

## Chapter 81 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER's POV

"You mean that every practicing witch who is mated, would subconsciously kill their mates at the age of 20?" I asked in disbelief.

"Wrong," she said simply.

I squinted my brows in confusion. "Then, explain how this works. I need to know the damn truth because everything is shrouded in some mystery that makes me anxious."

"Can I trust you not to run away when I release you from that bubble?" She asked softly.

I took a deep breath. "I would not run away. You have my word," I said simply.

She looked me over, and then, she smiled. When she did, I got the feeling that she was happy. I had no idea what she was like when she got angry, and it was scary to even think about that at all.

She snapped her fingers, and I felt everything pull back in response to it. Then, I was moving like I was made of paper towards something. My heart skipped a beat as I tried not to scream, or show fear. Then, it all stopped like nothing was going on previously.

"You should have warned me?" I grumbled as I glared up at her.

The corner of her lips quirked with a smile. "You would experience worse things than this when you start training your witchery side."

I scoffed as I folded my hands across my breasts. "I don't wish to get in touch with that side if I can avoid it."

"But, you can't," she stated.

I was starting to hate her a bit. She was too blunt and acted as though I must accept all of these at once or risk something crazy. I didn't wish to be invested in this because I was fine just being a werewolf, and nothing more. My father had supposedly suppressed my powers for a reason, so why do I have to bear all these?

"Focus," she said suddenly.

I was about to retort when I saw something coming from the earth right at her. My legs moved back, and it was then, that I remembered I had promised her that I wouldn't run. I forced myself to stay put as I felt my fingers dig into my palms. It was the scariest thing ever.

The movement suddenly stopped right at my foot, and then, the ground seemed to open up to a mirror-like surface. I looked around quickly, hoping no one was around to see all these. If they were here, then they would probably think I was conniving with a witch to bring destruction to the pack, and that was not good in any way or form.

"This would show you the truth about the curse."

I blinked as I looked at her. "How?"

"Watch it."

I turned back to the image, and then, I could see my mother in the bubble laughing with my father. They looked so young and carefree without a care in the world, but as things progressed, it became hard to maintain the ambiance. Father kept growing lean, with Mother holding his hands in a bid to give him strength. I could see that their bond despite being strong, was pulling at the seams. There would be no way to maintain such devotion anymore.

A clap, and it all vanished. I turned to face Mother as she smiled through the pain. "That was a little of what I had gone through in the hands of the curse. It had nothing to do with me practicing or not. It was more of the fact that every witch can never find that peace they long for."

"I don't want to be a part of a society that brings so much pain! How do I get the leader to leave me be?" I cried.

She sighed as she pulled her head upwards. "She doesn't want you to be a part of the society anymore."

I frowned. "I don't understand. You told me minutes ago that she was coming to take me to this coven. So, what are you saying now?"

Mother turned to me, and I noted that she wished to touch me, but she kept her hands by her sides in pain. She slowly moved away from me as she kicked the plants around her.

"I told you I stopped her from coming to you. It was a mistake that I wish I never committed," she whispered.

I blinked as I struggled to understand what she was saying. Her back was filled with weird marks that took me aback. This was not how I pictured Mother to be when I had assumed her dead.

"Why did you say you made a mistake hiding me?" I asked when she would not say a thing.

Her shoulders heaved with a sigh. "The thing is that she got angry along the line. She feels that I have cheated the coven by hiding you away. She feels that I want to train you to harm the rest of the witches. And now, she would set out to punish you, and if possible wipe you off the earth."

I cringed. "So, let me not hide. Why don't I meet this woman right now, and show her that I have no magical powers? I'm not Rapunzel or something? You know..."

Mother turned to me at once, her eyes flashing white. "This is not a joke."

I gulped.

She closed her eyes for a moment, and her eyes returned to pale green. "You have to protect yourself from her because she would only feel that you're acting if you come in front of her behaving like a fool. And, no child of mine would become a coward. I was not one."

"But, you left..."

Her lips stretched in a thin line. "That is the bravest thing I have ever done because you have no idea how it feels to leave without a mate. Not just any mate - but the one that you absolutely adore."

I had nothing to say to that, so I kept quiet again. We simply stared at each other, but this time, I didn't wish to think about anything. What if she could read minds too? I had no idea what witches were capable of, and I was not ready to go naked with her picking apart everything that was in my head.

She massaged her hands a bit as she turned to the West. "To outsmart the leader, you must know how to use your magic, and like I said, she is almost here."

"When exactly would she come? I would like to be mentally prepared."

She nodded. "I believe that this would be in a month at the next full moon. You would get the freedom you truly deserve then, and things would start falling into place. But, it all comes as a price, and that is you must fight." She stated.

I flinched at this. How would I be able to master the whole witchery thing in a month, worse, I don't even know how to use my power or unlock it yet!

"I can't do this!" I cried as I turned away.

