

Chapter 131 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

LUCAS

I thought it would be easy for me to do as Tristen had informed me, but it was hard. There was no way I could leave this place without talking to Ember. She was my life, and I loved her more than anything else on earth. She would have to see that herself without mincing words. I could only hope she would listen to me right now.

With a sigh, I turned around. I could see Tristen at the foot of the stairs, but that suddenly didn't matter anymore. All I saw was Ember, trying to dig into her food as she kept an upbeat feature. It was a facade, and I could barely comprehend how hurt she was at that moment. I wished that last night did not happen. I would do anything to make sure that something of this level never happens again.

"Lucas, where are you going?" Tristen queried the moment I got to the foot of the stairs.

I ignored him completely as I made my way to where Ember sat. She turned away from me, the moment she sensed my presence, picking on her food.

"Ember, I need to talk to you," I said softly.

She stuffed her plantain into her mouth as she chewed noisily. I bit my lips as I moved over to the right side of her. "I won't take too much of your time. Just give me five minutes, please. I need to be able to tell you the truth."

Once again, she looked away from me like I was nothing. "Tristen, I have a pest around me, can you kindly swat it away?" She asked softly.

Tristen looked at me, and then back at Ember. "I think you should talk to him for five minutes. I know you're upset, but it would clear things up a bit, I guess."

She dropped her fork harshly on the plate and looked at Tristen. "You're not going to be taking the side of this pest when you know what he had done."

"I just..."

She lifted her hand as she stalled him from what he wished to say. "I don't want to hear a thing about this anymore. And I think that I have a right to decide what I want out of my morning. I don't need bad energy, not after what happened last night, so I would take a nap instead."

Just as she was about to leave, I jumped in front of me. This time, her full glare was resting right on me, and I shuffled on my feet a bit, feeling the intensity of it all. "Ember..." I muttered with the courage that I didn't quite feel. "Please, don't do this to us. We can still fix this, and talk things through. Just give me a chance."

She smiled then as she shifted her pendant a bit. "That is a good speech, Lucas. But you should tell Priscilla more about it. I'm sure she would love to hear the details because I have something to do with my time."

I couldn't stop myself from touching her then. "Don't touch me!" She screamed at once, causing me to flinch as I took a step back.

She pulled her hair away from her eyes as she scoffed. "I don't want to cross paths with you, Lucas, and I have said it as politely as possible. You need to learn to see that the world doesn't revolve around you and that there are so many things to do in reality. So stop your silly games and antiques, and get the hell out of my sight."

I stood there, rooted to the ground, as I watched her go. I had never really been talked down on like that before, and still, I embraced it like there was no tomorrow. I deserved more than that, and I wished she would abuse me even more.

"I hate to see you like this man," Tristen said behind me.

I turned to face him, feeling as though I were just seeing him for the very first time. "She hates me so much, man."

He shook his head. "That's not right. She is just angry with you, and I think it will be fine soon," he soothed.

I gave him a look. "There is nothing fine about this case. What are you even saying? My whole life is about to crumble. I have no bearings or anything, and I..."

He pulled me into a hug. "I'm not trying to gaslight your feelings, but you can't keep thinking the worst right now. And this is not the place to have this conversation. The walls have ears, and it could put us in serious trouble if rumors go off."

I pulled back from him. "Maybe," I admitted.

"Come on," Tristen said softly.

I let him lead me through the back door to the small house at the side of the main house. As we walked in, Tristen moved to get the wine that we always hid at the back of the fridge, and I simply stared at the uneven paintings on the walls.

"You know how much I love Ember, right? I would never want to do anything to hurt her." I chewed at my fingers. "She means so much to me, but how can I let her know that? I have always thought that we would have such a peaceful relationship, but Priscilla ruined all of my hopes. She is the fucking witch and I hate her so much, and I just can't even describe it anymore."

"Don't hurt yourself too much, bro."

I scoffed as I looked out of the window to the garden. "It's so easy for you to say. You're not the one on the receiving side of this mess, and you don't even care how much it affects my mental health. You have no idea how I want to spill blood right now."

He came forward, handing me the drink. I stared at it a bit, wondering whether I should drink it or not. There have been a lot of things that have happened so far, and I just didn't know how to make out of them.

"I didn't poison it, bro," Tristen said softly.

I looked at him apologetically. "I'm sorry, bro." Taking the drink, I gulped it in one go. It stung, but I embraced it. "What the fuck do I do to make Ember see that I didn't mean to harm her."

Tristen shrugged as he took a sip of his drink. "We will get to that. How the hell were you so blind that you allowed Priscilla to sleep with you?"

I felt a cold rage seep through my bones. "The bitch drugged me."

"Really?"

I nodded. "She confessed the truth with her mouth. I want to tell everything Ember everything, but she is not willing to listen."

"Lucas," Tristen said as he placed his hand on my shoulder. "I think it's best to leave her for some time. She is not in the right mind to listen to anything you say."

"But, won't that make things worse?" I asked softly.

"No! On the contrary, it would make you know where you stand and things would become easier to handle by then! Give her some space. Trust me on this."

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EMBER

I couldn't describe how I was feeling at that moment. It was as though someone stabbed me in the heart. I kicked at the grass as I walked further away from the pack house. I never knew that heartbreak was so brutally painful. I found that out yesterday.

I wiped away the tears that leaked from my eyelids. "Lucas has some nerve to hurt me like he did. How could anyone be so wicked without even thinking of the consequences of his actions? I wish he would have been kind enough to know that I'm not someone he can just sideline!" I screamed out.

"Don't be sad," Layla said softly through our mind-link.

I took a deep breath, trying to control the way my heart skipped a beat. "You always say things like that, but you have vanished on me repeatedly, without helping me fight the battles that I'm always surrounded by. Where were you all this time, Layla?"

My wolf purred in pain as I scolded her. I didn't want to drive her further away from me, but I was too angry to see a reason not to. Everything that I was doing was either too bad or not good enough, and it simply broke my heart.

"I'm sorry," she managed.

I said nothing as I kicked a rock into the nearest forest, wanting so hard to shift. Layla wasn't letting that happen, though, and it was a bit annoying.

"I know that you have been through a lot, and I have not been a present wolf, but most of the time, you shut me out and try to handle the problems on your own. There is only so much I can do if you're not opening yourself up to me," she explained softly.

I sniffed. "You're right. I will change. I don't know if we have had this conversation before, but I want to tell you that I need you, and I try not to be rude all the time. I care so much for our bond, and I want that to be strengthened, regardless of what I have to do for it."

She howled happily, and despite my gloom, I found myself smiling a bit.

"OK, you should go somewhere that would take your mind off the pain that you're feeling. I want you to be happy right now, and I'm not able to hug you, but someone else can do that, so go for it."

I looked around the clear terrain as I understood that she was indeed right. "I will go to Zea; she always has the best audience, and she is my best friend."

