at that. “I believe it’s the blessings of the goddess that made it so possible for things to happen this way. I have been truly favored by her, and I would definitely not take it for granted.”

“Our future Luna and Alpha are so knowledgeable. The pack is indeed in good hands. Now, nothing can go wrong. There would only be happiness from here on, and there is nothing anyone can be able to do about it,” Elder Tony said happily.

As the older man talked, more elders acknowledged us. I smiled politely at some point, but then, got lost looking at Lucas. He was so cute as he tried to make polite conversations with the elders, and when a waiter passed, he took two glasses, giving one to me, and holding on to the others.

Our eyes met then, and it seemed to me like we were the only ones in the room. The lights made it difficult to look away from him, and I found myself moving closer to his body. I needed his body heat. And, if tons of people weren't gathered here, I would have jumped his bones at one of the numerous tables there.

"I think I'm so hot that you can't get your eyes off me," Lucas said softly, earning whistles from some men there, and I found myself blushing.

Chapter 126 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

LUCAS

I have seen beautiful women, but Ember took the cap. Her hair was like ringlets down her back, and I just couldn't stop looking at her. Who could have believed that she would turn out to be such a flower? I was such a fool not to have gone for her the first day I saw her. But, I wouldn't make the mistake ever again.

"Don't hype yourself too much," Ember teased with a smile.

I smiled back at her, and calmly took her hand in mine as I led her through the rows of chairs, to the front of one which had our names on the tags. It was so nice to be able to enjoy things like this without a moment's hesitation.

"Please, sit," I said softly.

She winked at me as she settled down on her side of the seat. I sat down opposite her and calmly took her hands back in mine. "I dare not hype myself where you're around. You're much cuter than I am."

She grinned at my choice of words. "Oh, now you know," She teased.

"I have always known that's the more reason I can't look elsewhere when I'm with you. You captivate me, woman."

"You..."

"I'm sorry to interrupt you this way, but the Luna requests your presence, Ember," Tristen said suddenly as he placed his hand on the table.

I frowned lightly, releasing Ember's hands. "I don't think Ember would leave this table. She came with me for crying out loud, and she has to be by my side at all times." I whined.

Tristen slid the drink that he had been drinking my way while making a playful face. “You would have to bear it, though. You know how much mother hates to be kept waiting. See her over there, she is almost glaring at us.”

I turned my head to where Mother was standing and truly, she looked so annoyed, and I was scared that she might do something that was slightly impulsive, and that wouldn't be too good.

“We should go,” Ember pipped up. She turned to me, giving me a playful pout. “You don't need to miss me too much. I will be back soon. Drink to your heart's content, but don't get drunk without me.”

I smirked. “I would be good.”

She blew me a kiss, and then, let Tristen take her away from the table, holding her lightly on the arm. I was strangely jealous about it. Their bond was not something that I could just neglect. It was a tangible thing.

“What's a handsome man like you doing alone?”

I shifted my gaze to Priscilla. She was smiling at me, and her dress was a bit transparent, showing the lingerie that she wore under. I moved my gaze to her face, not willing to stare at her too much.

Grabbing a hold of the glass Tristen, I gulped down the contents and dropped it on the table once more. “I'm not really alone. Ember went to talk with my mom about something. The woman can't do without things like this.”

“Ember is always so useful. She is one of the few that helped to bring the decor to life. When she took over from me, I just knew she would nail it all to the max,” she said happily.

I beamed at this. “Now, you're talking. I'm glad you can see the little reasons why I fell in love with her when I thought I wouldn't see you again.”

Priscilla gave a sad smile as she turned her wrist. “I think we should go to the bar there for a drink.”

“But ...”

“Just four glasses, please,” she whined.

I looked at her for a while, and she looked like she was about to cry. It was a strange thing to see, but I wasn't going to let her break down because of me. Not after what happened with Ember.

I reluctantly rose to my feet. “Ok, just for drinks, and I'm out. I don't want to stay here all by myself anyway, so I think it's a good deal.”