"You can, and you must," mother said. "And, you must handle the whole thing when you finally find a mate and get mated to him. It must be willing and passionate to be able to defeat the dark forces," she explained, making me speechless.

## **Chapter 82 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER's POV

I swirled around in time to see her vanishing into the woods. What the hell was that? She only came around to see me, only to vanish without a proper goodbye? Why did everyone in my life have to be so absent? I didn't get it one bit, and I hated how it made me feel dependent on them.

Turning around, I dug at my hair like a wild one. It was not fair...none of it was...

I lowkey wished Father had been honest with me. Maybe, my life would have made more sense by now, and it wouldn't be the messed up vibe that it was turning out to be.

"Oh, what do I do?" I asked as I looked at the sky.

I pulled my hands forward as I tried to see if there was magic in there, but it was the same plain hands that I had gotten used to. They didn't look like magical hands one bit. Wait...how do magical hands even look like?

Ugh!

A tear slid down my eyes as I struggled to come to terms with my own emotions. If we could choose our parents, maybe I would have asked for a different mother. She was hardly present, and when she did decide to show up, she had to turn my life 360 degrees haywire. It was not the best thing she could have given to a daughter, and I had no idea if I should hate her.

She wasn't even here to help me through this hell, nor did she promise to even show up so I could at least know what I was doing. I was just on my own without anyone to help me through the hell that I was going through.

"Ember..."

What?

I looked around rapidly in shock as my eyes shifted over to the boys. Did they just arrive or had they been trailing me? It was hard to know for sure because their expressions were soft, without pity highlighting them.

It was at that moment that I remembered how badly I behaved with Tristen. I looked down at the floor in shame hoping that I could just vanish with the wind. My mom had done it so effortlessly anyway. But, unlike her, I didn't have anywhere to go.

"I..."

"I'm sorry," I blurted out instead.

"Ember, look at me," Tristen said softly.

I pinched my fingers as I did as I was told. He was drawing closer to me in calm strides. For the first time, I noted that the boys were shirtless with a pair of shorts donning their waists. I blushed in awareness of that.

Tristen pulled both hands on my face as he held me closer to himself. "You don't need to apologize for anything. We deserve to be scolded for the way we handled this situation. I want you to know that I would never be mad at you for wanting your space. I may not be perfect in handling things, but you're my mate, and I will learn as time goes on."

"Tristen," I said with love as I held him close to me.

I could feel his lips against my hair and that made me feel so much better. I never wanted him to change his disposition towards me at all. I liked him a whole lot, even though I have not been able to be expressive with my feelings. I opened my eyes to see Caleb and Lucas watching me closely.

A smile brushed my lips as I looked right at them. They smiled back as they touched their hearts. It made me feel so much better than I could even put into words. I never wished for something bad to happen, and if anything, I knew that things would become right in the end.

"Let's take you home," Tristen said softly.

I nodded lightly as I pulled away from him. "I would go anywhere with you," I said softly.

"With us," the brothers corrected softly.

I laughed at that as I gave a quick nod. It felt so good to let things out like that. Maybe, things were a bit different at the moment, but I would never stop thinking about the betterment of the pack, and how best to handle the situation that I was surrounded in.

Tristen suddenly winked at me as he scooped me right up. I rested my hand on his shoulders as I blushed at him. He looked so cute, and manly, and I just couldn't get enough of him. I could only hope that he gets complete happiness all the days of his life.

As we moved through the length of the forest, I couldn't help thinking about what my mother had said. How was I going to handle everything that came with the coven now?

The fact that I had not sunk my roots in this pack till now, and still, I was bringing more trouble to them bothered me a lot. The triplets did not deserve any of this mess, and I wondered how I could make things change for the better.

"I love it when you look at me like that," Tristen said suddenly.

I smiled lightly at him. "You have such beautiful eyes and I just can't help it," I said softly.

The boys howled in response to that, and I wondered if they were slightly jealous about the way I teased Tristen. Well, it was hard to focus on more than one thing at a time. My brain was freezing as it is with panic, and I felt like I was going to drown in my sea of problems.

This was not what I wanted one bit.

"You seem lost again?" Tristen observed as he jumped the gutter as though he was in his wolf form.

I bit my lips as I rested my head against the crook of his arm. "I'm just tired."

"It's understandable. Should we stay here for some time before we head back home?" He asked softly.

I bit my lips lightly. "No, that wouldn't be necessary. I would like to rest on my bed for a few minutes."

"Your wish is my command," he said softly.

I smiled as I lay like that while he moved. I could tell that the boys were having some conversation using their mind link. It made me wonder if they had been listening in on my conversation with my mother.

If yes, then, why were they acting as though they were clueless about these things? Maybe, I should open up to them, and stop trying to hide these things. It seemed to me like that would be the best decision to make at this point.

We finally arrived at the pack house. The Luna was eating some biscuits and tea when we got in, and I couldn't help but blush as we greeted her, This was kinda embarrassing.

