

Chapter 41 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER

"No! No!" I screamed continuously as I jerked up from the bed. Looking around, I tried to make sense of the darkness and shake off the memories of the dream, but it kept haunting me like a ghost. My mother's ghost was very stubborn, and it was so hard to bring her under some control.

Why did she keep coming?

"Oh, Moon Goddess!" I mumbled as I made my way to the bathroom. I walked over to the sink, and placed my head under the shower, before turning on the water faucet. Clear white water cascaded down my hair which made me feel so much better. The effects of the nightmare had slowly gone down in its numbers, and I was beginning to feel like myself.

After I stepped out of the shower, I grabbed a towel from the rod and used it to dry my hair.

"It probably means nothing, and I'm just overthinking it," I reassured myself. "Those girls are out of the pack for good, and I'm sure they wouldn't do anything to make their situation worse than it is. I'm safe." I reminded myself.

I locked the door as I made my way out. Next, I changed my outfit into another pair of black jeans and a baggy top. This was as comfy as it gets. I know that the triplets would be occupied with something else, and it would just be me having a cold dinner as always. If I'm lucky and the Alpha is here, I would not be too lonely. How I wish I could avoid them completely. I have no idea what they are playing out with their nonsense games. It was so irritating sometimes. My wolf turned away in response to my thoughts. Okay, she wasn't agreeing with me. Too bad...

Carefully closing the door behind me, I descended the stairs. A few staff members greeted me and directed me to the dining area, following the Alpha's instructions.

What is happening now?

Passing through the sitting area and down a short corridor, I reached the dining table adorned with candles. The triplets sat in their respective seats, smiling down at their empty plates. They were definitely aware of my presence.

"Hello," I said cautiously. Three pairs of eyes met mine, and I held my breath. They were dressed like me, but somehow appeared more sophisticated with hats perched on their heads. This was definitely not what I had anticipated for today.

They seemed to look in basically everything, it was fascinating.

Licking my lips slowly, I glanced around theatrically. "I don't see the Alpha and Luna around here. Do you mind telling me where they have gone now?" I asked, drawing out my words.

Caleb shrugged. "They are handling pack business outside, so we have the house completely to ourselves."

"I see," I replied, equally drawn out.

The boys smirked at me in response. I put my hair behind my ear, feeling more aware of the situation. This was not how I wanted my evening to go. And, then, I thought of Lucas kissing me earlier in the afternoon, and my cheeks flamed red in embarrassment.

I rather get out of here before I end up passing out from embarrassment.

"Umm," I began as I scratched my hand. "I think I will head back to my room then. I don't want to intrude on your brotherly dinner."

As soon as I turned to leave, a hand suddenly grabbed me, stopping me in my tracks. What the... I glanced back and saw Tristen smiling at me, holding onto my arm. It felt like I couldn't even breathe at that moment.

I shook my head inwardly. "What are you doing?" I asked softly and watched as a smirk formed on his lips.

"Well, you see, my brothers and I arranged this for you."

"What?"

He gave a quick nod. "We want you to feel just like yourself again. So, don't try to leave. Come on, have a seat."

I shifted my gaze to Lucas, and then, back to them. "Is this some sort of a trap..."

"No, no," the triplets said as one.

Sometimes they amazed me when they said the same things together. It was hard not to sense the strong bond that connected them, but it was endearing to witness. Okay, I'm not going to admit they are cute!

"What are you thinking about?" Tristen asked in a lazy tone.

His voice made me blush, and before I knew it, I blurted out, "Nothing. I'm starving, and I think I could eat a horse right now."

They all chuckled at that, and Tristen gently stroked my hand before releasing it. I fought the blush creeping up my cheeks. Resisting the urge to hide behind my hair, I took the seat beside Lucas.

He winked at me, and I blushed looking away as thoughts of the kiss flooded my mind. This should not be too hard to cope with.

Why was I a blushing mess this morning?

“Okay!” Caleb suddenly screamed. We all gave him a look, and he chuckled nervously, running a finger through his hair. I swallowed hard at his raw masculinity, unable to deny it even if I wanted to.

"I was just trying to get your attention, lady, and I think I succeeded," he said, looking at me.

I averted my gaze once more, and took the fork from the side of my empty plate. "Stop playing around, Caleb. It doesn't suit you." I teased.

He leaned down suddenly, and I had no choice but to lift my head to meet his gaze. "I know you don't want a serious Caleb," he said with a grin. "That would be too boring and weird."

"I don't care which version you are, I wouldn't still notice you."

He grinned at me, as he took the fork from me, and made a show of licking it. Then, he placed it back on the empty plate with a thud. "Your eyes proves that you care."

Heat flooded me up in so many ways. How could they do this to me? I wanted to act as though I was angry, but Lucas suddenly snatched the plate, looking as good as sin as he placed the rice and carrot stew side by side.

He placed it back in front of me, and then took a fork full, shoving it into his mouth. "Delicious," he said softly.

"If you wanted to eat my food, you should have said so," I whined.

"If I did, we wouldn't see those red things tainting your cheeks," Tristen said all of a sudden.

I opened my mouth to speak, but nothing came out of it. Tristen simply winked at me, and when I turned to Caleb, he was smiling softly.

"You should eat, darling. All these are for you," Lucas whispered so close to my ears, eliciting goosebumps from me.

When had he come so close to me, and why did every little thing that they did make me feel as though I was in another cloud? I was not supposed to feel like this after crying my heart out this afternoon, but yet, the bond was impossibly difficult to miss.

A whistle caught my ears and I turned to Tristen with a raised brow. "She wouldn't eat like this, boys."

"What do you mean?" I managed.

He rose from his seat, and without losing eye contact with me, walked around to my side of the chair. I blinked as he sat down on the edge of the table with a smug smile on his face. What was Tristen up to now?

"I believe she would eat just like this," he teased as he took a fork full of food, and blew on it a bit, before bringing it closer to my mouth, waiting for me to part my lips.

Obedying his silent instruction, I allowed him to feed me.

All of my body came alert, and triplets were fully aware of my body's reaction to their presence.

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EMBER's POV

Words failed me at that moment, and I had no idea what to say or how to react. Tristen's casual winked at me as he settled into his seat which only made me feel more self-conscious.

I suddenly felt eyes on me, and I turned to see Lucas staring at my breasts. Gosh! This was certainly not what I had planned for dinner. What were these boys up to now?

They proceeded to put their food on their respective plates, while I watched how they moved in sync. This was a bit too much, and I was not sure I could take more of the drama that they were dishing out.

"I honestly want you to eat, and relax," Lucas whispered to me as he sat back down.

I shook my head foolishly. "I don't know how to when you are all acting this way."

"How does Ernest act with you?" He said stiffly as he put the food into his mouth.

"Not the way you are all acting right now, that is for sure," I grumbled.

He smirked. "He knows I would break his damn legs if he tries anything foolish."

"He is just a friend and he has a mate," I muttered. I was surprised Lucas still remembered him from that day at the hospital.

I blushed, finding his words endearing despite the fact that he had boldly threatened harm to my best friend. Okay, maybe I was slightly crazy. I don't know. But how could I relax when they were suddenly acting so manly around me?

"Stop overthinking, or I will end up feeding you like Tristen did," Lucas pointed out.