She beamed at me. We walked down the rows and I nodded at some elders until we were safely tucked at the side of the bar where the bartender was mixing drinks to give people.

Priscilla asked for some more drinks, while I tried to see if I could see Ember from where I was, but it was so difficult to do so. Priscilla handed me the drink, and before I knew it, I had one too many. My eyes were suddenly going deem, and when I looked in front of me, I saw a hazy Ember, pouring more drinks into the glass as she laughed.

“No, I don't want to drink anymore. Can I go back to the room?” I pleaded.

Hazy Ember smiled lazily at me. I think she was drunk too. “Ok, let's go.”

She hopped to her feet, and I tried to stand up, but it was a bit difficult to do so. I felt like I was about to throw up. However, something led to the other, and it became easy to move. I angled my head to the side and noted that she was taking me in.

“Why do you look so blurry?”

She chuckled. “You had a bit too much to drink. Now, be quiet. You don't want to alert people that you were drunk.”

My eyes widened as I almost tripped on my feet. I was led through the walls, and it was increasingly difficult to focus on anything. My head was spinning so badly. I was glad when I was tossed to the bed.

Hazy Ember suddenly climbed on top of me. I blinked happily as I held her close, kissing the daylights out of her. She felt wrong in my hands, and my wolf wasn't excited. I pulled her hair back to look at her, and I noted that she was exactly the person that she was. My Ember was really feisty.

Unable to take more of the suspense, I pulled at her gown, but my hands kept getting entangled in her backless gown. With a groan, I rolled her around and grinned. Taking my dick in my hands, I let her lead me to her entrance.

“I have no time for foreplay, darling. I need drunken sex now, and I want it hard. We've not done this before, and it's so exciting!”

She laughed as she thrust forward. We met in a clumsy embrace, and I held her legs up as I fucked her hard. She was screaming under me like a banshee, and somehow I thought that wasn't like Ember at all. But, I was too tired to open my eyes to see again. Moreover, all my body was about to catch fire in need.

I grabbed her hair closer to me, and calmly let the whole thing take control of my senses. I kissed her sloppily against her mouth as I pounded into her. This was so good...

“Harder, baby,” she breathed.

I chuckled. "You're a wild one."

Just as I was about to pound into her once more, a scream tore through the air. I felt every part of my body come alive, and when I turned towards the door, I saw a distorted Ember.

"How can there be 2 Ember?" I asked in shock.

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EMBER

"I have to get something for father. You go on," Tristen said suddenly.

I nodded lightly at him. "OK but..."

He walked quickly away from me, not even waiting for me to finish my sentence. That was indeed very strange, but I had no idea what else to do. Plus, wasn't Luna Anna looking at me angrily? I'm sure something was up. With a sigh, I made my way to her.

She had on a long red gown, and she was talking to a woman in a blue outfit, who was holding on to her daughter, The poor girl looked so uncomfortable and kept looking over at her friends to see who among them would save her, but none were up for it, which meant that she was on her own.

I looked away from her and to Luna. "You sent for me, Luna," I said politely.

She shrugged as she looked at me lightly. "I never called you, Ember."

I stared at her. "But Tristen told me that you sent for me, and when I turned in your direction a few minutes ago, you were looking at me like I was wasting your time or something."

She scoffed as she took a sip of her drink. "Ember, I'm busy right now. Can you go and meet your mate?"

I bit my lips as I took a step back. It was evident that Tristen had lied to me. But, why? And, where the hell was he when he made such a fool out of me? Was this some sort of prank?

I looked around, but there was no hint of a man in a gray suit. Maybe, he went to meet some of his friends on the other side? I had so many questions running through my mind, and I was increasingly worried that those questions would take the brunt of everything and that I would not be able to bear the heat of it.

Walking through bodies, and trying my best to be as polite as ever, I walked around to where a couple of boys were sipping wine and talking about girls.

"Hello," I said softly.

They turned to me. “The future Luna is here. I think we should bow or something,” they teased.