The next minute, we made our way to my room, and as Tristen laid me down, I remembered Mother's words about our mates dying when we got to 20 years of age. That made me stop in my tracks, and before long, I was holding onto Tristen's hands.

"I would like to talk to you," I said as I looked from him to the boys who were at the edge of the beds.

## **Chapter 83 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER's POV

"Babe," Caleb said softly.

I never knew how much I wanted to hear him say that to me at that moment. I pushed away from the bed, making my way over to him as I held him close. He hugged me hard.

"Don't be sad, please," he soothed.

I closed my eyes lightly, hoping that his scent would make me feel more like myself again. It calmed me down, but enough to ignore that I needed to tell them the real truth. Maybe, not everything, but...

"You can open up to us," Lucas encouraged calmly.

I sighed at that. "What I'm about to say is going to either change our relationship for the worse or make us stronger," I mumbled lightly.

Caleb pulled me slightly away from him. "Come," he said softly.

With that, he led me towards the bed, helping me to sit down comfortably. I felt at ease a bit as the three brothers came closer to me, with Tristen sitting by my side.

"There is nothing that you would say that would change the way we feel for you. You have no idea how much I-we care about you. You're the most amazing soul that has ever crossed our paths, and we would be stupid to let you go because of a secret or confession that you're hiding from us," Caleb emphasised deeply as he held my hands in his.

I blinked back the tears as I looked down at him. He looked so earnest and I didn't doubt for a second that he would have stopped time for my sake if he could. Turning over to Lucas and Tristen, they both gave a firm nod as they looked at me softly.

I sighed lightly. "You don't even know what I wish to say. So, what makes you think that you wouldn't run out of here in a second when the whole thing comes out of the open? It is not so easy to handle things like this, you know," I muttered.

"Maybe," Lucas said as he looked me right in the eyes, causing my heart to sink. "But, if we don't hear it, how would we know about our strengths and weaknesses? It's not right to judge based on our shortcomings in the past. You should give us a chance to prove how worthy we are of your love."

I blinked as I looked at him. "I'm a witch."

Caleb pulled my hands to his lips as he pecked each of them. I was taken aback by such a display of affection when I said something so thoroughly intense. Could they ever be upset with me?

Lucas sighed lightly. "That is not your fault."

"You're not mad at all?"

He shook his head. "Why would I be angry about something that was no fault of yours?" He asked softly.

I bit my lips lightly, not knowing what to say.

"It would be complete madness," Tristen added.

"You know what a witch is, right? I know that sounds stupid, but this is not normal. Would you really want someone like me as a mate? It's hard enough that the three of you get to share me, and I now, you have to handle my witchery side," I whined.

"We love a good challenge," Caleb said softly.

"But..."

Lucas leaned closer as he placed a finger against my lips, stopping the rest of my words from flowing intact. "Not another word."

He sighed lightly as he caressed my lips with his fingers. "I understand that you're scared, and we are here to talk things through. We want to know everything about this. It's the only way to be a partner to you. So, don't hold things back, and please stop arguing," he cried.

I sighed at that as I closed my eyes lightly. I needed the warmth of my wolf now, but it seemed as though she was far away from where I was, and I just didn't know how to bring her back to the fore.

"Stop thinking too much," Tristen said. "Lucas is right. You have only said you're a witch, and nothing more. We have so many questions, and it's only that can answer them."

Pulling my hands away from Caleb's hold, I rose to my feet. My feet moved before I could, and I made my way to the window, peering out at the sunny exteriors.

"I met my mom today," I whispered. The way her eyes moved in the woods drew me back a Biot. "I never thought that everything that I had been told by that would be a lie. I never imagined that my mother was a witch, or I would have her powers flowing in my veins till today."

I cleaned the tears as I turned to face the boys, who looked tortured seeing me in pain. I tried to smile to make them feel a bit better, but it ended up being a grimace. Good work...

"Now, I'm not even able to put it all in because there is a bombshell she released to me."

"What bombshell?" Lucas queried.

My shoulders slumped in defeat as I let out a breathy laugh. "Apparently, there is a coven leader after me. I have never met her in my whole life, but she would show up at the full moon and wipe me off the face of the earth."

"That is never going to happen!" The boys said as one.



I moved away from the window as I looked right into their faces. "This is not about wishful thinking, mate. It's the fact that it's happening."

"We don't care," they said once more.

I sighed as I looked at them, and Lucas moved forward, looking at me in the eyes. I could see the protective banner in his eyes. His wolf was about to come out of the surface, and it made me slightly scared as I thought about what could happen if he did.

Lucas pulled me to his chest, making my thoughts numb. "Lucas..."

"You're not going to get hurt by that witch. Do you know why? We are stronger than her and we would help you to defeat her."

"Surely, your mother would have given you a clue on how you would go about it," Caleb added.

I nodded. "Ye, she did." I looked into Lucas's eyes feeling the intensity of the moment wash over me like fine silk. "But, it seems impossible to do."