The boys snickered, and when I glanced at them, they winked. They were definitely up to something today, but I was not going to give them the chance. Without delay, I picked up my abandoned fork and resumed eating my rice and carrot stew.

While I was eating, my wolf felt the urge to emerge and claim her mates. At first, I did not understand why, but then I realized it was because I was ingesting the same saliva as the boys. They had licked my fork clean. It was only natural that this would further incite my wolf.

I suddenly felt a warm touch on my hand, and I looked up to see that it was Caleb, lazily intertwining our fingers. The intensity of his gaze made me blush, his effortless charm leaving me slightly flustered

"What are you doing?" I managed out of self-respect.

He shrugged. "I just think you have really small hands."

Using my free hand, I slid a strand of hair behind my ear. "No, I don't," I whined, but I made no move to pull my hand back.

"You do," Lucas insisted.

I turned to him, pulling a playful pout on my face. "Should I show you how little it is like the last time in the kitchen?"

His eyes went wild in shock. "Hell, no!"

I found myself laughing at his fear. Maybe I was overthinking things, and it wouldn't hurt to relax in the boys' company. After all, they were not doing anything out of the ordinary. Taking a moment to forget my concerns seemed reasonable, especially since they had become such enjoyable company.

"Even touching like this doesn't hold your attention span for long," Caleb complained.

"No, no," I said quickly as I shifted my gaze to him. "I'm thinking of billions of ways to smack you at the back of your head for calling my hand tiny."

He smirked. "She is kinky, guys," he called out.

I normally would have gotten offended over something like that, but I found myself laughing with them. But, when he took my hand to kiss me on the open palm, I felt like I was on cloud nine.

Caleb was effortlessly hot, and it made me feel heat down my legs, and if I wasn't sitting so tightly I would have spread my legs wide open for him to eat me out.

Fuck! Where were these ungodly thoughts coming from? Ember you are supposed to hate them remember??

"You like what he is doing to you, don't you?" Tristen asked suddenly.

I yanked my hand back as I proceeded to eat my food. "No talking at the dining," I said lamely.

I didn't look up to see their expressions, focusing more on my thoughts and feelings. I was starting to behave like a bitch in heat, and that was not right.

"Stop teasing the lady," Lucas said easily.

I licked my lips as I took another spoonful of rice, trying hard not to caress the spot Caleb had placed his mouth on.

"Tell us a little about yourself."

"What?"

Lucas shrugged as he took a sip of his fruit wine. I sat upright, shocked that they would ask me to do such a thing. It was not their way to enquire about me. I turned to Caleb and Tristen, expecting to see bored faces, but instead, I was looking at curious faces. It was sincere, to say the least.

Clearing my throat, I asked. "What do you want to know?"

"Anything or everything," Lucas answered genuinely.

I sighed as I glanced back at my food. "I have no idea where to start or what to say because it feels like my bad memories always outnumber the good ones. But the ones that stick with me the most are those of my mother." I smiled as I thought about her. "I do not mean to imply that I knew her, since she passed away shortly after giving birth to me."

"I'm sorry," Lucas breathed.

I turned to him with a smile. "No need to apologize, Lucas. I know I should not dwell on such painful memories. Besides, it was not all that bad. My dad was the sweetest. He was absolutely adorable. I miss him terribly. If he were here, he would have given you a good scolding for making my life hell at first. That's just the way he was."

"He sounds like fun," Tristen chipped in.

I turned to him with a nod. "He was fun, and very strict too."

Silence enveloped us as I delved into memories of the past. It all felt so distant now as if it had happened to someone else and not me. I understood it was just my mind's way of coping, of allowing me to heal, but it did not bring much comfort.

"I would have loved to see him," Caleb stated.

I raised my brow at him. "Why?"

He shrugged. "I need to know how he handled such an amazing person like you for so long."

I laughed, trying to hide the blush that was slowly creeping into my cheeks. "Stop teasing me already."

He raised his hand in surrender. "It's facts, Ember," he said firmly. "I know what happened to you was messed up, but I need you to stop beating yourself about it. You are stronger than you think."

"Right," his brothers agreed with him, and Lucas smiled at me.

I smiled as I watched them. They were more human now than they had ever been since I knew them.

"Thank you," I managed.

Turning back to my food, I tried to eat when I realized that I had never really known what had happened to Gabby. I remembered Anna telling me how my presence reminded them of Gabby which pushed them to the edge. I need to know why they targeted me so much since I came here... those memories were too hard to let go of.

"Ah," I said, setting down my fork. "Since we are all delving into our pasts, can you share what happened to your sister, Gabby?"

The abrupt sound of a chair hitting the floor caught my attention and I turned in shock to see Caleb standing on his feet, looking as lifeless as a ghost.

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Ember's POV

My mouth fell open in shock at Caleb's reaction, and as I glanced around, I noticed the twins remained unfazed. Had I misjudged them somehow? I could not make sense of anything at all, and it was getting increasingly tiring putting two, and two together.

I rose to my feet slowly, placing the fork back on my plate. "I am sorry if I overstepped my boundaries. Have a good day," I said firmly, avoiding eye contact with any of them.

Feeling foolish, I turned back quickly and made my way out of the dining room.

"Ember!" Tristen's sudden call stopped me in my tracks.

I halted in my tracks just outside the dining room, I stood just outside the dining room, frozen in place as I turned to look back at the boys. Tristen and Lucas were also on their feet, their eyes as dark as night. I knew they were communicating with each other through the mind-link.

"What is it?" Not having the patience to hear them have their conversations.

Caleb shifted his gaze toward me, his posture as still as a statue despite the movement. "You inquired about Gabby, didn't you?" he began softly. "I am willing to share the truth, even though it's something I hate to remember."

I clasped my hands together, suddenly feeling trapped. "You don't have to do that," I replied, my voice lacking its usual warmth. "I think I will just head to my room and take a nap. I am feeling too exhausted anyway," I added, the words coming out dryly.

"Stop her, please," Caleb mumbled to his brothers.

Tristen quietly came around. These days, he was softer than he used to be, and I could not comprehend this change in him. Did he truly care about my feelings to this extent? Their actions left me puzzled, but I was determined not to be the type of person who stirred up unnecessary drama. If they were willing to address the situation, then I was willing to give them a chance to do so. After all, it would not cost me anything.

Tristen gently took hold of my hand, his touch soothing as he stroked the back of it softly. "My brothers and I have been carrying so much pain inside since our sister's death, and we've realised we need to share it with someone. Who better than you to help us navigate through it all?" he said softly.

I had so many questions swirling in my mind, but I knew I should not push them. Giving Tristen a slight nod, I followed him back to the dining table and resumed my seat. It was time to listen and let them share at their own pace.

We said nothing as the maids came around to clear the table, leaving the drinks and water behind.

"It's my story to tell because it was all my fault," Caleb muttered at last.

He was still standing. The candlelight etched his face in misery and it stunned me too. My wolf tried to push me to hold him close, to take his pain away, but I ignored it. This wolf bond could be frustrating sometimes.

"What did you do?"

"It should be what did I not do?"

"I don't understand."

Caleb sighed heavily as he looked at his brothers, and then, back at me. He moved back to his chair, placing his hand on the table as he looked right at me. It was as though he held me bound through his eyes at that very moment.

He finally lowered his head down his fingers and smiled longingly. "Gabby was the most amazing 5-year-old I could ever ask for."