With that said, I raced as hard as I could, taking turns on the now-busy street. Within minutes, I was finally at Zealina's doorstep, and I bit my lip as I stared at the wolf-themed doorbell. I should have called ahead at least.

I sighed as I knocked on the door, and it was at that moment that I heard a Christmas carol talking about redeeming a wolf. I sighed as I turned around but wasn't able to go far, as the door swung open.

"Are you planning on walking away without entering the house?" Zea's voice rang out.

I sniffed as I turned sharply to her. Her eyes were filled with glitter makeup, she stared at me worriedly and at that moment, she was all I needed. I didn't think twice before running to her, enveloping her in a hug.

"Are you crying?" She asked as she hugged me close to her chest.

I sniffed, holding her close to me more than I did before. "I need to cry because all of me is breaking apart, and I don't think there is anyone who can fix me. I think I'm meant to die a horrible death without help."

Zealina pulled me back at once, and I noticed the frown on her face. "I'm going to smack you on the side of the head if you don't stop spitting nonsense."

I bit my lip as I cried.

"OK, we can't talk right on the porch. Mom is around, and their ears are sharper than a razor. Why don't we take a walk around the back, and then, it would help us to forget that the world has ears?" she teased.

I nodded lightly, but I did not smile. Zealina sighed and went in, while I held myself together like I was cold. I had no other choice in this matter because everything was against me right now, and there was no way I could keep a straight face.

I could hear her tell her mother that she would be back soon and they shouldn't finish the cookies that they baked together or there would be murder and blue blood. Her mother laughed at that and claimed that threats wouldn't work on her.

After a few seconds, she finally showed up and grabbed my hand as we walked over to the little gate which led to the side of the house.

"Thank you, and I'm so sorry for ruining your celebration," I whispered.

She rolled her eyes at me. "Please, don't say nonsense, ok?"

She sighed as we finally moved through the bunch of weeds which wasn't showing any sign that it would be tended to shortly. There was a short black bench there, which looked dusty brown because of the dust. We didn't care that much as we sat down on it.

Zealina took my hands in hers as she squeezed lightly. "Tell me what happened," she said at last. "I mean, until yesterday, you were happy with what life threw at you, but now, I see that you're really so sad. There must be a reason. Come to think of it, you disappeared from the party without a trace, and Alpha Dominic was pissed. Though, he tried not to act like he was. Is that the reason for all of this?"

I shook my head as I stared at the weird-looking plants. "It's not it, Zea. Lucas broke my heart. I caught him in bed with Priscilla, and I just couldn't breathe. Every time I close my eyes, I see them..."

"Wait, what?"

I sniffed as I buried my head in my hands. "I know it sounds so..." I took a shaky breath. "It's the reason I'm like this. I have never imagined that this would have happened to me in the least. I thought it was a bad dream, but it's my reality now."

"Oh, poor baby," Zea said as she pulled me close to her. I swallowed the lump in my throat, letting my tears soak her blue shirt. She rubbed my back in circles as she let me cry. "Should I beat him or something?"

I laughed despite my tears, and it sounded so pathetic. "No, you would do no such thing. I mean, you can't even beat the future Alpha."

"You have to watch me try," she said softly.

I rolled my eyes at that. "Ok, I have to go back home."

I straightened up as I rose to my feet. Zealina was still looking at me sadly, and it made me so broken. But, I tried to smile like I was okay.

"No man has the right to hurt you this much, and you have to stand your ground when it comes to him. Be good, and if you need anything, use that damn phone and call me. I always care and worry for you, Em," she said softly.

I sniffed as I hugged her before pulling back and making my way out of her weed backyard. The walk back to the pack house was slightly better, though I felt like crying sometimes. I was still feeling so much better about myself.

Just as I opened the door, Tristen stood at the front of the door with his hands deep in his pockets. "I was about to get you," he said simply, making my heart stop.

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EMBER

"I don't understand what you mean by that," I mumbled.

Tristen smirked at me and then grabbed hold of my hand, leading me away from the pack house. I looked back and noticed that a few omegas were looking at me in shock. This was not right.

Turning back to look at him, he had a smile on his face like he couldn't believe the way things had shaped out. "What are you doing, Tristen? Where are you taking me, and what is this behavior?" I snapped at him.

He looked at me with a smile then. "Be calm. I wouldn't do anything to hurt you. You will see the answers to all of your questions soon," he promised.

I sighed in response to that. Whatever he was planning better be good after that kiss we shared yesterday. I had no idea what he was thinking, but I was not the type of person to act that way.

We walked through the woods with my wolf itching to step into the surface, thanks to the greenery. But, I stifled it down. This was not the time for it.

After a few moments, I finally found myself in a cleared path. Tristen released my hand then, and I looked at him.

"I want to have a lunch date with you," he said softly.

"What?"

He smiled nervously as he placed his hands behind his back in awareness of me. "Look over there, and you would understand what I mean," he said as his eyes shifted to the other side of the field.

It was at that moment that I noticed the canopy at the side of the bamboo tree. I moved slowly towards it and saw that there were two chairs around a table with stainless spoons and flowers in between it all. It looked beautiful, but it felt so wrong and out of place.

Something caught my attention, and I turned to the side, noting that it was a blue-streaked hair. It was the hair of an omega. Tristen had evidently gone out of his way with this, and he was now going wild.

"What is all this?" I asked quietly.

I turned to face him, in time to see him shrug lightly. "I wanted to have this date with you so we can talk and just be ourselves. At the pack, we have people moving in and out, and they wouldn't give us the needed space to do as we please, and that is what I don't wish to do right now. I just want to..."

"Enough!" I snapped.

"You don't like this?" he asked quietly.

I took a deep breath as I stamped my foot on the ground. "Look, you realize that despite what happened between me and Lucas, his mark is still right on my neck, and I have not been able to properly reject him." I huffed. "What am I even saying? I have not been able to come to terms with all the betrayal, and all this... it's so unnecessary, and you need to stop it."

He sighed as he moved closer to me. I couldn't help but move back, feeling the urge to cry. Why was all this happening to me right now?

"Ember, you don't need to feel suffocated," he said as he pulled at his hair. "I have nothing but good thoughts concerning this relationship and like I said yesterday, you're still my mate, and we never really rejected each other."

"Then, let's do that now," I blurted out.

"What?" He asked in shock.

I sighed as I looked at him. "Maybe, none of you are good enough for me. Maybe, I'm deluding myself that you all would do right by me. Look, I'm just confused, and if this is the next thing to do to get freedom, then, I'm ready to do it," I whispered.

He slowly made his way to me and held me by the hand softly. "You have to calm down, Ember. Don't make decisions you will regret."

I scoffed. "Do you think that I care about all of that right now? I just want peace, Tristen. Something that none of you triplets know how to give."

"Breathe," he said suddenly.

"Huh?"

He leaned into my face as his face was full of intensity. "I'm saying that you should breathe right now," he said firmly.