"How do you mean?" Tristen asked behind us.

"She wants me to unlock my powers. According to her, it would make everything more beautiful, and we wouldn't have to think repeatedly about how to handle the danger."

"Then, let's do it," the boys mumbled.

I shook my head in disbelief. "You don't seem to understand. This is not an old storage box that can be opened with little or no effort. This is about witchcraft, and I have never learned how to use it. It doesn't matter if mother claimed I used to use it when little before my dad blocked it from resurfacing."

Lucas leaned closer as his lips brushed the side of my cheeks. "It doesn't matter what it is. We will help you, and you will train to become brave enough to face this witch when the time comes."

It was on the tip of my tongue to argue, but I swallowed it down. I wanted to also tell them to stay out of this mess, but I just couldn't. I needed them so much, and it hurt to think of losing them. I would fight to live, and that crazy witch wouldn't stop me from doing so.

## **Chapter 84 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER's POV

It's been 2 hours since the boys left my room, and all I wanted to do was sleep. But, it wasn't happening. My mind was a hurricane, and I kept thinking of the many things that could go wrong

at this point. I wouldn't be able to take it if that were to happen, but I couldn't even understand what to do to make things change for the better.

My mind was a mess at this moment, and fear was a tangible force. It burnt every part of me and left me destitute. If I didn't find a way to get things into perspective and learn about my witchery attributes, I was going to die.

That thought was enough to send the bravest of souls into a panic mode, and who was I? I was just a mere creature.

A tongue slowly licked my earlobe, causing me to turn over in horror. Caleb's piercing eyes stared right into my soul, and I didn't wish to look away from him. He looked so beautiful right now.

"How do you feel?" He asked softly.

I sighed lightly as I let my fingers caress his cheeks. "Horrible," I admitted.

He pouted sweetly. "You're not allowed to feel horrible when I'm around you, so we have to fix that," he said firmly.

I gave him a look. "Come on, Caleb. I'm not in the mood," I sighed.

He smirked as he rose lightly from the bed. "You're always in the mood for this," he called out, and with that he pulled me out of bed, making me gasp.

I hit the floor with a thud, and he simply kept pulling me out. What the hell was he up to now? I didn't understand him sometimes, and I didn't know if it was a good or bad thing.

"Here," he said as he pulled me further. It was a miracle that I got to wear my slippers as we moved.

"Where?" I asked once more.

He turned back to look at me, wearing a silly grin on his face. "You will see soon, trust me," he gushed.

I rolled my eyes as we went through the kitchen door to a lone staircase. Caleb didn't bother to greet the omegas there or tell them where we were heading. He simply pulled me along like everything would make sense this way.

"I really don't understand where we are going...."

A scream tore at my eardrums and I wasted no time jumping on Caleb's back. My eyes pulled around the hall, trying to make sense of the suddenly dark pathway. A slow sensual laugh sounded out of nowhere, chilling me to the bones. Only for my wolf to howl in pleasure.

Huh?

I looked down and realized it was coming from Caleb, and he was finding my fear to be super amusing. I hit on the back of his head as I jumped down.

"I can't believe this," I mumbled with displeasure.

"Oh, Moon Goddess!" Tristen suddenly cried.

I blinked as he jumped down from the overhead staircase to look right at me. The next minute, I could hear someone snickering, causing me to turn to the left. Lucas was smiling as he came through a door I had not noticed. He wasn't wearing his bandages anymore, and I could tell that he was completely healed. It was an insane Alpha wolf privilege and I slightly envied him.

"Look at your face," Caleb teased as he pulled me back to the present.

I glared at them as I placed my hands on my waist. "That was not funny. I mean, who does mean things like that to their mates?"

The boys grinned as they looked right at me. "I'm sorry that you have to go through that...."

"That's a good one," Lucas grinned as he slapped his hand on Tristan's shoulder.

I rolled my eyes, pretending to be mad. Caleb moved fast towards me as he tickled my cheeks forcing a smile on my lips. "Caleb..."

"I mean," I said feeling my whole body heat up in the awareness of them. "I don't like such jokes. It makes me scared, and then, with everything that has been happening to me, I think the humor bone in me is dead."

"Not true," Tristen contradicted as he walked over to my right. "You smiled and that means that our jokes actually worked. You can't shame the shameless."

This time, I truly smiled. These boys were stubborn, and I started to realize that they did all this to cheer me up. It would be so unfair to waste their effort. They were my mates, and they would wish to feel like they had done something right with me.

"Thank you."

"Oh, don't thank us yet," Lucas said as he joined the flock. I gave him a look. "We've been thinking that we should go to the library to find what could help you in the 'you know what', so what do you say?"

My eyes bulged. "But the Alpha..."

"He doesn't need to know. Come one..."

I bit my lips slightly as I looked at the boys.

"Now, what?" They asked in confusion. "I know it sounds crazy, but you really need to trust us. We can't really do anything without that, and it's important to get this done."