I smiled tightly at that, still feeling strange that everyone was suddenly trying to be so nice towards me. It was so unlike them. “I’m looking for Tristen,” I mumbled in a bid to control most of my emotions.

The one with long braids shrugged. “I don’t know, darling. I haven’t seen him in a while. I think he said something about a upset stomach. I sometimes feel that he should never touch alcohol because of the way he reacts. It’s that bad.”

I nodded. "Thanks..."

“It’s Matt.”

“Right. I would just take my leave. If he comes by, please tell him that I’m looking for him,” I mumbled.

He grinned. “Sure thing, Ember!”

I looked around quickly, hating the fact that he was calling attention to me. A couple of men waved at me, and some had the decency to bow. I simply moved quickly with my head down, turning towards the balcony. I think he had gone in that direction.

But as I tried to pull a child out of my path, I caught Alpha Dominic talking to the elders. Again, there was no sign of Tristen.

Goddess, what is happening?

I think you should go to our mate now, and stop worrying about Tristen. You can always talk to him later, but your mate needs us. He must be dying of boredom like me, you know? And, that is not a good thing. We simply have to take care of ourselves. I’m sure you know what that means,' she whined.

Why did the goddess give me such an annoying wolf? She was never helpful in anything. Well, not really but I would have to take her advice and go over to Lucas. But, not like this...

I made a U-turn around the ball and waved at Zealina who was on the other side of the hall. She beamed at me, and I gave her a sign that she looked breathtaking in her blue sweater and black shorts. That seemed to make her feel better than before, and I was glad about it.

She signaled for me to come over, and I mouthed that I was going to meet my man. She shoed me off, laughing at me.

“I’m sorry, Zea,” I whispered to myself as I made my way to the bartender.

I had never really thought that people were right about when a woman meets her mate, she forgets even her best friends in the process. But, here I was, running towards Lucas, and not trying to be with the woman who had helped me through the worst of things.

“Hey, what would you like?” A deep voice called out.

I smiled lightly at him as I said, “Two bottles of wine, please.”

“Oh, Goddess!” He suddenly exclaimed.

I looked around self-consciously, but no one was giving us the slightest attention. “What is the matter? Why did you scream like that?” I asked in worry.

He raised his hands in an apology. “I’m so sorry, Miss. I didn’t realize that you were the future, Luna. Please, don’t behead me.”

I gave him a look as I laughed lightly. “You’re too funny. Please, get me what I wanted, and then, you can carry on with your work.”

He brought out the two bottles of red wine and gave it to me. I smirked as I looked at it. Lucas was surely going to get drunk tonight, and we would both have drunken sex. I have always wondered what that felt like, and it was my time to experience something new at last.

Ah, that was it!

I chuckled and lightly made my way to the table where Lucas was. When I got there, I saw no one. It was empty except for a glass cup. Where could he have gone to?

“I should wait for him,” I thought as I sat back down.

After about 10 minutes, there was still no sign of Lucas, and the festivities were about to go overboard. Maybe he was sick, and had to go to his room? I rose to my feet then, and I signaled to one of the guards if he had seen Lucas, but he shook his head in the negative.

There was no cause for alarm. I’m sure he is back in the house. I moved quickly, taking the back door to the house. The last thing I wanted was to show everyone that I was going out of the party. I had a feeling that it wouldn’t be a good impression.

The back door led me directly to our rows of rooms. I could hear moans from where I stood, and my body went cold. It shouldn’t be what I was thinking.

The door was not closed, and when I stepped in, the first thing I saw was Lucas riding a screaming Priscilla like he wanted to break her womb. I screamed in horror as the glasses of red wine I held shattered down the floor.

Chapter 128 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER

"Uh! Is that really Ember?" Lucas said sleepily.

Pricilla turned his cheeks to face her. "What are you saying, Lucas? You wanted to be with me, and I told you to stop, but you didn't listen. I tried to tell you this is wrong because of Ember, but you said you wanted me," she cried.

I stared at both of them in shock, not quite believing that this was actually happening. "Lucas?"