"She lit the house up and made us think of better days," Tristen added.

Lucas chuckled. "I was so possessive of her, even though I was a boy myself."

Caleb sighed. "Everyone adored Gabby. She was the type of child, who didn't wish to invite trouble to anyone. So, of course, I never realized she was suffering because of me."

I squinted my eyes in shock. "How do you mean?"

He closed his eyes, and then when he reopened them, he looked right at me. "I had a girlfriend at the time, and her name was Quincey," he explained. I gave a slight nod, giving him a sign to continue. "She was exotic at best, but of course, she hated children. I and my brothers never knew that, and since she had other good qualities, it was hard to note how dark her heart was."

He sniffed, and I looked at Lucas and Tristen and they looked like they were about to cry too. It was the first time I had seen them so vulnerable, and it shocked me to death. I had never thought that things would be this way at all.

"So," Caleb continued. "I left Gabby with her some days when I'm quite busy with being the Alpha son. My brothers were also training in these things, so it's not like they could have known what was going on. One day, I came home and found Gabby lifeless. Quincy had poisoned her because of and I quote, "Gabby was being too troublesome and interrupting our alone time" Caleb said angrily.

"What??" I gasped in shock. How is it possible that someone could be that heartless? I guess now we could all agree the triplets had a taste of picking up psychos as girlfriends.

Well, not me- if by any chance I agree to be with any of them.

"That day, when I wasn't around, Gabby had accidentally ruined Quince's 4000 dollars limited edition bag and the only thing that heartless bitch could think of was punishing Gabby in the worst way possible. She forced Gabby's mouth open and put the poison in."

I felt tears slide down my eyes, but I didn't move. No one deserved to be hurt like that. It was so unfair and unfortunate.

"I'm sorry," I whispered.

Caleb shook his head. "Sorry wouldn't bring my sister back. I killed her because of lust."

I slid my hands across the table squeezing his hand. "You couldn't have known, Caleb. People do dangerous things but we don't know how dark their heart is. I'm sure she would be regretting wherever she is."

"In hell," The triplets said in sync.

I smiled at them and felt my insides go warm. They had gone through a lot. Slowly, I pulled my hand back, and I thought about how this night had changed how I felt about them again.

It was important to know where I stood in this whole drama. Things could get worse sometimes before getting better, and I didn't wish for the stories that touched the heart in this regard.

"Caleb, Tristen, Lucas," I called one after the other, looking at each of their faces. "You did this candlelight dinner for me, and I know I asked questions that were difficult to answer about Gabby, but you replied nevertheless. I want to know why. You all never treated me well. Is it because you feel guilt for what your ex-girlfriends did to me or you just enjoyed bullying me? I have these questions in my hand and I need answers." I whispered sadly.

They rose from their chairs and crowded me by leaning against the table close to me. Lucas climbed on the top of the table instead. I could imagine that the Alpha would have a heart attack if he came in like that.

Their eyes turned black and they leaned close to me as one. "What we did was wrong, there's no excuse we could give that would make up for our selfish and cruel actions. We are truly sorry, please give us a chance to make it up to you," Lucas apologized.

"It's not enough to apologize, but if you give us a chance, then we will surely rectify it. We are sorry Ember," Caleb muttered, looking down in shame.

Tristen took my hand again. "The thing is, we were too arrogant to take note of you because we have been scared of the past. Why shouldn't we stick to the women we know instead? That was the worst mistake ever because those women ended up being the worst. Give me a chance once more, please,"

"You mean us?" Caleb said with a groan.

I shook my head. "Is that all?" I asked coldly.

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EMBER'S POV

"Is that all?" I asked coldly.

The triplets looked stunned. "I swear on behalf of my brothers that we are not faking our feelings. I honestly didn't wish to hurt you, but the ego was bigger than common sense. We are genuinely sorry for everything we did to inflict pain on your heart. It was never supposed to be so horrible, but I would make things right," Caleb said.

"We would," Tristen and Lucas corrected him as they both hit him on the head.

I smiled at them all. Maybe, I had been broken, but there was no denying that whatever they were saying, they meant it with their soul. I may try hard to ignore this part, but it was always going to catch up with me, one way or the other.

I looked down on my thigh and I finally sighed. "Okay"

"Okay? You forgive us?" Lucas asked, his eyes glowing with excitement.

"Not yet but I'm willing to give you guys a chance. I don't think I can suddenly erase all the pain just because you guys said sorry" I muttered.

"We understand Ember, we don't expect you to just forget about everything but I'm glad you're giving us a chance at least," Caleb said.

"Thanks for giving us a chance," Tristen said with a smile.

I gave a soft nod. "Yes, but...!"

"Ugh!" They whined.

I rolled my eyes as I tucked my hair behind my ears. "But, we would have to reconnect again as friends or something. We may have had this convo, but we are not there yet, friendship-wise."

Lucas threw his hands in the air as he beamed. "Tomorrow, we should go hiking."

"What? No!"

"Yeah!" The triplets squealed as they tickled me.

I tried to push their hands away, groaning as I did so, but it was not working. Every part of me was about to go crazy with needs. It was too much to ask for at the moment, and I thought for a moment that I would not be able to breathe.

I pushed their hands off as I ran out of their crazy tickles. They made a move to come close to me, but I held my hand up, stopping them. "No, you will not come closer than this or I might break your head with my shoe," I threatened.

"You mean slippers," Lucas teased.

I threw my hands up with a groan. "I don't know what to do with you guys."

"Go hiking with us," they said as one.

I flipped my hair behind my shoulders and then made a move to the door. I could hear their breath, it was a bit loud. Did they panic because of me or something?

Turning back, I looked at them softly. "I would come with you by 8 am."

Their sounds of happiness could be heard as I walked out of the kitchen. I hope I was making the right choice because this was what I had always wanted for the longest time, hopefully, they don't mess it up.

"Good morning, Ember!"

I tossed my bag against my shoulders as I looked up at Caleb stacking things in the back of his bike. I frowned lightly as I looked at it.

"Since when do you have a bike?" I asked sceptically, I thought only Tristen was a biker.

He slapped his hands against the hood of the bike. "Since forever," he said with a wink. "You must like bikers. You think they are hot, right?"

I rolled my eyes as I walked over to where he stood. "I think they are rough," I pointed out.

Caleb made a choking sound, causing me to raise my brow at his act. What the hell was going on with him right now? He was acting like a fish out of water. I placed a hand over my forehead in a bid to protect me from him.

"You can be so mean," he whined.

I sighed. "You should have been an actor," I grumbled.

He giggled at me. "I would be one hot actor," he said, a playful smirk on his face. "But, that is not the point right now. The point is you've wounded me right in my heart and you have to fix it."

I looked away as I checked my gloves.

"You don't think I'm serious about this, do you?" He grumbled. My lack of response prompted him to continue. "You would have to ride with me to see that bikers can be soft, and the sweetest in the world."

"You rode a bike like 5 times, and you consider yourself a biker?" Tristen queried as he stepped out of the house.

I tried not to stare as he climbed down the stairs in the most beautiful pair of white boots, and leather pants and jacket. I knew the brothers were bickering as always, but I wasn't listening. All I could see was Tristen's hotness. It made me feel like my white boots black jeans and crop top were a bit underdressed.

"Ember!"

I blinked as I focused on him. "Yes, my lord," I called out.