He placed his hands on my cheeks, and I closed my eyes after a moment. I took slow breaths as I felt his stubble graze my bare cheek. "I'm sorry," he said suddenly. My eyes flickered opened, and I peered into his eyes, and he looked tortured.

"Tristen..."

"No, let me finish," he mumbled as he caressed my cheeks. "I have been putting so much pressure on you without thinking of what you must be going through. I'm foolish for that. What I want is for us to be friends. I mean, we can still be friends, right? It's not too much to ask for?"

I sniffed as I closed my eyes, embracing the pain that was going through my soul. I realized then that I had gone too far. This wasn't Tristan's fault. The poor guy only wanted to make me happy, and I...

Grabbing a hold of his hand, I slid it away from my cheeks and held it tight. "I'm sorry, too, and we can be friends," I said softly.

"You mean that?" He asked in shock.

I nodded. "Yes, I do," I said softly.

He smiled then, and I felt my wolf purr in pleasure. She always shows the wrong time to surface. I was not ready for another relationship, but I can handle friendship. It shouldn't be too hard.

"If you mean it, then, let's eat together and talk about nothing."

I chuckled. "It seems we would be a pro at doing that."

"Right," he agreed.

We smiled at each other, and I slowly pulled my hand away from his as we made our way to the table. It was actually quite a thoughtful setting, and I realized that I was so hungry. I needed to eat it all.

Tristen pulled out a chair for me, and I sat down easily. I made a move to serve, but he hit my hand and whistled. The omega that had been hiding earlier came out of her hiding place, and she helped me with the food.

There was no shortage of omelets and juice, which I readily gulped. I was so weird sometimes. It seemed as though the worst situations never took my appetite, if anything, it made me even hungrier.

"I feel relieved that you're enjoying the lunch," Tristen pointed out.

I smiled nervously at that. "Well, it's been a long day," I managed.

He nodded as he placed his hands on the table. "I would have to agree with you on that. It's so crazy how these things work sometimes. Maybe, we should ask for more food?"

I shook my head as I swallowed the one I had already. "No way! I would definitely explode like a balloon if that were to happen."

He laughed at that. "Is that so?"

It was at that same moment that his phone buzzed. I turned to the side of the table and noted that Priscilla was calling. When I looked at him, he couldn't meet my gaze as he quickly grabbed his phone away.

What did Priscilla have to do with Tristen?

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Tristen

I snatched the phone from the table, giving Ember a thin smile. "I have to take this call. Eat the fruits and stuff; it would be good for your health," I said softly.

Ember simply stared at me as if I had gone mad, but I just couldn't meet her gaze. Why the hell did Priscilla have to call now? I rose to my feet quickly, moving as fast as I could to the banana tree on the extreme left. I could see Ember from where I stood, and she looked visibly displeased, and that was all my fault.

With a soft curse, I angled my face to the side and slid the call button. "Why the hell are you calling me, bitch?" I snapped at once.

"Lower your tone, Tristen," Priscilla said easily from the other side of the phone.

I gritted my teeth. "I have no time for this nonsense. Say what you wish to say, or I will end this call."

She scoffed. "You don't need to threaten me. I called to inform you that I would be going over to meet Lucas."

"So? If you want to seduce my brother, why do you have to call me?"

"Seduce?" She asked in disgust.

My hands clenched at my sides. "Priscilla... I'm warning you that you need to learn how to speak to me. I'm not your fucking mate!"

"Whatever," she said in disgust. "I would like to see how you act like you're better than me when Lucas finds out that we were in cahoots. Do you really think that I would be the only one to bear the repercussions of what you did? No, I won't let that happen. On the contrary, I would have to make sure that you go down with me," she threatened.

I immediately froze, and I looked around in shock. Ember was a good distance away from me, and she was looking at me. I ran my hand through my hair as I tried to give her a tight smile, but the color drained from my face, making it impossible to do so.

I turned back as I closed my eyes tightly because of the tightness in my chest. "You would do no such thing. I was helping you get my brother, and it's not my fault that you didn't utilize the opportunity as you should have."

"What opportunity?" She laughed harshly. "You literally ruined everything for me. Lucas can't stand me. He doesn't even want to look at my face!"

I clawed at my neck. "He is just upset."

"I don't think so, Tristen. This time, I feel it's really over. And because of this, I would have to tell him the truth. I would get salvation then, and we would both lose him together. I think it's the best course of action."

"Priscilla!"

I looked back at Ember, and she was halfway putting a fruit in her mouth. She frowned as she looked at me, and I turned away quickly.

"This is not something that can be discussed over the phone. You're not in your right mind right now. And that is why you're acting so irrationally. I will inform you where we can meet tomorrow, so we can talk about everything," I said quickly.

"Why should I do such a stupid thing?"

"Because you have to hear me out," I snapped in a half-shout. "See you tomorrow," I said at last and disconnected the call.

I took a deep breath as I tried to think of positive things. Everything was going to be fine. I would handle it. There was no way I would let that witch tattle on me. I would do anything to make her see that she was wrong.

'Breathe, Tristen,' I thought in my head.

I shifted my gaze to Ember, who was now drinking orange juice. If she was eating this much, did it mean that she was nervous? I would have to deflect it all, so she wouldn't have any doubts about me. I was still going to be the sweet Tristen that she knew.

"Ember, I'm sorry about that," I said easily as I pulled the chair back and sat down where I had vacated.

I put good chunks of fruit on my platter, then looked up to see her staring at me, her eyes squinting in suspicion. "Why did Priscilla call you?" She asked at once.

I shrugged as I leaned back on the chair. "She is just a madwoman."

Ember raised her brow at me.

"Come on, Ember, she wanted me to beg Lucas on her behalf. I had to tell her off," I said easily. "I don't know how people have the nerve to do crazy things and then ask for forgiveness."

"It's their plan," Ember said at once.

I shrugged. "I don't know, Em. My brother is capable of even worse things. You know how much he loves the ladies. But we aren't here to talk about these things. I want you to be happy, so can we do that?"

Her face lit up at once, and she leaned over, placing her hand on mine. I felt as though the air was back in full force as it rustled our hair. "Then let's do it."

I shot to my feet once more and pulled her back up. She kicked off her shoes, and I proceeded to do the same. And in moments, we were playing catch. It was so much fun, and I couldn't stop laughing at the way everything was going at that very moment.

Oh, goddess!

Her eyes crinkled as she laughed, and I resisted the urge to take her face in mine and kiss all sides of her face. I was so glad that she was here with me, and if Priscilla thought she was going to make me lose this moment in time, she thought wrong.

"What are you thinking? Come and catch me!" Ember said with a pout as she ran between two trees a distance from where I stood.

I beamed as I stretched the sleeves of my shirt backward. "Watch me catch you, Princess!" I screamed.