He turned to me, his eyes wet with tears. "I..." He hiccuped. "Ember! What on earth is happening? This is unreal."

I watched as he shoved her off, but I just couldn't stand there anymore. I moved away so quickly, not caring how much it hurt me to do so. This was the worst moment of my life, and I just wanted to end it all. I needed some space.

"Ember, please just wait," I could hear him cry out.

I turned to him coldly and noticed he was trying to pull up his pants. "It's over between us, Lucas, and I wish with everything inside of me that I had never met someone like you before. You disgust me, and that's putting it lightly. Have fun with your new-girlfriend, loser."

With that, I turned around and fled through the halls. I almost knocked down a couple of maids carrying plates of dessert on my way, and I threw out more apologies but did not pause. I just felt so empty, and I wanted to cry at everything that I had lost this time. It was just so unfair.

Kicking my room door open, I swiped at my teary cheeks, but the salty tears wouldn't stop falling, and my wolf was strangely silent too. We were both hurt beyond words right now. "Oh, Goddess!" I cried as I sank onto the bedsheets.

I kept replaying everything that I had seen. Lucas acted as though he had been waking from a long sleep. He was a very good actor.

"Ember?"

What the...

I turned to the left and noted that Tristen was looking at me with a sad expression on his face. He must have known what had happened already.

"If you're here to comfort me because of your brother, please just leave. I don't want to say something that we would both regret. I have a lot of respect for you, Tristen, and it shouldn't get ruined," I pleaded.

He shook his head softly as he wiped away the tears that slid down my cheeks. "I didn't come for that, Ember. I want you to be able to talk to me about anything. And you don't need to be worried that he is my brother or anything. Whatever you say would remain between us," he said softly.

I turned away from his touch, feeling as though everything was going to hell. Placing my head in my hands, I tried my best not to scream to the world. I was so broken, but Tristen didn't want me to burden him with my problems. I was the one who chose Lucas, and now, I had to deal with it. I thought he was the right man for me, but I was noticing that I had made a huge blunder.

"Em..."

"I'm sorry for being this silly in front of you. You can go, Tristen, I wouldn't hold it against you. I'm just not cut out to say anything. All I want to do is hide in a corner because that is the only thing that would give me some peace," I said.

He jerked me around to face him. "I'm not going anywhere. I would stay right here while you cry or do anything you want."

I smiled through my tears. "Tristen, you're so kind," I said softly.

He brushed his hands through my hair, and my wolf purred in response, loving the way her mate touched her. It was times like this that broke me apart that I couldn't make the right decision for once. I was just a fool to think that Lucas could be loyal to anyone.

"I haven't done anything, Ember. I wish I could take away all of your pain and wear it as my cloak. You're the best thing that happened to our family, and seeing you sad brings me such immense suffering."

I sniffed as I looked at the picture of Lucas and me behaving silly, sticking out our tongues on the small cabinet. It broke my heart even more. "You're the one saying this, Tristen. Your brother doesn't think so," I whispered as tears raked through my body.

The image of Lucas behaving like a man in heat with Priscilla clouded my senses, and I had no idea when I started scrubbing my hands with my fingers. "He is with her now because I mean nothing to him. I'm sure they must be having another round of hot sex. I mean, he isn't here. He just called my name but didn't come after me."

I laughed with humor at the strangeness of my situation. "I'm just a fool, right?"

"You're not a fool, Ember. Wait, I'll be back," he said softly.

I sniffed as I watched Tristen go. Even he was leaving me. I guess no one would ever be with me. I was not like their exes. I was not an obsessed lover who would do anything for them. I was just plain old Ember. Fine, I was not old, but it didn't change anything.

Looking back at the picture, I rose slowly to my feet and made my way to the picture. "Why?" I asked as I grabbed hold of it. "Tell me why Lucas broke me this way. If he wanted such messed-up sex, he could have asked me. But, I guess, I'm not good enough for him, and he just couldn't wait to get rid of me."