"What?" Tristen asked in shock.

I blinked at that moment and realized where I was. "Just think that I didn't make such a stupid comment," I said nervously as red blush coats my face.

He smirked, obviously amused. I didn't wait for either of them, as I started walking towards the gate.

"Where are you going, Ember? You would have to join me on this ride," Caleb pointed out.

I stopped in my tracks as I looked at them. "There is no way I would be climbing on that thing," I whined, my last experience riding with Tristen wasn't that fun since I was scared I would fall off.

Caleb moved closer to me, and then calmly took me by the hands as he led me to the bike. He said nothing as he took the helmet at the side of the bike, and handed it over to me. "Take it, Ember," he said firmly.

I bit my lips as I took it from him.

"You don't need to listen to the nonsense Tristen was saying. I know how to ride a bike like a pro, we would get to the hill before we could blink. I'm really good at riding through all the potholes and whatnot," he said cheekily.

Tristen chuckled. "This Is funny," he said heartily.

"I will teach you what is funny!" Caleb groaned as he glared at Tristen.

Before long, they were both running around. It was funny to me because I knew that none of them could hurt the other. It was not even remotely possible at this point.

"Jeez!" Lucas grumbled as he pulled up with his bike.

"You ride too," I asked in shock.

He winked at me. "Yes, Ember," he admitted. "Do you want to go on a smooth ride with me?"

"I told her first," Caleb said as he retreated from going after Tristen.

I smiled sheepishly. "I guess no one is going in a car," I said sweetly.

"Right," Caleb answered for everyone.

The next few minutes were easy to handle and I found myself holding onto Caleb as he drove wildly out of the pack house, onto the wild. Tristen and Lucas were flanking us on either side, and they were pretty wild in driving.

I was a werewolf, yet I hoped with all I had that I would not get into an accident at that moment. It would be completely horrible for me, and that was not what I needed right now.

It was much of a relief when Caleb killed the bike's engine and parked at the side of a hill with the two boys. I climbed down with the help of the boys who were teasing me about the very same.

"Are you ready to hike, woman?" Lucas teased.

I gulped. "I guess," I agreed.

They laughed at me, and I just couldn't help but think that I was so lucky to have them around me. No matter how they were, it was such a pleasure to remain by their side. How could these handsome men be my mates?

I still was not ready to be claimed by any of them, being mated to the triplet alpha sons felt too good to be true...

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EMBER

"My legs hurt," I whined as we walked past the trees to find a good spot in the forest to rest before heading back home.

I could hear the sounds of laughter behind me, and I turned on my heels as I looked at the three boys winking right at me while trying to stop laughing.

"I'm going to hit you with this stick," I declared, as I brandished it in front of me.

Caleb rolled his eyes as he asked sweetly, "What did we do?"

"You are laughing at me, knowing fully well that I have been walking for so long. It's not so easy to do all these, you know?" I whined.

"You are just being lazy," Tristen said softly.

I made a sign that I would hit him with the stick, and he rushed behind his brothers in fright, clearly not having it. I stamped my stick on the dry earth. The fact that they were all treating me like this should annoy me, but it didn't.

I made a sign for Tristen to step out. "You can't say that, Tristen!" I cried.

Tristen stuck his head between his brothers and grinned at me. Gosh! The moon goddess knew what she was doing when she paired me up with these people. They were just crazy, but I would adjust to them soon. There was no way I would handle any more of their teasing.

"She's about to cry," Lucas pointed out.

"No, I'm not," I cried out.

Caleb smirked as he walked over to me. I tried to take a step back, but he pulled me over to him, and then, scooped me up till my hands were on his chest. My bag was with Lucas at this point, and I could only blink in shock as I placed my hands on Caleb's chest.

"Now, your legs won't hurt anymore. Don't listen to the taunts of my brothers," he said softly.

"You taunted me too," I choked out.

He smirked. "I'm allowed to," he pointed out. I blinked once more, as I realized that I would not get away from half of the drama that had been evoked.

The boys kept teasing me, but somehow the words to defend myself died in my mouth as Caleb led me through the forest. I still couldn't believe that he was holding me so delicately.

Yes, we have all tried to talk through things, and I had agreed that I would try to work out my relationship with the boys. But, it still didn't mean that I was ready for any of these. I was not sure how long it would all last, and it bothered me so much when I realized that I was slowly falling for the boys.

I particularly liked the way Caleb's hair slid into his eyes, and how he threw his head back as he laughed at something one of his brothers had said. It made it all worth being a part of, and I just couldn't get enough of it.

"Ember," Caleb called suddenly.

I blinked in shock. "Eh..."

His gaze turned to look at me, and he suddenly stood rooted at the side of a mangrove.

"What's going on, Caleb? I don't think this is the route home. Why did we take here?" Tristen queried repeatedly.

Caleb rolled his eyes. "You would get the answers to all of your questions. You need to be quiet first. I swear you know how to get on my last nerve sometimes."

I could literally hear Lucas and Tristen snicker at the back, and it made me more conscious of everything. Caleb was still looking at me like I held the answers to everything and it made my heart skip a beat. I had never felt like I was valued this way before in my whole life, and it made me so anxious and sensitive.

"I just wanted to know if you would be ready to handle the surprise that I got for you?" Caleb asked me softly.

I licked my lips. "As long as it doesn't entail rolling around on my back."

They all laughed at my joke. "You know how to make the best jokes, darling."

With that, Caleb bounced me on his arm, and I gasped in shock. It was on the tip of my tongue to scold him, but he started walking again, and I just couldn't do it. Within a few minutes, the surrounding area cleared up, and I found myself looking at a beautiful picnic set up.

Caleb slowly placed me back on my feet, and I was stunned at it all. Moving forward, I took note of the guitar, the roses, the food, and then, the quietness of the forest. It was completely stunning.

"You did this?" I whispered, not quite believing what I was seeing.

I felt his presence and turned to meet him. His eyes were so soft as he looked at me, and I could tell that there was so much that I didn't know about him. I remembered the night in his room, away from the world, how he had seemed so in touch with his surroundings. It was just so beautiful to see.

"I can do more than this for you, Ember," he said softly.

The twins whistled as they came around. "This is so sweet. Sometimes, I honestly have no idea how someone like you would be so good at being a sweetheart," they teased their brothers.

He made a sign like he was going to hit them, but then, he stopped in the middle of it. I smiled as I watched them play around. It still felt like a dream.

"Thank you," I said suddenly.

They stopped what they were doing, and turned to me. Caleb looked shocked that I would not even acknowledge his efforts at all.

"You don't need to," he managed as he composed himself.

I shook my head at him. "You're wrong," I stated as I gesticulated around. "Do you see all of this? I can't remember someone ever doing this for me. I know that you must have put in a lot of work, and I'm grateful."

"It's ok," he said softly.

With that, he stepped closer to me. "I want to play the guitar for you once more."

"I feel like we are third-wheeling," Lucas grumbled.

I shook my head. "Don't say that. I prefer that you are present too. I know that we had planned to have so much fun together. So, let's say that this is just the tip of the iceberg."

Lucas and Tristen looked at each other, and then, shrugged. "We don't have a choice," Lucas said. "And, I would need those yummy fruits that I see there."

I chuckled at that, and we all made our way to the white settings. I sat down softly on the pillow which was our pretend chair, with Tristen and Lucas flanking me on either side. They fed me with fruits.