And then I went at her with full force. She was so cute and lovely, and I just couldn't imagine life without her. Our laughter rose to the sky, and the sand on my feet felt so warm. I just couldn't believe how lively everything was right now.

I caught her trying to dive between the trees, and I made my move, pouncing on her. We rolled together until my back hit the tree, and she was right on top of me. Her hair moved forward, covering our faces in one movement.

"Oh, I'm sorry," she said breathlessly.

I let my left hand slowly slide her hair to the side, and she looked at me with such intensity. Fuck! I wanted to kiss her right now.

"Yes," I whispered. "I just removed the dirt from your cheek," I said quickly, and slowly let her go.

I hoped she didn't notice how hard I was, and my wolf was purring hard to have her back. He wanted his mate. I smiled tightly as I sprung to my feet.

"I will take us home," I finally said.

I could see she was blushing as we made our way out of the woods. I would get Ember for my wolf, and it would be so sweet. It was a fucking promise.

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TRISTEN

Looking back, I made sure no one was following me. The last thing I wanted was more scandals attached to my name. I had already taken a big risk involving Ember.

"I think it's best to let me lead you to the restaurant. If you use other means of transportation, there's a high chance you'll get caught by the rest of the pack," my wolf suggested to me.

I smirked. "Right. Let's do this," I said immediately.

I walked to the edge of the woods and removed my overalls and cap, tying them loosely around my neck to enable easy shifting into my wolf form. Glancing around once more, I confirmed no one was nearby. Good!

Ten steps ahead, I knelt on the grass and shifted. Everything was sharper than ever, a moment of pleasure before I reminded myself of the task at hand. I prowled through the forest, using shortcuts.

Within minutes, I reached the border, shifting back into human form. Calmly dressed, ensuring my face was hidden, though it was unnecessary as this area was usually deserted. There were only a few guards on duty, making it easy to proceed without detection.

Taking the rose pathway to the Wolves Hut, as expected, the place was deserted except for Mr. Lance, the hut owner. I greeted him with the tip of my cap before moving to the straw chairs at the side of the hut.

"Good to see you Tristen, it's been a while," Mr Lance said and walked closer to where I was now seated.

"Yeah, it really has" I replied politely even though deep down I had no intention of communicating with him. I just wanted to see Priscilla to stop her before she did anything stupid.

"Oh, you came," a voice I hated said behind me as I was about to pull out a chair.

Speak of the devil...

I turned to see Priscilla, dressed in jeans and a yellow crop top. She beamed at me as though we were close friends.

"What was all that nonsense you were spouting over the phone yesterday?" I snapped.

She pouted, then made her way to the table, tossing her purse on it as she settled down, crossing her legs. "You're so hot-headed. Why don't you relax sometimes so things can flow easily? I just got here, you know?"

I stifled a groan, noticing Mr. Lance's ears perked up. Fuck! The bastard was trying to listen to our conversation. I turned back to Priscilla, forcing a smile, hoping to erase suspicion. The last thing I needed was for my father to be informed about this outing. Mr. Lance could be overzealous sometimes.

I sat opposite Priscilla and flicked my wrist at Mr. Lance. He came over, holding two bottles of soda.

"I'd like to be alone with the missus for a while," I said quietly.

He bowed lightly and left. "Ok," I said the moment we were alone. "He's gone, so no need to act like we're close. I want to know what's on your mind."

"Can you handle it?" She asked, uncapping her bottle and taking a generous sip of her soda.

"What do you mean? You can't tell Lucas anything about what happened here. It's crucial to keep silent; otherwise, things could spiral out of control."

She smirked. "It's already gone bad, Lucas."

"What do you mean?"

She huffed, sitting up. "Were you even listening to me on the phone yesterday? Lucas can't stand me, he hates my guts. Everything I did backfired, and I'm left with nothing. How could I be so unlucky?"

Placing my hands on the table, I looked into her eyes, noticing she had been crying. "Look, I never expected things to turn out like this."

"You're lying, Tristan," she stated.

I glared. "I never lie."

"Yeah, right." she hissed sarcastically.

"Tell that to your family members, who blindly believe everything you say. I don't need your bullshit. Your big plans ruined my love story before it even started!"

"I apologize for that," I said quickly.

She gave me a look. "Apology doesn't cut it, Tristan," she finally said.

"Then what does? What would it take for you not to tell my brother?"

She smirked, grabbing her drink. "If I say it, you have 7 minutes to think about your answer. Otherwise, I'll go to your brother and spill the truth. Ember will figure it out, and boom! You know the rest..." She said easily.

"Just say it."

She leaned close, our noses almost touching. "I want you to sleep with me," she said.

"What?"

She pulled back, rising to her feet, moving towards the window. "You have 7 minutes to decide. I'll be outside."

"Hey!" I screamed, rising, and knocking the chair over.

I ran my hand through my hair, staring at her back. "You can't say things like that! I won't do it."

She turned, smiling softly. "Oh, then I'll do what I have in mind," she teased.

I paled, unable to speak coherently. "No, please don't make such stupid requests."

"I'll be waiting for your response, Tristan," she said easily and walked off.

I stared at the door for about two minutes before what she had just requested sank in. I had been given no time to process anything. With a curse, I kicked the table watching it tumble down with a crash as anger fueled up inside of me. I did this to myself, and I had to fix it.

Ember mustn't know my truth. She was slowly looking at me like a man, and I couldn't break it all...

With a shaky breath, I made my way out to where Priscilla stood waiting. Priscilla was leaning on a black convertible, winking at me as if I wanted her. She disgusted me.

"Ok, love," she cooed. "What's your answer?"

My hands fisted at my sides. "Let's get this over with," I snapped.

She laughed softly. "Don't act like you don't want it, dear. I know you're already excited, thinking about it. Your sudden saint behavior contrasts terribly with your famous reputation with girls."

"You're no good Tristen, you aren't fooling anyone. Well, at least not me."

"Just shut up!" I snapped angrily. "You have no idea how much it disgusts me that we are about to do this, and if you ever dream of betraying me, I'll make you regret it."

"I won't, baby. I just want your love," she said seductively.

"Fuck you"

I spat and moved to her car, feeling rage seep through me. How could someone be so shameless?

"Yes please" she giggled, testing my patience but I ignored her irritating comment.

"We'll go to my place. It's safer," she said as she slid into the driver's seat.

"I don't give a fuck about that. I just want to get this done and move on. Also just so you know, I would be the one taking control of everything. No one controls me in the bedroom."

She slid over, caressing my lips with her tongue. "Sure, baby," she said darkly, making me want to vomit.

Chapter 136 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

PRISCILLA

"Welcome, baby," I said in a sing-song voice as I raised my hands heavenward.

"You fucking whore!" Tristen snapped behind me.

I turned around lightly and noted that Tristen was glaring right at me. I smirked at him as I flipped my hair across my shoulder. "If you think that insulting me would make me change my mind about what we are about to do, then you thought wrong. So, can we stop this act because I know you want me badly," I said easily as slowly touched my breast through my shirt.