I sighed as I looked at the door, but I could see no one. I couldn't see the man that I loved more than anyone else in the world. I screamed in pain as I flung the piece at the other side of the room. The glass pieces spread everywhere. It was at that same time that Tristen came with a glass of water.

My soul was shattered, and suddenly the urge to hit something was greater than common sense. I moved quickly, tossing the blankets down and the pillows as I screamed.

"Ember, don't hurt yourself, please," Tristen said behind me.

It sounded so distant, and I just moved ahead with what I was doing like a maniac. My legs pierced one of the glass shards, but I barely felt the sting. I moved like a lunatic, tossing the things in my room. I turned to Tristen then, and he had tossed the cup to the side, and he had his hands outstretched. I didn't think twice before running into his arms, feeling all my pains wash off with the warmth of it.

"It's going to be fine," he said softly.

I tried to believe it, but everything was over. "It's not okay. Nothing would ever be okay,"

He pulled my hair back, and before I could understand what was going on, Tristen slammed his lips against mine, leaving me breathless.

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EMBER

I felt his hands slide down my back, and a soft moan escaped my lips. His lips tasted like earthly wine, and my wolf purred with need at the whole thing. Unable to stop myself, I slowly raised my hands to meet his chest. It was so muscular and right on my fingers.

"I want you, Ember," he muttered breathlessly.

It was at that moment that I realized what I was doing. I shouldn't be holding him at all. What the hell was wrong with me? I blinked away from the trance and pushed Tristen away from me. His eyes widened in shock, but he didn't go down, though.

"You don't want me?" He asked in pain.

I groaned as I combed my hand through my hair. “You don’t need to start with the pitiful words now. Why the hell did you kiss me when you know I chose your brother, and there is no way the bond is there anymore...”

“It doesn’t work like that, Ember.”

I blinked as I looked at him. “What do you mean?”

He took a deep breath and I watched as he moved around like he was caged. His eyes took me in a couple of times, and then, he took a step towards me, and I took a couple of steps back until my leg hit the back of the cabinet with a thud. I was worried sick about what this meant to me.

“You don’t need to be scared, Ember. I wouldn’t do anything that we both would regret. You should have known me by now,” he said softly. I didn’t say a word in my defense and still stood that way, placing my hand on the cabinet for support. “I wish this didn’t have to happen this way, but I can’t help but talk about it. It’s hard to see you with Lucas all the time. It’s not like I’m jealous or something, but I can’t help but wonder what it would be like to be with you officially.”

“You promised...”

“I know...” He trailed off then as he combed his hands through his hair. “Trust me, I thought that I would be able to bear being away from you. I thought if I moved around with other women, it would make the hole in my chest easy to bear. I lied to myself. You’re the only one who can fill that hole. I want you back, Ember. I just can’t turn off the feelings I have for you because you were claimed by my brother. I guess we never understood that being mated to the three of us was deeper than it seemed. My wolf craves you, and he is almost not talking to me anymore because he thinks that I’m not doing anything to get you.”

I stared at him in shock.

“I’m sure that sounds crazy, but it’s the fucking truth.”

“Please, don’t say another word.”

“But...”

I glared at him against my wish. “It’s been a very long day filled with betrayals and surprises, and I don’t think I can bear more of it. I just want to be alone for a while.”

“I need you, Ember, and I mean it.”

I gulped as I stared at him. The emotions that I could see in his eyes were so intense, and I wondered how long he had been carrying this thought in his mind. It must be too much for him to handle, but still, he was trying to be positive, and I just didn’t get it.

In fact, I thought this whole thing was a dream. Tristen finally left, and I stared at the empty room in shock. This was just too much. I looked around the slightly pink room and kept dabbing my cheeks to understand everything that happened, but nothing made any sense right now.

In frustration, I walked over to the landline and called the only person who got me in the whole wide world; Zealina.

“Hello, babe,” she called at once.

I bit my lips as I tried to stop my lips from quivering. She mustn’t suspect that I was so close to breaking down because of the Alpha.