I smiled as I touched each of their cheeks one after the other. "Thank you, and I would love to come with you to the library to check it all out by myself, and with you, of course."

They chuckled as we all made our way through the door that Lucas had come from. I realized then that it led to the back of the pack house. There were empty cans around which was shocking. It seemed as though no one was around to come to this part of the house.

Moving closer to Lucas, I enjoyed how he wrapped his hands protectively over mine. Tristen was in front of us while Caleb was behind, looking out for us, in case there was a very spooky palace.

Half was down, I noted that there was another building at the side. Caleb turned around as he winked at us. Before I knew it, he had opened the door to the building, and we were inside.

The green lightly illuminated the setting with green room from top to bottom. "Oh, Moon Goddess! It was so beautiful."

I turned around to Caleb and he was doing a spooky dance to make it funny. I couldn't help but laugh. The boys teased me as we moved, causing me to run around them a lot of times.

The floor was made of plywood and it was weirdly clean. Who could be doing that? Though, no one came here. It was hard to understand this pack and its weirdness most of the time.

"Ok, I think it's time to do what we came for," Tristen said.

"Right," Caleb said as he slapped my ass, causing me to smile. "I think I would go get some snacks for us."

"Can you see that?" Lucas whined.

I smiled. "He is adorable."

"No," the boys cried as one. "He needs to learn how to do the tasks with us."

Caleb stuck his tongue out. "I'm the last of the bunch, surely, you would realize that this is the way it should go sometimes."

They scoffed and it made me smile bigger as Caleb left. Next, we took some old-looking ladders to climb on it. As I leaned on it to take a book on the top row, I felt myself falling slightly, only for me to be held by Lucas.

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"Now, it's my turn to hold you," he teased.

I grinned hard at this. "You're my knight right now."

"Where is my cape?"

I hit his shoulder playfully as we laughed. "You forgot it in your bottom drawer."

His eyes twinkled mischievously and my heart skipped a beat. This was just the most amazing thing ever.

"Guys!" Tristen called suddenly.

We turned to look at a caked Tristen who seemed to be holding a book like a sledgehammer. "I think we've found it."

## **Chapter 85 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER's POV

"Are you really sure?" I asked as I moved past Lucas to the book.

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"Sure about what? I got the snacks," Caleb muttered as he stepped further into the room.

I didn't turn to look at him, as I took the book from Tristen. It seemed to me like it was made of leather, but my hands could literally trace the hole inside of it, and that made me slightly scared.

"It's real," I whispered slowly.

I felt the boys crowd me up at that moment, and it was slightly comforting. I looked up at each of their faces, and I could see the awe in them as they stared at the book. None of us knew what to expect from this.

"Maybe, we should sit outside to go through it?" Lucas suggested.

I nodded lightly "Yes, that is right. I'm really nervous already about what this all might mean to us. We can't afford for anything to go wrong at this point."

"Right," the boys agreed with me.

We took careful steps outside the building as we sat in front of the pathways. There was no need to be scared of anyone coming here because they wouldn't.

The boys allowed me to sit in their middle, while Lucas squatted behind me as we peered at the books that were still in my hands. For several minutes, none of us said a word and the anxiety seemed to thicken right into the core of us.

"We should open it now," Tristen said softly. I looked at him, biting my lips uncertainly. "I'm pretty sure there are no giant scorpions in there. It's just a book," he soothed.

I smiled lightly as I slowly turned back to the book. "You're right. The worst that could happen is being transported back to the 80s," I said with a slight laugh.

"I think we have to tone that down. Who knows if your words might make it happen?" Caleb pointed out smartly.

I shook lightly, as Lucas hit his brother on the arm for the joke. Caleb cried that he was just joking. I didn't know what it was with them, but their jokes were scary. Or, was it the reality of my newfound gifts that terrified me? I had no idea.

My three mates suddenly placed their hands over mine, and I took a deep breath, feeling my wolf slowly push to the surface. "We got you," they said as one. And, with that, they opened the book right on my lap.

The first thing I saw was a white wolf and a white creature stepping out of it. It was like some form of exorcism that scared me so hard.

"What could this be?" Tristen asked.

I shrugged as I let my fingers slowly trail the image, and it slowly opened up itself to form letters, causing me to gasp. I felt Lucas's hands on my shoulders, stopping me from jumping out of there.

"A white witch," I started. "Is someone who is caged by dark forces. They need to destroy those forces to be able to unlock their powers and become the most powerful witch in history. Their magic had been dormant either by curses or natural means."

"Oh, Moon Goddess!" Caleb breathed out. "We need to defeat it."

I nodded lightly. "I don't know how, though."

"I'm sure the guidelines are written in there. Read further," Lucas encouraged.

I took a deep breath as my fingers slid further until I saw something as thick as blood. But, when I touched it, the other lettering became indecipherable, and the red spot suddenly gave way to another letter outside of it.