Tristen moved over to me, kicking the slippers to the side as he grabbed me by the ass. "I told you I would be in charge. So, you simply have to do as I say, and we won't have a problem."

I smirked. "Yes, Daddy," I said darkly.

He growled as he flung me on his shoulders easily. Tristen moved through the black sofa, and up the stairs like a pro he was. He smacked me on the ass countless. At the fourth one, a moan escaped my lips, and I struggled to squeeze my legs together, so I could enjoy the undeniable pleasure.

"Hit me, Daddy," I whined. "I'm your toy."

He growled as he kicked the door to my room open, flinging me on the bed. I parted my legs easily, and slowly, dipped my hands inside my pussy, loving the way his eyes centered on it. He was a man, so I didn't expect anything less from him right now.

"Put your fucking hands on your bed right now," he snapped as he unbuttoned his clothes.

I pouted. "No, Daddy," I groaned. "I like the way my hands do the magic," I mumbled.

"You either listen to me or I walk out of the fucking room and let you enjoy your self-pleasure" he snapped as he loosened his belt, and slowly pulled down his trousers.

His dick was standing proudly, hard like a rod. Tristen was glaring at me despite how hard he was right now. I smirked in amusement as I tweaked my pleasure spot the more. It was just so heavenly.

"You don't like to be obedient, mhm? I would have to teach you a lesson."

I raised my brow. "How?"

He wasted no time moving over to me as he slapped my hands away from my pussy. I gritted my teeth in desire as I released streams of pleasure. My wolf was equally excited about it. Finally, I got a man who knew how to fuck me the way I desired.

My eyes widened as he wrapped a cloth over my wrist. He didn't even look at me once as he strapped it together while pulling me to the pole of the bed.

He spread my legs apart and lifted my right one on his shoulder. "You want to be fucked mercilessly, don't you? You've imagined me and my brothers filling your little hole. You would get what you truly desire, and nothing would stop you from screaming like a banshee where I am. Yeah?"

"Fuck me good, Tristen. Channel your hate to passion, so I can go through heights of pleasure."

He laughed coldly and slammed into me. His hands were wrapped around my neck as he choked me ever so gently. I could barely see or feel anything, but my pleasure. My eyes rolled inside, and I screamed like I didn't have a care in the world.

I tried to hold him, but he hit me across the face to stay still. The belt bit into the skin of my wrist, but still, I thrust forward.

"Ugh! Yes! You're hitting the right spot, Tristen!" I screamed harshly.

"You fucking like that, slut! Ok, scream like the slut you are. I want your voice to shake this damn building. Come on!"

A loud moan slipped from my mouth, my neighbor would definitely overhear me but I couldn't care less. He groaned as his hands squeezed my tits harshly, making my clit swell with need. He laughed at the roughness of it all, and that was when I came hard all over him, shaking profusely.

He grabbed me by the cheeks and crashed his lips on mine. He proceeded to kiss me so hard that I wasn't sure that I could think straight anymore.

Then, he was gone. "Don't even think of calling me for this again, " he said as he pulled his trousers up, and calmly unlocked the belt holding my hand.

I squeezed my legs tight, massaging my wrists as I gave him a dirty look. "You made me feel so good, so I might call you. You were delicious, baby," I teased.

Tristen pulled at his hair as he glared at me. "I'm not your fucking baby. We are nothing to each other from today, and if you try to double cross me by telling the damn truth to Lucas, I would end your damn life."

I smiled. "Your secret is safe with me."

He scoffed as he walked off, leaving me all alone in my home. For the first time since I stepped into this room, I looked around. There were empty boxes on the floor, and the blue rug needed some cleansing. It was the last-minute way of getting what I wanted.

Riding the last of the waves of pleasure, I lowered my legs to the ground, and walked butt naked to the door, closing it then making sure it was locked. I couldn't even remember how he had removed my panties. I chuckled lightly.

"Oh, Tristen, you're such an idiot," I whispered to myself.

With determined strides, I finally walked to the side of the window, pulling out a small Polaroid camera there. It looked so harmless, but I knew it had taken everything. I would have to wash it into a clear colorful video and a black and white for keepsake in case I'm horny.

I laughed heartily as I moved over to the left of my room. It had a small table for the school. There would be nothing to worry about now. Pulling my laptop closely, I booted on the device.

"This would help me to get revenge."

With the screen on, I connected the device to my laptop, flicking my hair a bit. One of my fingers touched my nipple and the other the lower part of me, it was then I realized I was dripping with Tristen's cum.

Fuck!

He didn't even use a condom.

I rolled my head to the side as I laughed so hard. "Oh, you want to have the best relationship with Ember while I've been destroyed by Lucas. No, you won't. If I don't get the love of my life, I won't let you have one too. I'm not so foolish to do things you want without a backup."

The video streamed to life, and I smirked. "Your Ember would have the best Christmas present ever. I mean, women have to support themselves, and that is what I would do." A cold laughter streamed in, and my wolf purred in excitement.

I just loved my wolf. She didn't try to oppose me about my plan and was so supportive. We also enjoyed good sex, so it was a win for both of us!

"This is the best thing in the world!"

Chapter 137 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

PRISCILLA

I plugged my phone into my laptop and waited patiently until the file was completely transferred to my phone. I stood up, feeling accomplished.

Just as planned, I had gotten Ember's number from Tristen's phone when he wasn't looking. I dialed her number and briefly debated whether to call her or just send a quick text.

"What if she doesn't believe you?" My wolf, Danny, asked curiously.

"After the video proof, I'm going to show her. That's very unlikely," I replied confidently.

"Then why are you so nervous about calling her?" Danny retorted.

"Fuck you! You know this isn't an easy task. I have to do this to get revenge on Tristen but, most importantly, to make myself appear as innocent as possible," I said.

"And how do you intend on doing that?" She asked.

"Just watch. I've always been good at fooling people," I replied smugly.

After waiting for a reply for a few seconds, I realized Danny was done talking to me and had returned to her shell. Just great.

I pulled my hair up into a ponytail and decided to take a quick shower before deciding on what to do next. I took my sweet time undressing so as to buy time.

I stared at my naked body in front of my full-length mirror. I knew I was beautiful, but there were times I doubted that thought. Sometimes, I couldn't help but compare myself to Ember. What made her so special that had the Triplets so crazy over her? She wasn't that special, or was she?

I had no answer to that.

I was only pretty for a quick fuck; no one wanted anything more. I wondered if I would ever find love. Not even Lucas looked at me like he was deeply in love when we were still teenagers. But I see the way he looks at Ember now. It was beautiful... It made me pissed.

A small frown formed on my face, and the more I stared at myself, all I saw were my flaws. What had gone wrong? I had grown up being the prettiest girl with pretty privileges. But now it was all gone...

"Fuck it," I whispered angrily.

I'm beautiful.