My smile knew no bounds as I tried to stop them, but they were so persistent. Before long, a soft tune reached my ears and I turned to see Caleb on one knee, droning out a tone that made me blush.

Maybe, this was what having three mates felt like.

I wonder what my future would be like if I decided to forgive and accept them, there were chances I wouldn't end up with all of them because of the old tale that only the first one who marked me would be the one to claim me.

The thought of choosing just one of them was something I wanted to push aside as far as possible...

Chapter 46 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER's POV

I slammed my book shut, as I tossed my head backwards thinking of the hike this morning. That was everything I never imagined that it would be. The boys were weirdly attentive, and so much fun to be with.

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Then there was the last minute picnic arranged by Caleb. It was extravagant yet perfect in every way. I could not have imagined anything more beautiful even if I tried.

"Let it all go," I whispered as I stepped away from the desk.

My fingers moved through my hair as I struggled to make it stay in a pristine condition. It was easy for me to calm my nerves now, but what would happen when I came face to face with the boys again?

A knock sounded at my door at that moment, and I turned to it. "Who is it?" I asked at once.

"It's the maid. I was told by the Luna to bring you over to the garden at once," a soft voice rang out,

I frowned lightly as I wrung my hands together. I didn't even know when she returned to the pack. What could be the issue that she wanted to address?

"Miss Ember?" The maid called, pulling at my attention.

"I would be right there," I muttered.

I took one look at myself in the mirror as I noted my appearance. I didn't look awful one bit, and I was so grateful for that. My crop top and loose pants were sort of ideal. And, knowing the type of person Luna Anna was, she would not make a fuss about it.

Taking a deep breath, I made my way out of the room. The slender maid was still out there waiting for me, and she bowed lightly in greeting before she started walking before me. I could never get used to the sort of respect that was shown to me at this point in my life, despite I was not the Alpha's relative.

"Do you know why the Luna had sent for me?" I queried.

The maid shrugged her shoulders in response. "I have no idea, miss," she said as we turned a corner.

I swallowed the lump in my throat as we walked ahead. I hope I'm not in trouble. It was very rare for Luna Anna to send for me this way. Surely, things wouldn't be so uptight now.

Moving quickly across the tiles, I finally got to the door that separated the house from the garden. No one really came here except the Luna, and it made me slightly self-conscious.

"You may go in, Ember," The maid said behind.

I gave a quick nod, and then, turned the handle as I stepped into the garden. The wind hit me hard on the face, making me wish I had parked my hair up. It was like stepping into another world here, and it made me slightly anxious.

"Luna, she is here," The maid reported behind me.

At first, I did not see Luna Anna. But as I tried to peer around, I noted that she was seated in one of the plastic chairs that overlooked the hibiscus flower. Her eyes were as soft as ever as they looked at the flowers that had been planted to her satisfaction.

I turned back to the maid, and signaled for her to leave, before stepping further into the garden. The ambience was so calm, that I wondered if it would be a crime to ruin it with my loud voice.

Luna Anna suddenly looked up at me and smiled. "Come in, child," she said softly.

I blushed as I made my way to her. She signalled for me to take a seat opposite her, and I did as she had said. There were two teacups in front of me and a jug.

"Did I do something?" I asked still staring at the tea.

She whistled. "Do you think you did something?" She countered instead.

I looked up then, and I was shocked to see a smile on her face as she loosened herself on the seat, while leaning over to pour me a glass of tea. The flavour was enough to make me feel so good.

"I...:

"Drink," she said instead.

I held the cup with both hands as I did as she had told me to do. The tea was as rich as its flavour, and I reasoned that if she was in such a bad mood, she wouldn't have served it to me.

"I have noticed that you and the boys have slowly started communicating like true werewolves," she said softly.

I blinked in shock as I lowered the cup back. She raised her brows at me as though she found me quite funny. Her delicate attire of blue jeans and a cream top did not make it easy for me to think straight.

"Shocked?" She asked.

I gave a soft nod. "Luna, I did not mean to..."

"That sounds like an apology and it is so boring, I must say," she pointed out.

I licked my lips as I tried once more, choosing my words carefully. "You are right, Luna. We have started talking better."

She took a sip of her tea, her eyes never leaving mine. "I also heard that you all went hiking this morning," she said softly. I lowered my eyes in response. "Did you enjoy it?"

I licked my lips as I stared at the tea.

"I may not be your mother, but I could be your friend, and I want to know if you feel anything for my sons. They have gone through a lot when it comes to love, and maybe it is high time I behaved like a mother, and watched over them. I trust their decisions, but when it comes to love, they make the most mistakes." She sighed as she took another sip of her tea. "Tell me, Ember. Do you have feelings for them?"

I placed my hands on my thighs as I felt heat around my armpits. The wind had suddenly paled in significance to the questions that were being asked. I also knew that it was not possible to lie to the Luna over the matters of the heart.

Licking my lips, I said quietly, "I honestly don't know how I feel."

"That is fair. But, tell me what you think you feel," she said softly.

I raised my eyes to meet hers, and I saw nothing but kindness in Anna's eyes. "I sometimes think that I want the triplets to accept me. After how they behaved with me when I first came here, and despite the apologies, I can't bring myself to fall into the trap of love again. I'm so conflicted about what to do. I mean, should I give them a chance or should I throw everything to the wind." I bit my lips then, feeling as though I was going to throw up.

"I know it's wrong to state all these things about your sons, but I have no option. I don't want to choose any of them, making a choice is just too hard..."

Luna Anna smiled as she shifted in her seat. She slowly grabbed the lilies on the table and she played with it. I felt like I had spoken too much, but she had told me to pour my heart out, so what could I do in that case? I would have to say something.

She signalled for me to bring my hand, and I did as she had said. She placed the lilies in my hand, and I noted it had 3 branches which was odd for a flower.

"Ember," she said softly. "I understand more than you have said. I was also once like you, and I had troubles too. The Alpha was not always so charming at first. He was an annoying man who loved to win over his conquests. It took everything in me to be able to accept his proposal, coupled with the fact that our love life was a messy one at the beginning."

My cheeks warmed at the information that I had just gathered. I still remember when I was younger and used to hear my father talk about how the Alpha wasn't allowed to be with his mate since she was from a rival pack. I don't know how they ended up together but they did.

She took another sip of her tea, as she said, "Those were the days, but you're not living my type of life. I would advise you not to be uptight in this walk, and calm your heart to know what you should do and not do. If we overthink everything, we might not enjoy the little gifts that come our way."

"Thank you, Luna," I said softly.

She smiled at me. "You are welcome. You may go now," she said softly.

I smiled as I rose to my feet, making my way to the other side of the room. Her words were like pure gold, and I could tell that she was right. I was glad that I had this talk with her.

With a sigh, I push open the back door, only for me to collide with the triplets making me fall to the ground. My body immediately started feeling hot all over and restless, suddenly I could smell the triplets delicious scent even more intensely. Their eyes dilated as they sensed my body changes.

Was I in the heat all of a sudden?

Chapter 47 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER's POV

I hardly knew whose hands pulled me up. All I knew was that my body was on fire, and there was no water to douse it.

"Sorry," Tristen's lips almost caressed my ears as he said those words.