"I feel it knows you," Tristen said.

I looked at Tristen as though he was crazy. "This book must be centuries old, and I don't really think that could be possible."

"There is nothing impossible, babe," the boys said at once.

I looked back to the book as I felt my heart skip a beat. What if they were right about this, and this was the true meaning of this? Caleb suddenly brought out some popcorn and popped it into our mouths making me laugh. His attempt at cheering me up was improving by the minute, and I liked it a lot.

"It's changing..." Lucas acclaimed.

I looked down to see that the letter was turning into a sharp claw, and it sniped at my finger. When I looked down at my finger, I didn't see any injury. I looked back at the book, and it changed.

"To unlock your powers, you need to meditate, learn spells thoroughly, and also be a pro in combat. Anything other than this would amount to failure. And, a white witch cannot fail." I read out loud.

Immediately, the book snapped shut, causing me to gasp. I rose to my feet with the boys. None of them stretched their hands to take the book. I had no idea if I wished to drop it in there or not. I decided that I would have to hold it close to me first before making any form of decision.

"The other two would be a problem for now, but we can always meditate." Caleb pointed out.

I licked my lips lightly. "I have never paid attention to that."

"You don't need to worry. It's something I love to do a lot. We would be able to get the whole thing done, and then, we would move to other things."

"Can we go now?" I asked Caleb at once.

He nodded. "Of course. It's still a little less than an hour before nightfall. I don't think anyone would look for us."

I nodded. "Thank you."

He shrugged. "We are here by your side, and we will handle the worst of the issues. You don't need to worry about it."

"If you're leaving for meditation, can we also come with you?" Lucas queries.

I turned to see Lucas and Tristen pointing at themselves. I noted how worried they were about this issue. And, it made me feel loved. They all wanted to be a part of this and help me.

I didn't know how bad all these could turn out, but I needed them in my life. They made me feel like I would be protected from everything. Slowly, I walked over to them, signalling them to come closer. With the book and all, I was able to hug them both. They meant so much to me.

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"Ok, let's stop here," Caleb annoyed.

We were standing at a clearing in the middle of the forest, and there were weird sounds of creatures moving to and fro, which made me wonder if it was the right decision to come here.

"Are you scared?" Lucas asked softly.

I shook my head lightly as I focused on him. "No, I know that when I have you boys, I will be safe," I said at once.

They all laughed as they winked at me. The next thing was more spontaneous, and before long, I was down on the mat, with Caleb twisting his body at various angles as he showed me the best way to go about it.

Lucas and Tristen hyped me with each turn, causing me to laugh loudly at the way everything seemed to be going. It was so nice to have these things in order right now.

"Ok, now we go zen," Caleb announced.

I frowned. "What does that mean?"

He smirked. "You have to practise spirit and mind yoga. It would help you put things in focus so that you would feel as though so many things are happening at once."

I nodded. "Sit cross-legged," he guided as he moved over to me. I did as I was told, and felt Caleb's hand on the crook of my back. It made me so awake with need, but I tried to push that aside. This wasn't the time. "Sit straight," he said softly.

I did the same. "Now, close your eyes and take slow breaths. Don't think about anything at all."

I placed my hands on my thighs as I tried to regulate my breathing to match Caleb's tutoring. I felt like all my aches were blending into the background, and I was slowly breathing again.

It was at that moment that something in me snapped, and I felt like I was being teleported from one place to the next in my sitting position.

Halfway through the flowery place, I could make out the shape of my mother as she smiled at me softly. "Thank you for doing this. You would be strong, open yourself up to it, she said softly.

"Ember!"



I snapped my eyes open to the boys trying to wake me up as they looked at me like I had grown three heads.

## **Chapter 86 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER's POV

"What's wrong?" I asked at once.

I watched as Lucas, Caleb, and Tristen looked at each other in shock. I couldn't even imagine what they could be thinking about at this moment, and why they looked like they were about to have a panic attack.

"Say something!" I cried urgently.

Lucas moved quickly, holding me in his arms as he pecked me all over my face. I closed my eyes as I let his affection wash over me, even as I felt so scared about what could be happening right now. It would be fine at some point. I knew that like I was being told.

He pecked me for the tenth time on the forehead before he pulled back, looking into my eyes. "We were so scared."

"Why?" I asked, slightly confused.

"You looked as though you were about to die. Your pulse was faint, and no matter how we tried to make you lie back, it wasn't happening."

"We didn't know what to do," Caleb and Tristen added as they crawled towards me.

I stared at them in shock. "But, I just zoned out for two minutes, right?"

The boys looked at each other in shock. "No, you were at the same spot for about an hour. We thought you'd gotten to the dead-spirits at some point. It was crazily scary, and I don't think we want to ever go through something like that again." Lucas explained.

I shivered as I looked at them. If truly I had zoned out longer than before, then, things were about to get worse. Oh, Moon Goddess, help me.

"Don't worry," Tristen said softly.