I'm beautiful.

I repeated like a mantra inside my head, but deep down I knew I didn't believe that either.

Sighing, I entered my bathroom. I turned on the shower and allowed its warm water to drown me, letting it wash off my insecure thoughts. There was no need to dwell on that anyway.

I had revenge to plan.

When I was done showering and dressed in fresh clothes, I had successfully gathered all the courage I needed to carry out my mission.

I picked up my phone and decided it was better to text her to begin with.

'Hey Ember, please give me a call when you're less busy. There's something you should know.'

I typed and after debating for a couple of seconds, I hit the send button.

Okay, no going back from here.

EMBER

"Death is real, and I would kill you," came the cringy voice on the screen.

I groaned as I pulled the covers up over my face, shutting out the sounds of the horror movie. I didn't want to do this anymore. I couldn't take it if I had to live like this all the time. What the hell had I done to deserve such a thing? It was so unfair!

A knock sounded on my door, causing me to groan as I pulled deeper into the sofa. "Go away," I whined.

"I'm sorry, but you informed me that you needed to eat something healthy today," came the voice.

I did?

I frowned as I sat up and saw the image of someone slitting another's throat on the screen. Ugh! Disgusting! I sighed as I pulled my hands around me to ward off the sudden chill that went through my veins.

With a sigh, I stepped down from the bed and walked the long length to the door, pulling it open to see a maid holding a tray of ice cream, donuts, and rabbit ears. She smiled gingerly at me, while I glared at her.

How was that even classified as a healthy meal?

"I don't remember telling you to bring anything for me," I snapped coldly.

She gulped. "You must have forgotten," she mumbled.

I released my hold on the door, folding my arms across my chest. "I don't forget anything important. On the contrary, you're the one lying to me now. I want to know who sent you at this moment."

"You're..."

"Don't lie," I said at once.

She swallowed as she looked towards the left. Was someone there? Slowly, I stepped out of the room and noted the silhouette of Lucas as he tried to hide away from me.

"Take it back to him," I whispered.

"Miss?"

I turned to the maid whose eyes widened in shock. "I believe you're not deaf. Take this tray back to him and tell him that I said he should never do such stunts again or things could go really wrong" I threatened.

With that, I stepped into my room, slamming the door in her face. I rested my back against it as the sounds of anguish reached my ears. Turning to the TV, it showed a man trying to harvest a child's intestine. I turned away from it and looked at the packet of popcorn on the side of the room.

"He thinks he can use such things to make me dance to his tune. I'm not so weak that it would be possible to do things like that to me," I whispered to myself.

'You're absolutely right. We shouldn't forgive him so easily. He hurt us, and I'm also not speaking with his wolf,' my wolf whispered through the mind-link.

My head nodded on its own accord. "You may be right, but I don't want to talk about it. I'm just too broken to understand what to do and what not to do. I just..." I sighed. "I need to be alone for some time."

'She kicks me out again,' my wolf grumbled.

I sighed but didn't say anything in my defense. There was nothing to say when you thought about it, and all that was there was the pain that everything I did was not good enough, and it might never be.

I brushed my eyes, cleaning the tears furiously. I was not good enough for him, so there was no need to cry over spilled milk. It was fucking useless, and that would never happen anymore.

The sound of a phone buzzing caught my ears, and I calmly made my way over to the drawer. Snatching it up, I noted it was a text from an unknown number, and the person wanted me to call him.

It could be one of Lucas's tricks. I would not fall for it.

Despite what I said, I found myself looking back at the phone. Could it be someone else? With a groan, I sat down on the bed. It wouldn't hurt to try to understand what was going on.

I dialed the number and on the fourth ring, the call connected. "Who is this?" I asked at once.

"Ember?"

That was... Priscilla's voice. Why was she calling me right now? This girl had some fucking nerve to think that she could do as she pleased without a thought of what that meant to me.

"Get off my line," I snapped.

"Please," she wailed. "Hear me out for a bit."

Was she crying? "What do you want from me?" I asked stiffly.

She sniffed, and I could hear the ugly tears in the background. "I just need 5 minutes of your time. I need to talk to you, please."

I laughed without humor. "And who told you that I want to talk to you? I don't want to have anything to do with you, Priscilla. Have you no shame?"

"I..." She broke down then, and my heart clenched.

What was going on?

"I don't think I want to listen to you cry over the phone. I will be cutting off the line right now."

"Hold on. I'm in danger," she blurted.

"And so?" I snapped back.

There was a pause. "It's because of Tristen. Don't you want to know what he did to me?"

"Stop spitting out lies." I scoffed.

"It's not a lie. If you want to know the truth, then you have to meet up with me. It's very difficult for me to come out like this and make this type of complaint, but I have no choice but to do anything I can to stop it. Please, Ember, you're the only one who can save me from him."

My mouth went dry at that moment, and I stared at nothing. This shouldn't be happening right now. It was so fucking unfair that I always get tangled up in this type of situation. What do I do to change things?

But could Priscilla have something to do with Tristen? The way he had excused himself to answer her call earlier came to my mind as I swallowed the lump in my throat.

"Send me the location, and I will meet you there," I said at last, as I disconnected the call.

I placed the phone down, feeling my stomach twist painfully. I seriously hoped this was another one of Priscilla's silly dramas.

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EMBER

I used a band to tie up my hair as I searched in my wardrobe for simple outfits to wear. There was no way I would be meeting Priscilla looking like this.

Discarding my old tank top and dead grey joggers, I quickly put on a cute sundress. If I was going to see the girl Lucas was so obsessed over, I'd rather not look like a homeless girl.

Also, if anyone saw me having a secret conversation with Priscilla it would lead to a serious scandal and I would probably not be able to recover from it, so I had to do all I could to make sure that this wouldn't be the case. I decided to cover my identity with a scarf and tinted glasses.

"Oh, Goddess! I can only hope that I'm not making a mistake. I have been hurt so much, and I don't want things to get worse. Give me the grace to follow this through," I prayed as I put on a bit of sunscreen and sprayed my favorite winter perfume.

Next, I took a silver knife that I always used to cut bread and another jacket to help me against the cold. If things got messy, I needed to be able to defend myself. No one was going to be with me if she started acting up.

With everything done, I calmly stepped out of the room and peeped outside. There was no sign of Lucas or Tristan, and even the maids had chosen that moment to be invisible.

This was good. It would make it easier for me to sneak out. I contemplated moving through the back door, but what if I saw Lucas in the process? What was I going to tell him then?

No, why should I tell him anything? He was nothing to me, and that would never change. I moved quickly down the stairs and to the main door. I kept looking back to make sure that no one was following me. It was all clear.

Outside, I looked around again. A few people were loitering around, and I used my scarf to shield myself from their gazes, tripling my movements. When I was a good distance away from them, I broke into a run.