Without thinking, I lightly shook my head, only for my chest to jiggle in response. The triplets were now looking at me, and honestly, I wanted to disappear somewhere. I flipped my hair back, hoping to remain unaffected, but all it did was make my cheeks grow warmer.

"It's nothing," I said softly.

Suddenly, Lucas grabbed my hand and peered into the garden, obviously noticing his mother was inside as usual. "We can't talk here," he said frantically.

"But..."

I had barely finished my sentence when the boys dragged me away. I should have resisted harder, but I honestly didn't have the energy for that. All I wanted was to look at how Lucas's shoulders fit into his chest, and how our hands merged as he pulled me along.

Maybe the conversation I had with his mother was really messing with my head. Oh, Moon Goddess! Or, was I truly in heat? Ugh!

Lucas pulled me into a room at some point, and I was aware that it was Tristen's room, which seemed to intensify my feelings. When he suddenly pulled me flush against his chest, I could only cling to his shirt to mask my insanity.

The sound of the door clicking shut made me turn to look at them in shock. There was nothing amusing about them anymore; instead, I could feel an urgent desire stirring within me. It was too electrifying, and I just couldn't get enough of it. I licked my lips as Lucas held me tighter.

"What are you all doing?" I managed to ask.

Lucas leaned in, and all I could think of was how it would be to kiss him again. The last time, he had been so gentle yet hot, even though I hadn't kissed him back. But this time, I wanted nothing more than...

"You're in heat," he remarked.

I licked my lips in defiance, and his eyes followed suit. "So?" I taunted.

I felt another pair of hands on my backside, and I closed my eyes as I arched into it. This was incredible.

"So, we can't allow other wolves to sniff around you. They would literally go crazy, and I might be forced to intervene," Tristen answered darkly, causing a shiver to run through my body.

How did talk of death turn me on so much? My brain was not functioning well, though I tried hard to play hard to get. All I wanted was for the boys to have their way with me. It would be delicious, and I wouldn't have to think about right and wrong.

Instead, I said, "You don't own me."

Caleb pulled my face to look at him as Lucas let his fingers caress my shoulders. My nipple was painfully hard because of the triplets' attention on me and the sensations it brought.

"You're wrong. We do own you," he stated.

I bit my lip, feeling the wetness pool between my legs. "Talk to us like this, daddy!" I could hear my wolf scream in need.

He smirked as he leaned in and lightly pecked my lips. I tried to deepen the kiss, but he drew back. "We won't touch you until you ask for it. The last thing my brothers and I want is to be accused of sexual misconduct."

I rolled my eyes, but it seemed like a wrong move because the boys released their hold on me just then. It was at that moment that I felt a pain, as hot as an iron searing through my body in waves. I doubled over as I hit the floor with a thud. Trying to reach out to the triplets, I noted that their eyes had gone completely dark. It was not because of the mind link this time; it was my heat.

My hands wrapped around my body as I tried to control my needs, but my body had other plans, and I found myself moaning with desire. Without thinking, I spread my legs wide and placed my hand under my crop top. It was fortunate I was wearing jeans, or I might not be able to live down this shame later.

"Doesn't this turn you on?"

Oh no! My wolf had taken over! It's over.

"Is that Ember talking or her wolf?" Tristen asked simply.

The man was so annoying. Couldn't they accept it was both of us and get the job done? Ugh! What did it matter which of us was talking? I needed the boys' heat more than ever; it was the only thing that could make me sane.

Blinking as I licked my lips, I muttered, "Don't act too pricey. Do you want to help me get through this godforsaken heat or not?" I whined.

"That's more like the Ember we know," the boys said with a laugh.

I watched heatedly as Lucas went down on his knees and leaned closer to me. I bit my lip till I tasted blood, wondering what kind of mates the Moon Goddess had given me. They were so crazy!

Lucas trailed his fingers up my jeans and to my crop top. He lifted it lightly, exposing my pink bra. He mumbled something under his breath as he took my hands and placed them on his manhood. He was hard as a rock, and it made my eyes almost bulge.

The next thing I knew, someone was sucking my toes. I looked down to see it was Tristen. He managed to look at me while doing so, and I felt like screaming to the world how hot he was.

"We are going to take you to heaven," Lucas said softly as he stared at my pink bra.

I felt my cheeks heat up, and before I could think twice, Caleb was already kissing me intensely. I used one of my free hands to tug his hair as I opened his lips with my tongue, hoping to satisfy my desires.

"Caleb!" I moaned.

I felt a tongue lick the back of my legs, and I moaned even harder.

Oh, Moon Goddess!

Through the window, I could see that the moon was high. I felt my bra clasp get released, and when I turned away from Caleb to see what was going on, I noted that Lucas was suckling on my breast like he wanted special milk from it.

It made the need to scratch my core even harder. Fuck! These feelings were too intense for me.

Caleb's lips were on my neck, and it was as intense as ever. The heat had vanished, replaced by an intense pleasure I had never imagined experiencing.

I gasped in shock when I felt Lucas' finger slide inside me. He stroked my core skillfully leaving me breathless. This was all new to me and I hated how much I enjoyed every second of it. My pussy dripped, extremely wet and tingly. The boys definitely knew what they were doing when it came to pleasuring me.

"I can't take this anymore...." I whined.

Chapter 48 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

Ember's POV

"I can't take this anymore..."

All three lips ceased their lust-infused ministrations, and instantly, I felt lost. I wanted Caleb, Tristen, and Lucas so badly that even the thought of leaving them hurt.

Licking my lips, I tried to touch them all at once, but it was difficult. Instead, I trailed my hands over each of them one at a time. "Why did you stop?" I whined.

The boys sat up together but didn't leave my side. Instead, they moved closer to me, and I couldn't help but smile. The worst of the heat was gone, and the aftermath of what we had done clung to me like a wet cloth.

"We didn't mean to go so far," Lucas said on behalf of his brothers.

I rolled my eyes at him. "What are you even saying? You barely even touch me down there," I pointed out.

The moment those words left my lips, I could feel the heat slide up my cheeks in shock and embarrassment. My mouth was definitely going to get me in trouble one day, but the moon goddess would help me behave properly.

Now the triplets would think I was horny and desperate.

Lucas's fingers suddenly slid down my bra, cupping my breast in response. I moaned as I tried to focus on him, but it was difficult not to feel so heated at that very moment.

"I want to do things to you; things that you can't even begin to imagine," he said darkly.

I gulped as I felt hands on my thigh, squeezing, and another pair of lips on my neck. I knew without looking that Tristen was gripping my thigh while Caleb was doing crazy things with my neck.

Licking my lips softly, I said, "Then why the hesitation? Don't you want me?"

Lucas flicked his thumb on my nipple. "I want you, and I know my brothers do too, or they wouldn't be acting like this. Don't you see how they can barely form a sentence?" he pointed out.

I slid my hand greedily across Tristen's chest while nodding a bit. "I see," I said with a soft moan. "Then, why are you doing this?"

"Because you might regret it. I want to woo you in the best way and not take advantage of you because you're in heat. I would never be able to tolerate it if I hurt you. Or make you feel we took advantage of you."

"We want you to be happy, Ember, and this is the only way we know how to achieve that. Please give us a chance," Tristen mumbled.

His voice... Uff!

I threw my head back, unable to handle the way he spoke to me. How could someone be so hot and intense at once? It made literally no sense.