I gave a soft nod. "I'm trying not to," I mumbled.

Tristen turned me around to face him. I bit my lips as I looked at him, feeling as though he could read every emotion that passed through my face.

"We were scared because you're a part of us, but we would handle the situation better next time. I know that so many things have happened that made things look awkward between us, but we are trying. There are a lot of waters to explore, and unlike what Caleb says, you don't need to fake it if you feel like shit. We would be more ready to handle the mood swings that come up as time goes on. You don't need to be afraid of that part."

I gave a soft nod at this, feeling like I could truly be myself with the boys. "I won't make this more difficult," I said softly,

He smiled at me. "I know."

The rest of my mates came closer to me as they hugged me a bit. I hugged them hard, embracing the comfort that they had to offer me. It felt so good, and I just wanted to rest in it for as long as ever.

"We should be heading home," Caleb said softly.

We all agreed with him, and then, I was hoisted up by the boys as we headed back home. Despite all the reassurances, I felt as though I was heading into a new drama that I wouldn't wish for my enemies. There was nothing more horrifying than knowing that my new powers were going to mess up my life in a way I least expected.

"Stop worrying," Lucas whispered in my hair.

I nodded softly. "I won't anymore".

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The sun was a bit high up in the air as I stepped out of the pack house. I subconsciously skimmed my eyes through my body, but I didn't see things changing. It was as though I was the same person I had been before my mother decided to show up.

'Do you think she got it wrong?' I asked my wolf for the first time in months.

She howled in response to that. 'I wouldn't know since I don't want to imagine you being a witch.'

I rolled my eyes. Why did I even bother to ask her about things like that? My wolf never took things seriously except when it had to do with her mates. She loved the boys more than she could even think.

I sighed as I crossed the road. Whatever was the case, I wouldn't let it bother me today. The boys were not around to take me to school today. They had to run an errand for the Alpha. It was becoming more noticeable that they would slowly take over the pack. It seemed to me that the Alpha was giving them more responsibilities as the day went by.

It left me with no option but to walk, and I hated it. I hated driving, so...

As I moved through, I felt as though my body was excited. It was weird, and I wondered if it was because I was a witch that I could feel the beauty of nature. The grass and flowers were becoming more pretty the more I looked at them, and I couldn't stop staring.

I got to school in the next 30 minutes, feeling better and believing that I could walk through all these.

"Good day, Ember," the security official said.

I smiled as I waved at him a bit. "Have a good day, sir," I responded in kind.

With a smile, I made my way further into the school and noted that students were loitering around the academy. Lectures had not yet begun, and they all looked flustered.

As I moved, their eyes moved in my direction as they peered right at me. What could be the matter? Was there something on my face? They couldn't stop looking as they whispered amongst themselves.

I had no choice but to look down at the floor as I moved. My stomach lurched in anxiety as I thought they were at it again. When would they all stop trying to bully me all the damn time?

Just as I was about to enter the hall, I noticed that the people closer to me shifted as though I was a disease and I would contaminate them.

I looked up to glare at them, only for Zealina to catch my attention. She was running wildly in my direction, and her hair was all over the place like she hadn't put a comb through it.

"What is the matter?" I asked softly, the moment she got in front of me.

She ignored me, as she peered up at me like she expected me to sprout two heads or something. "You're still the same?"

I took a deep breath as I looked around, and tried to control my nerves. "What are you talking about Zealina? Why the hell are you all acting like there is something wrong with me?"

She looked around as she slowly held my hand, leading me to the other side of the hall, but there were still people around, so I thought it was useless.

"Are you a witch?" She asked at once with her eyes bulging out of her sockets.

"What?" I stuttered in shock.

She wiped the sweat on her forehead, with her eyes centering on me with such an intensity that made me breathless.

"I know it sounds harsh, but I need to know. There are rumours that you're a witch, and that is why we really need the truth!" She screeched.

This couldn't be happening!

## **Chapter 87 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER's POV

I stared at Zealina in shock, acting as though I didn't understand what she was saying. I was not going to give out my identity until I was sure that it would not set me up for drags in the future.

"Say something! Are you going to start performing some stunts too?" Zealina pouted.

I tried to relax my facial features as I hit her on the arm playfully. "What are you saying, Zea? I could have never imagined that you would spin something like this today. If the world became jokers, surely you wouldn't join them, right?"

She frowned lightly. "Are you sure because the rumor has weight?" She asked once more.

I rolled my eyes as I pulled her to the side, and started walking towards the class, knowing that she would come with me. "I'm positive, Zea. I'm not a witch and can never be... Those things are for people who are specifically blessed by the moon goddess, and we all know that they start exhibiting their witchery component as kids. So, how could I even dream of being amongst them."

There was a little silence, and I suppressed the urge to look back. I honestly wanted to insult witches even more, but I had to stop myself at the last minute. If I went overboard with the lies and she found out later, it would be very crazy. I just needed her to believe for the time being.