The air was chilly, and the whole place was going dark. Yet, I didn't turn back. I had to do this. If I didn't see Priscilla, I would always wonder what it was she wanted to tell me, and that was not a good thing.

Finally, I arrived at the lake and slowed down my racing. My eyes moved around the dark water and the torch-lit environment, searching for Priscilla, but I could not see anyone at all. I pulled my hands around me as I wished with all I had in my heart that nothing would go wrong.

It was at that moment that I noted a small figure thirty steps from where I stood. I moved over to where it was. And as I drew close, I could make out a figure standing in it.

"Priscilla?" I called out.

The figure turned lightly and slowly came into view. I could see that she had on a blue cardigan and heavy jeans that matched the weather so well. But there was something wrong. Her eyes were puffy as though she had been crying.

"Why did you call me here?"

She didn't respond as she moved towards me. I tried to move back, ignoring the way the sand seemed to sink deeper at this side, but she pulled me over to her, hugging me.

I blinked in shock. "What are you doing?" I managed.

She sniffed as she tightened her hold on me. "Thank you for coming," she said, heartfelt.

Shoving her back, I watched as she struggled to maintain her balance, and it annoyed me too much.

I looked back at the water and then back to her. "I have no idea what you're playing at, but I would like to know why you sent me here. What do you wish to talk about?" I snapped.

She sniffed. "I deserve that, but I need you to give me some time to explain myself."

"Explain? What exactly do you wish to explain?"

She cried as she pulled at the sleeves of the jacket. I looked away from her, suddenly irritated with the way everything was going. The skies were suddenly better to look at than facing someone who had caused me much pain.

"I know that I have been the worst person so far to you, but it's not how it looks. Everything I have done so far, I have been compelled to do."

I scoffed. "Yeah, right!"

I pulled at my scarf as I gave her my full, undivided attention. "You don't fool me, Priscilla. There is no one who can make you do anything you wish not to do. You slept with my mate, knowing how much he meant to me. You told me right to my face that I was not someone he could be with. Who pushed you then, huh?" I snapped as I turned away from her.

I tried to leave, but her voice rang out as clear as day, stalling me. "Please, I'm sorry, but I tell no lies."

I turned to her, and she had her hair bowed as she cried. "Really?"

"What I did to you is a stain on my conscience and I keep thinking about it. It was not right. But if I hadn't done it, then I wouldn't have been able to save myself," she said softly.

I blinked in shock. "I don't understand."

She sighed. "When I met you the first day, you were so kind and real. You helped me out, and I thought that we could actually be friends. But moving forward, I realized that it wouldn't be that easy because of someone."

My teeth clattered together as I listened. The cold was biting. "My mate?"

She shook her head. "It's not because of him." She smiled then, through her tears, and I felt so bad for going so hard at her. She had been thoroughly broken more than I was. I watched as she took out the phone from her back pocket and held it to me.

"What's this?" I managed.

She shrugged. "It's proof that I wouldn't just make things up, but I mean everything that I say."

"I don't..."

She shook her head. "Don't you want to know the truth? I mean, even if I did sleep with Lucas, there is more to it. It's not that simple, and I feel awful when you don't know the truth. You're the only one who can save me from this mess, please."

I stared at the phone in her hand as I swallowed the dry saliva. My eyes moved over to her face, and I noted that she was hurt.

I could do this at least. "Ok, let me see what it is," I whispered as I took the phone from her outstretched hand.

She clicked on a video. The sounds of moans rose to the air, and I stared right at it. What the heck was I watching?!

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EMBER

The phone felt so heavy in my hand, and I felt my world slowly turning on its axis. Tristen had Priscilla bound to the bed, and he was fucking her like there was no tomorrow. It was the most disgusting thing I had ever seen. My hand shook around the phone, and I looked up at Priscilla to see her wiping her tears slowly.

I gritted my teeth, trying not to scream at her as I shoved the phone back in her face. "Listen, this doesn't prove anything. You were purely enjoying the sex," I sighed as I kicked the sand around my feet. "If you planned to show me how good you are in bed with the boys, then you have failed. I don't care who you fuck next, okay?" I snapped.

With one last look at her, I turned around and made my way out of there. I could hear Priscilla's quiet sobs behind me, but I didn't stop. I needed to get out of here as fast as possible, or I might go crazy.

The disturbing images of Priscilla and Tristen swarmed in my memories, causing my hands to pull into fists. I couldn't believe that I would feel such emotions at this time, and it worried me to bits. I shouldn't care about all of this, but I just couldn't help it.

"Wait!" She cried.

I gritted my teeth as the first drops of rain touched my nose. "Why should I? Do you want me to hear more of your nonsense? You have never said anything good for the longest time, and... Oh, Goddess! It's no use talking to you."

"Do you really think that I'm so heartless?" She whispered behind me.

My wolf howled in rage, causing me to close my eyes momentarily. I turned to her with a cold smile on my lips. "I know you're a heartless wench, Priscilla," I snapped coldly.

She slid down to the earth as she cried. "I deserve that after everything, but I wouldn't have done it if Tristen had not pushed me to it."

"What are you on about?"

She said nothing as she looked at the video she had given me, and cried hard in pain. I simply stared at her. She pulled the phone back up as she rose to my feet, and then, she walked over to me.

"Tristen made me seduce Lucas."

"What?"

She nodded. "He has been blackmailing me repeatedly with that video, and since he claimed he liked you, I wanted to do something that would make him get off my back. You understand that if he had shown the whole school the video of us having raunchy sex, then my reputation would be ruined, and no one would marry me or tried to mate with me for any reason. I couldn't bear that, Ember. I just..."

She trailed off as she looked at me. "If you were me, what would you do?"

I staggered backward in shock. I just couldn't believe that this was happening. It seemed like it was going on with someone else and not me. Could Tristen really be so heartless to pull such an awful stunt?

"You're lying," I said quietly.

She shook her head. "I wish I was lying. But, it's the truth."

I turned away as tears slipped through my eyes. Oh, Goddess! Priscilla is full of lies. How could... But then, the thoughts of Tristen trying to hide the fact he was on the phone with Priscilla came back to my memories...

He couldn't do something like this, right?

He had been the worst brother in the three of them who had broken me up so hard. I had tried to stop him from hurting me then, but he had been brutal. But for him to purposely break Lucas and me up in the worst way possible was beyond cruel.

I kicked at the stone as I felt like I might not be able to breathe.

"Do you still believe him?" Priscilla asked behind me.

I sniffed. "I don't know what to believe, Priscilla," I managed. "I know that everything is supposed to be clear with all your evidence, but..."

"He is still after me, and believe me, I need help," she pleaded. "Okay, I have been saying that, but do you know that I don't want him to ruin you? He did all these to have you, and you're like a sister to me, even though I had broken that bond with all the crap I did. But, it would have killed me if I had not done something to stop your heart from breaking with the betrayal that Tristen was about to give you."

"He will never have me," I whispered to the dark.