"Can you allow us to court you individually?" Caleb asked close to my ear.

I licked my lips. "Yes," I said in response after a little hesitation.

The moment those words left my mouth, I knew I didn't want to take them back. There was nothing more fulfilling than this, and I could live my life dreaming about it for the rest of my life.

"Do you mean it?" They asked as one.

I looked at each one of them, giving them a nod in return. I watched as their faces lit up with smiles, and before long, they attacked me with kisses. I giggled as I leaned forward to touch each of them.

"Thank you for this," they uttered continuously.

I smiled as I tried to sit up better. "There is nothing to thank me for, boys. I think it's time to try and see if this relationship is going to work in the first place."

I knew I might end up getting hurt, but I was willing to give them a try despite everything. It was so hard resisting the mate bond's pull anyway...

"It will," Tristen said confidently.

I licked my lips slightly, "I want to do this right with you three. I have never tried to understand you, and we always had fights, so maybe I should try... I know I'm still hurt, but I'm willing to give love a chance for the first time. You're my mate, after all," I said with a breathy laugh.

"That is right," They said again.

"We promise we will try our best not to disappoint you in any way" Caleb assured with a cheeky smile.

Pulling my hair behind my ears, I said, "So, what will the date be like?"

"I'm thinking of individual dates. It would be something that would put us all at ease and reduce the chances of fights," Lucas informed me calmly.

"So you can get to know us individually on a personal level" he clarified.

"That makes sense," I said with a small nod.

I watched as they rose to their feet. "That's right," they said softly.

"I will be your first date," Caleb informed me with a wink that made me blush scarlet.

I pulled at my top for the billionth time, trying to see if the cloth was appropriate. The mirror showed a weirdly proportioned woman, but somehow, the clothes seemed to fit her well.

"How could choosing an outfit for a date be so stressful?" I muttered to myself as I checked myself out one last time.

Shaking my head, I thought about how reckless I had been throughout the day. Caleb was taking me to one of the happening concerts in the pack, and I just couldn't think straight.

There was nothing more beautiful than this, and I wanted to revel in it all till my last breath. Maybe I was shameless, but I would be rightly so to find true love. I took a hairband from the drawer and proceeded to pack my hair up.

It made me look as though I was some high school teacher, and it was not the look I was going for. "Let me pull it down," I mumbled to myself as I slowly slid the band from my brown hair, letting it fall in waves on my back.

"Beautiful!"

I turned to see Caleb standing against the door in black jeans and a black tee. He looked so good, and I couldn't get enough of it, and that was something that made my smile widen.

"Thanks, Caleb," I mumbled.

Caleb smirked as he walked closer to me. He calmly placed his hands on either side of my face, looking at me like he couldn't believe I was standing in front of him. My heart quickened, and all I wanted at that moment was to hold hands with him till the moon goddess said otherwise.

"You are beautiful," he said softly.

"Thank you," I smiled at him.

"And, you look dashing," I returned the compliment.

He grinned at me and made a show of lifting his shirt slightly. "I know, right?"

I playfully hit him on the arm, laughing at his antics. It was amazing to see how carefree Caleb could be, and I could already tell that this night would be special for both of us.

"You're not having second thoughts, right?" I blurted out suddenly.

His laughter died down at once, and I couldn't help but wish I could take back the words. I sometimes spout out a lot of nonsense, and that needs to stop. It's getting too much.

He had a guilty look in his eyes when he leaned in and caressed my cheeks. "I can never have second thoughts when I want something, especially when it has to do with you, Ember. You're the one that I wish to take to the concert, and I wouldn't think of anyone more fitting than you. Sharing my love for music is more important than anything in the world. So, shall we go?"

Caleb pulled back and extended his hand to me, and I gladly took it. This was the best thing ever, and I was glad.

Chapter 49 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

Ember's POV

All I have been thinking about since I got on the bike with Caleb was how my breast seemed to tickle his abs. I couldn't even think straight because of it. How could a man be so fucking hot?

"Hold me tight," he said softly.

I bit my lips lightly as I did so. The wind was so playful with my hair, and I couldn't think straight. The memories of last night were still so intense in my head, and it was hard to keep sane. There was no way I would be able to handle this date with Caleb without doing something foolish.

I took a deep breath as I said, "How far along are we?"

He chuckled. "You're already curious to get there, aren't you?"

Subconsciously, I leaned against his back, feeling goosebumps hit me so hard as my nipple tickled him through my top. "Maybe," I answered breathlessly.

"Don't sugarcoat it, darling," he teased. "I know that I have such an effect on you," he teased.

I smiled, unable to even argue with him. I was dying to see what he had planned out. Caleb was the sweetest there was when compared to his brothers and I just couldn't get enough of how he seemed to fit into everything like he belonged there. He was just a perfect candy.

He suddenly turned the bike left, causing my hands to falter downward, gripping his dick in the process. We both made a sexy moan that made me swoon lightly. It was just too much.

"Careful there," he teased.

I blushed redder as I drew my hand away from there, just in time for the engine to stop. I leaned my head on his back, unable to catch my breath.

He chuckled as he said. "Ok, that was quick. We are here now," I pointed out.

Flipping my head to the side, I noted that we were at an abandoned alley, and there were a lot of youths trooping into the place with their groupies. It was so cute. No one had sensed our presence yet, but I knew immediately we stepped into that place, heads were going to turn. It was hard to ignore the presence of an Alpha blood.

"Ok, I should get down I guess," I said slowly.

"You can just hold me."

I hit him playfully on the back as I stepped down from the bike and him. It was so beautiful to see how much he teased me like he couldn't get enough of me. There were bikes around too, and it made me realise that people didn't come to such a venue in cars. To think I had almost made a fuss about it.

I pulled a strand of my hair behind my ears as I watched Caleb climb down from the bike. He signalled for me to hand over the helmet, and I did so. Next, he fixed them where they ought to be, and grabbed the key from the engine.

He turned to me suddenly, his eyes were soft as they rested on my face. "I want you to take my hand because I wish to give you the best night ever. I want to show how it feels like to accept me as your lover, best friend, and mate. I know you haven't accepted yet, but I'm confident that you will," he said as he slid his hand forward.

My heart skipped a beat, and all of my emotions seemed to take the front seat. I carefully placed my hand in his, and he grinned at me. I still thought that Lucas was the most handsome man I had ever seen, no offence to the rest of the triplets. Although Caleb's beauty seemed to blow me away every goddamn time.

Carefully, he pulled me along, and I could barely see anything else. The walk into the concert was short. I lifted my gaze to the halogen lights, and I just couldn't help the smile that touched my lips. It was so beautiful to be a part of this night.

Around us, people had stopped dancing and they turned to look at us. "Go on," Caleb said softly, and they bowed their heads in submission. The next minute, there was applause, and all I could hear were the sounds of laughter.

Caleb pulled me even closer to him as we walked, and I caught sight of girls glaring at me, while others looked at us with admiration. We were a sight to behold and there was no stopping us.

"This way," he whispered closer to my ears.

I gave a soft nod as he led me to the bar. "One tonic and a lemonade for the lady lady," he ordered.

"Coming right up, future Alpha," the bartender shot out.

Just like that, Caleb helped me up a bar, and then, he moved between my legs, playing with my hair. I felt as though I was on fire. This was too much, and I just couldn't take how much everything seemed to fit.