“Are you there, Ember?” She asked softly.

I smiled tightly. “Yes, I was just wondering why I called you.”

She laughed at my fake attempt at a joke. “You can’t be serious right now. Did Lucas leave you for five minutes or something, and you finally realize that you have a bestie.”

I placed my free hand over my mouth as I choked back a sob. Moon goddess help me handle this. “No, you know I love you more than anyone in the world.”

She scoffed. “That is what you say all the time, but you didn’t even come to meet me at the party. I missed you so much that I almost cried. Everyone wonders where you vanished to. It’s so unlike you.”

I smiled then. “I’m with a very handsome man. Plus, the party was so boring anyway, and I just want to be alone for some time.”

“Should I come up?”

“No, you shouldn’t,” I said at once. “You enjoy your party, and I would just lie in bed thinking of all the drinks that I’m missing. I’m going to tell you about all the shit that happened here tomorrow. So, be ready,” I said in a high-pitched voice.

There was a minute of silence, and then, Zealina asked, “Are you fine, Ember?”

I laughed awkwardly. “I’m fine. Everything is very much fine. There is nothing that can bring me down, regardless of what.”

“Ok, babe,” she said hesitantly, it was obvious she wanted to interrogate me more but held herself back.

I placed the phone back in its cradle as painful tears rocked my whole body. It fucking hurts. Everything did, and I wished I could just die or something. How could Lucas do this to me? How could he just forget everything we had been through together for a few minutes of pleasure?

My hands connected to the cabinet and I didn't stop myself from hitting it repeatedly. I just wanted the physical pain to numb the emotional one. It would make it easier to breathe. After a few minutes of the same move, I lifted my palm and noted the surrounding bruises.

It hurt like hell, but still, it didn't numb the pain in my heart. Gathering my clothes, I rose to my feet and made my way to the bed. I climbed into the bed, pulling my legs up to my chin, and holding it there. The soft kiss I shared with Tristen was still warm in my mind.

What was I going to do now?

Should I give him a try ? I was so fucking confused. The two of them may be the same, or maybe not. Tristen was always so loyal to the people in his life. If only I had chosen him first, then I wouldn't be going through this hell right now.

Lucas had made me feel like he was the best for me, and since I loved him so fucking much, I had turned blind to his playboy attitude. But, not anymore!

I'm going to sleep through all of this, and tomorrow, I will decide what I'm going to do. There is no one that can make me go through what I don't want to in this fucking pack! I thought in my mind.

Chapter 130 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

LUCAS

Ugh!

I just want to sleep. I turned around lightly on the bed as I tried to shut my eyes from the sun rays glaring at me, but it was difficult to do so when the blinds were opened giving the sun access to shine on my face. Groaning, I pulled my hands down, only to note that there was a naked body beside me.

This couldn't be happening right now!

“Hey!”

The figure turned around sleepily, and I noted that it was Priscilla. My eyes shot wild, and I grabbed the blanket, moving out of the bed like I was scorned.

“Priscilla!” I screamed at the top of my voice.

She groaned and pulled the pillow between her naked thighs. I looked away from her in disgust. “What's going on, love?”

My hands fisted around my blankets in rage. “Get some clothes on, and we can talk. I can't believe this is happening to me right now.”

“You caused this, I don’t see what is so hard for you not to believe. It’s not like I held you down at gunpoint or something. I swear, you can’t be just...”

“Just shut up, and do as you’re told right now, or I might lose my temper. I believe you know what that means!”

I didn’t turn around to see if she did as I had said, but I could hear her moving around as quickly as she could, hoping to dress up as quickly as she could.

When I was sure that she was dressed, I turned around to face her. She was holding a green pantie in her hand as she waved it in front of her. I almost threw up in disgust.

“Now, I don’t want to talk in riddles,” I said slowly. “Can you please tell me how you managed to be here with me? I want to know how the fuck you went naked on my bed like you fucking own it! You have 5 minutes to say the damn truth, or you have no idea what I would do to you.”