I looked up at the darkened sky as tears slid down my eyes, melting against the rain. My stomach hurt so much as I thought about everything that had been said, and I found my hands pulling around my middle as I cried.

The triplets had done nothing but cause me sorrow. When I turned back to Priscilla, the memories of the time I met her were fresh in my mind. She looked so innocent right there, and it broke my heart.

I had misjudged her. I didn't realize that she was going through all of that suffering. If I had known, then, I would have done something. I felt like such an idiot for doing something like this.

"Priscilla," I said softly.

She looked up at me with teary eyes. "Ember?"

"I..." My words cut as I looked at her once more. I was sure she couldn't be lying, right? There was no way she would say something that would break me so badly. She had done many bad things, but Tristen was capable of even much worse.

"I'm going to trust you on this" I muttered.

"Really?"

"Yes, Priscilla," I said softly.

I let her cry for a bit and slowly pulled her back. "You would have to tell your truth."

"But..."

I shook my head as I slowly wiped her tears. "He would not hurt you as long as I'm there. I would help you through everything, okay?"

"I don't deserve your forgiveness," she said softly.

I smiled. "It's not time to talk about that. We are girls and we should always support each other."

I had to be a girl's girl after all.

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Ember's POV

"Um, Ember..." Priscilla called, looking down and fumbling with her fingers, her face filled with embarrassment.

"Yes?" I replied, my brows furrowed in confusion.

She looked up at me with wide, innocent eyes. "Can you... can you keep this between us?"

"Huh?" I blinked, taken aback by her request. "Keep this between us?" I asked, trying to understand what she was saying.

"Can you not tell anyone about this? If it gets out to the public, I'll never get over it. It's very embarrassing, and I'd like to keep it a secret, please?" She pouted, and I nodded slowly.

"Sure thing, Priscilla. It's no problem; this stays between us."

She held my hand and gave me a small smile. "Thank you, Ember, for everything."

I slowly pulled my hand away from hers. "I have to get going now. See you later," I said politely and turned around to walk away.

I left Priscilla and decided to head home. My heart was troubled, and I couldn't stop thinking about what Priscilla had told me.

What Priscilla showed me couldn't leave my head. It kept flashing and haunting me. I felt hurt, angry, and betrayed. I couldn't believe Tristen would do such a thing.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. He kept this a secret, and I found out from Priscilla of all people. I fisted my palm in anger. A part of me didn't want to believe it, especially since it was coming from Priscilla, but it was right in front of me. There was no other reasonable explanation for it. A part of me wanted to believe Priscilla was telling lies, but I knew she wasn't.

It couldn't be. She wouldn't lie about such a thing.

"Damn it!" I cursed in frustration, imagining myself strangling Tristen already. I was lied to; I couldn't stop feeling hurt, and soon it grew into anger.

Deep down, my gut told me Tristen had a hand in this mess, but it was hard to believe he took it this far. How could he?

No, it can't be. What was I thinking? The only thing I know about Priscilla is her being a liar and a manipulative person. Of course, this was another one of her lies too. It was pretty obvious she was in love with Lucas, so I doubt Tristen would have any reason to blackmail her to seduce Lucas.

I bet she planned to ruin any relationship I had with the boys. That made so much sense when I thought about it.

"Fucking liar," I whispered into the silent night as I made my way back to the pack house.

I kept on battling inside my mind, thinking and contemplating on what to believe. It was impossible to ignore what Priscilla had shown me.

As I walked home, I hoped Tristen would give me a reasonable explanation. I hoped he would prove to me that Priscilla was only lying to me. I bit my lower lip annoyed.

What was weird was the fact that she wasn't lying about sleeping with Tristen since there was obvious proof. I could tell it was a recent video too. Everything was so confusing, gosh!

"Damn you, Tristen!" I screamed at nothing, kicking a little rock on the road. I got home in no time and hesitated before pushing the door open.

Lucas and Tristen were standing right in front of me as if they'd been expecting me to enter at that particular time. I slowly looked up and glared at both of them. They were the last people I wanted to see at the moment.

They had a look of surprise and worry on their faces, but I ignored them and walked past them. A hand held me back, and I turned to see Tristen holding me with a frown on his face.

"Ember, where have you been?" He asked, and I felt irritated. Why did he care?

"Let go of my hand now," I growled in a low voice, and he looked surprised.

"Huh? What?" He said, looking like he'd suddenly gone brainless. I yanked my hand from him, freeing myself from his grip.

I turned to leave but paused when I heard my name. "Ember," it was Lucas. I gritted my teeth and slowly turned around to face them.

"Where have you been? What's with the attitude?" He questioned.

"Oh, I didn't know I was a child that needed to be chained and watched 24 hours a day," I shot at him. Their hurtful expressions only fueled my anger.

"What do you mean?" It was Tristen who spoke this time.

"I don't want to talk to any of you!" I snapped, my voice sharp with irritation. "I just want to be left alone, so leave me. My whereabouts are none of your concern."

Tristen's brow furrowed, his voice soft with concern. "We were just worried about you, Ember," he said gently.

I felt a surge of frustration bubble up inside me, threatening to spill over. "I don't need you to worry about me!" I retorted, my voice rising with each word. "I'm perfectly capable of taking care of myself."

Tristen spoke up then, his voice laced with hurt. "Yes, we do. We care about you," he said, his words careful. But their concern only made me angrier. I chuckled, finding Tristen's words funny.

"You care about me?" I scoffed. "Well, you don't need to anymore; we're done. Stay the hell away from me."

"Ember," Tristen tried to reach for my hand, but I slapped his hand away, giving him an irritated look.

"What is wrong with you?" He said, frustrated.

"What's wrong with me? I should be asking you considering your thing with Priscilla?"

I saw him freeze, and my chest rose in anger. He froze at the mention of her name.

"Priscilla? What are you talking about? What's going on?" Lucas sounded genuinely confused.

"Ask your brother," I growled.

"Ember," Tristen called gently.

"I don't want to hear it. You must be surprised to hear I know about your deal with Priscilla," I said coldly and saw panic on his face. I felt even more hurt. It was true; it was written all over his face.

The tension in the room escalated; I could feel my heart pounding in my chest, and my breath coming in ragged gasps.

"Why are you suddenly calling Priscilla? What happened? What's going on?" Lucas said, pulling Tristen, who looked like he had just swallowed a rock.

"You should consider finding out how sick your brother is," I smiled coldly at Lucas. "Oh, and spoilers, you will be shocked. Even I couldn't believe it at first, but looking at Tristen's reaction, I have no doubt she was right."

Priscilla was right; he did it. He looked guilty, and I felt disappointment settling in me as I glared at Tristen. I couldn't stand to be in the same room as them for another second.

I turned to Tristen. "Stay the hell away from me; I want absolutely nothing to do with a heartless manipulator."

Glaring at him in annoyance, I turned on my heel and stormed upstairs to my room, slamming the door behind me.