"Do I excite you?" I blurted out.

He smirked. "What do you think?"

I slid my eyes downward. "I think I do," I admitted.

It felt so good to let it out, and I had no idea when I started smiling like a fool. This man would be the death of me. He lifted my chin, and my eyes fell on his smirk. Still sitting like a statue, he pecked me on the chin, and cheeks.

"You excite me more than I can put into words," he said softly.

The next minute, he took the lemonade and slowly fed it to me. I took a sip, not looking away from him. I was aware that we were the talk of everyone gathered in the concert, and it gave me the most joy.

"Caleb," I trailed off.

He winked. "I like it when you call my name."

And, just like that he stepped away from me and ran to the stage, whispering something to the band leader. They grinned as they stepped away from the mic, towards the back. Next, the music died down.

"Hello everyone, I want to play a piece of music for a special woman. She completes me, and she makes me swoon," Caleb suddenly and then, he turned to me.

His lips slightly caressed the mic like he was about to make love to it. "Ember, this is for you. I have no words to explain how you make me feel like the most lucky man on earth, so I put in music."

I blinked as I clamped my hands together. My heart was thumping wildly as I watched him. People were fawning all over this show of love while all I felt incredibly shy. It was something I couldn't have stopped even if I could.

Caleb moved his body to the beat, as he sang with his whole heart.

"She is crying," someone whispered in the night.

I gasped in shock as I touched my cheek, and it was truly wet. Watching Caleb play the most romantic song which said a lot about true love, almost became my undoing. And, when he stepped down from the stage and came over to me, I did not hesitate to place my hand in his as we went over to the stage.

His body, was warm and large enough to sink me into him. I closed my eyes as I swayed to him, and when he said, "Amoré,"

I had no choice but to turn to him. I held his beautiful face in my hands and kissed him so hard.

Chapter 50 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

Ember's POV

I lay on my bed in disbelief.

Last night was so much fun! The memories of my lips on Caleb's as we danced on the stage were almost my undoing. How could something be so sweet and beautiful all at once?

I rolled around on the bed as I grinned. This was more than I had expected. This was the most beautiful moment in my life. I had not imagined that the triplets would care for me one bit, but look at how things had turned out.

"Oh, Moon Goddess!" I breathed out.

A knock sounded on the door at that very moment, causing me to sit up a bit. I wiped the sweat on my forehead with a sigh. "Who is it?" I called out.

"A handsome dude," came the voice.

Caleb?

He was always so naughty. I smiled as I grabbed a pillow, placed it on my chest and I hugged it close. Hopefully, I was presentable in my skinny jeans and black sweater. "You can come in," I said at last.

The door slid open and Caleb peered in like he had been expecting someone else to be with me. I shook my head at his silliness. "Are you going to keep looking around?" I teased.

"Nope," he said as he stepped into the room.

He had his hand behind his back, and I wondered what he was up to. "Don't ask," he said quickly.

I chuckled as I made a sign of sealed lips. I watched as he looked around once more, picking almost everything around like he wanted to put it all in his mind. He was dressed in his usual baggy top and pants, and he made it look so classy.

"Ember," he said softly as he walked further, and then sat on my bed. My heart sped up at his proximity. "You gave me the best night I would have ever dreamed of. It was magical, and I want to say that I enjoyed it a lot. I couldn't help the way I reacted in front of the crowd because who would see a woman like you and not wish to claim her? I just had to tell them in my way that you belonged to me."

I bit my lips softly. "I felt the same way. I mean, the kiss was good," I blabbered.

What the fuck?

I shifted my gaze quickly, feeling my cheeks heat up. Who said stupid things like that? I was so crazy sometimes, and that was saying something. I needed to be more careful with the things that came out of my mouth to avoid sounding like an idiot.

"I'm glad I wasn't too bad," Caleb teased, making me feel worse.

I tossed the pillow on the bed and scrambled to my feet. "If you're here to make fun of me, bye," I grumbled.

He rose to his feet. "No, I wouldn't do that, Ember."

I folded my hands together in frustration. "But, you're not taking me seriously...."

Caleb said nothing as he walked over to me, and that was the same time that the door opened and in came, Tristen.

"Oops," he said sweetly.

Caleb smirked. "I was just leaving. We will continue this conversation later, but I want you to keep in mind that I'm very serious about you. You make me go crazy and that is not a sham."

I bit my lips as I hardly knew what to say. He placed a bouquet of flowers on my bed as he looked at me tenderly before leaving me and Tristen alone. My cheeks flooded with colour even worse than they did before, and I bent down lightly as I took the flowers.

It smelt beautiful, and it made me wish lightly that I had not created a fuss out of everything. Quietly, I held it tenderly to myself. Caleb was too sweet, and I wouldn't be too arrogant to acknowledge things like that.

"Maybe, I should come back? I mean, I came here at the wrong time," Tristen's voice pulled me back to him.

Damn!

My eyes flicked over to his, and I noted that he was biting his lower lips as though he was unsure of what to do. It was the sweetest thing that I had seen in a long while. He suddenly turned his back to me, causing me to blink slightly.

"Wait," I said softly.

He wiped around quickly to look at me. "I..."

"You don't need to leave. I know you came here for a reason, and I would like to hear it," I encouraged.

He smiled then, and I thought how cute he looked. Caressing the flowers in my hand, I watched as he made his way to me. The swag was as good as ever, and he was equally handsome as his brothers.

"I..." He hesitated slightly before he pulled two black cards behind him. "I got two tickets from the pack's art exhibit. I know that it may sound boring, but it's where I love to go when I want to be alone or have some time to myself. I want to show you where it is, and..."

A smile curved my lips. "And?" I encouraged.

"I want you to see my world through my eyes. Please, be my plus one," he finished at last.

I moved to him quickly and hugged him hard. "When?" I asked.

"Tonight," he added.

I grinned. "You've thought about everything?"

"Yes, this sexy dude wants to do something worthwhile for you, and I even got the gown. I know it's not much, but..."

I rolled my eyes as I looked at him. "Don't annoy me already. Bring the gown, I want to see it."

He moved quickly to the door, and I took the opportunity to sit down a bit. I can't remember when I went for something like this, and I was glad that he had bought the right outfit for it.

Tristen was not one to miss words, but he had fallen over his words since he got to my room. He was the cutest of them all. I wondered if the hardness I had seen in him was a form of deception. It was so good to see him so real, and pure like this.

Of course, I also liked him rough, but if he was showing this side of himself to me, then I wanted to get the enjoyment up. He finally came back in with a bag, named Sexy. I bit my lips lightly as I looked at it.

"Don't open it till I'm gone. I want to see you on it for the first time when I take you to the exhibition," he pointed out.

I smiled as I rose to my feet, taking the bag from his hand. "I don't know what to say."

He itched his hair lightly. "I can understand, so just say you would come with me. I mean, it's not every time that I know how to be a romantic, and now, I'm doing my best. I want to make it right."

I softly kept the flowers down and made my way to him, taking his hands in mine. "I would like to go on a date with you, Tristen."

His expression was priceless, and when he brushed his lips against mine, I just felt like I was floating. How was I going to handle three men? Gosh! This was going to be the change of a lifetime.

"Thank you, and be ready soon. I would pick you up by 8," he said softly, and with that, he drew back from me and walked out of my room.

I missed him more than I could ever say at that very moment.