She gulped. “You forgot what happened yesterday?”

The moment she said it, my wolf howled in response to that. A cold migraine suddenly rose in the middle of my head, and I slowly kneaded it in a bid to calm myself down. The image of me having disgusting sex with Priscilla flooded my mind, and I tried hard not to puke. How could I have been so stupid?

“Oh, goddess!”

I could remember Ember telling me that we were not going to be an item any more before I lost consciousness. That was the worst.

“I see you remember everything now, so there is no need to ask me stupid questions, Lucas. You wanted me, and I gave you my body. So, that is it.”

“What did you do to me?”

“I made you feel like a man after a long time.”

I moved so fast as I choked her by the neck. Her eyes went wild as she clawed at it with her nails, and I could tell that she wanted to cry for some reason. “You better watch your tongue, or I will tear it right from the roof. When I ask you something, I expect an answer.”

“But...” She choked.

I released her, and she staggered back, sliding down on the floor pathetically. She was just a disgusting creature, and I couldn’t believe that at some point in my life, I had held her in high esteem. She was not worth it, and I hated her more than I could ever put into words.

“Lucas, I don’t know what you want me to say, but all I know is that last night was the best night for me. You told me how much you loved me while we made love to each other, and whatever happened with Ember was a mistake. I know you remember the words you told me too,” she said softly.

I glared at her as I held the blanket tightly. “You are mistaken. I would never say something like that to you because the only one who owns my heart is Ember.”

“But, you did. You looked into my eyes with so much passion and told me that you loved me.”

“You’re a fucking mad woman.” I cried.

Moving towards me, she tried to run off, but I blocked her exit. “I’m not going to repeat myself. How the fuck did I sleep with a slut like you.”

Her lips quivered as though she wanted to cry, but I didn’t care. Something must have happened to me. “If you don’t tell the truth, then I would take you to the council, and it would get worse for you.”

“I drugged you when I gave you the drinks. I didn’t have any choice because I wanted you. Lucas, I love you, and I want to spend my whole life with you.”

“Get out!”

She tried to touch me, as she said. “Please, listen to me…”

“I said, leave my sight this very moment!” A tear dropped my eyes. “And, take note that I don’t want to ever see you near or around me, or I would kill you.”

She gasped as she rose to her feet, running away from me. I couldn’t breathe at that moment. It felt as though everything was going to hell. How could I have been so careless? I had no idea if Ember would even listen to a word from me.

She must hate me, and…

I sniffed as I pulled back tears. I would not cry over something like this. I’m going to be fine, and I would have to beg her if I had to, even though right now, I hardly knew how.

Pulling myself to my full height, I slowly made my way to the bathroom. I stepped into the shower, turning the heater to the highest. I wanted to scrub all the taste and feel of Priscilla from my body. She was the worst thing that ever happened to me.

I never believed in tears, but I found myself hitting the wall of the bathroom, and screaming as I cried. My heart hurt, and my wolf was equally pissed at me.

“Oh, goddess. How the hell do I fix this?”

I sniffed as I turned around, slamming my back against the wall. "I wish I had an answer, but I didn't. I needed air right now. I grabbed the towel and dried off quickly while wearing a black shirt and pants.

Before long, I was out of the room. Everywhere was silent like a grave. It almost felt as though the omegas didn't leave with us. What was happening? Did they all know about what I had done by now, and keeping their distance?

I itched my hair in frustration as I got to the stairs. The back view of Ember greeted me and Tristen was looking at her as they ate. They were the only ones in the dining room. I wonder what Tristen would say when he found out that I slept with Priscilla.

Unable to bear it, I tried to turn back, but my foot connected with the rails, causing Ember and Tristen to look at me. But, it was the look in Ember's eyes that made me go cold without much work.

She despised the very air that I breathed.

Tristen muttered something to her, and she nodded while she went back to her food. He rose to his feet, cleaning his hands with a napkin, and signaled for me to go up, and he was coming.

I nodded lightly, feeling like the world was on my shoulders.