"I'm so silly," she groaned as she placed a hand over my shoulder, patting it slowly. "You have been my friend for quite some time, and I didn't even try to defend you. Uff! Someone drown me in some wolfsbane so I could die a fast and painful death," she whined.

I raised my eyebrows at her. "I wouldn't even tolerate that as a joke, Zea. Don't talk nonsense," I snapped.

She grinned stupidly at me. "At least, you did that thing you do eyebrows. So, I think that I'm safe now," she whined.

I rolled my eyes at them as we stepped into the class, leaving the rest of our mates at the doorstep. It felt good to be able to do that with Zea. I knew how poisonous it could be if the rumors gained weight. And, I would do my best not to make that happen.

The next few hours were torturous, with the students stealing glances at me. It was evident that my fake reaction had not moved them one bit. I tried to focus on what the teachers were saying,

but it was also proving to be quite distracting. It was a miracle when the bell suddenly made a shrill, which signaled that it was time for lunch.

"Let's go eat something," Zealina said softly.

I bit my lips as I looked at her as she gathered up her things while the students filed out of the class. "I don't think that is a good idea. I mean, the whole thing can be so crazy and there is no way that the rumors wouldn't rear its head again in the dining area. You were the one who brought my attention to it, remember?"

Zealina paused what she was doing as she turned to look at me softly. "I'm sorry for that, babe. Even if I were to ask you, it shouldn't have been the way I did. But, I was really buzzed up with all the news, and I was not able to think straight."

I shrugged. "It's fine."

She shook her head as she placed a hand on my arm. "No, it's not," she contradicted. "And, I would make it up to you if anyone tries to do any bullshit. You know that you're my ride or die," she said softly.

I couldn't help but smile at that. It felt good to be able to talk about these things with her, knowing that there was so much to do. It made me feel as though I could have the time of my life at the cafe.

She smiled too as she rose to her feet, pulling more of her things inside the bag. "Get up already. We have to eat before the break goes over," she cajoled.

I got to my feet and I grabbed a hold of my books, placing them into my bag in a rush. I smiled at Zea as we made our way out of there to the hallways. There were barely any students around as Zea cracked jokes about the various teachers in school. I tried to make her stop most of the talks, scolding her a bit as we moved, but she kept her face playful as though things were just a joke on their own, and I found that quite funny.

"Now, we get to really eat a whole lot of pancakes and juice," she exclaimed the moment we stepped into the cafeteria.

I hit her on the arm playfully. "Don't say that," I teased.

She smirked as she led me to the table. "Don't be scared I would eat your portion too."

"I'm not scared, and there is no way I would let you do all that when I'm still breathing."

She turned to me, giving me a thumbs up with her hands filled with books. "Good point!"

This only made her laugh as I sat on the pink chairs. She informed me that she wished to get something for me to eat, and I simply nodded in response, making myself comfortable. It was at

that moment that I realized that people were staring at me like I had two heads or something. It was so unnerving.

I looked down at my table, tracing the bland pattern on it with my fingers in a bid to distract myself. I hoped that Zea would bring our orders quickly so I wouldn't have to be stuck with this for long.

Maybe, coming here was a bad idea. I should have stuck my ground or something.

After a couple of minutes, I heard Zealina pull closer to our seat. "Why are you doing that? Have you suddenly found the pattern interesting?" She teased.

My cheeks went red as I looked at her. "You don't need to say that out loud."

Zealina looked at me like I was crazy as she slid into the chair opposite me, placing a blue tray right in front of me, and taking a white tray for herself.

"We always joke like this," she said easily.

Yes, but now, I'm getting weird looks.

These were the words I couldn't speak as I tried to get a hold of my spoon, only for weird coded laughter to ring out.

I turned towards the sound of the voice and saw Jack, one of the Jocks on his feet as he looked right at me. His eyes were crinkled with amusement, and I thought it wasn't good at all.

"Zea, she would get anxious because her magical broom may spring out of nowhere, and hurt you for your normal teasing," he grumbled.

"Hey!" I snapped angrily.

He gave me a look like I was being ridiculous. "You're a fucking witch, so don't even bother to shout!" He screamed.

The sounds of laughter rang out in the whole cafeteria, causing my eyes to go painfully red. I found myself rising to my feet, just in time to see the triplets seated at the same spot with Jack.

Oh, Moon Goddess!

They were the ones who had spread this gossip by telling their friends about it. My heart hurt like it was going to come out of my chest, and after looking at them for one last time, I grabbed my bag and ran out of there, with tears streaming through my eyes.

## **Chapter 88 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

## CALEB'S POV

Her eyes were filled with so much pain as she looked right at me. Damn it! Did she think we were the ones who had spread that awful rumors? I couldn't believe it, and I was too scared to even think about the ramifications of all that.

Tristen rose to his feet the moment she ran out, and I couldn't help but rise with him. Lucas was visibly fuming, and I hoped he wouldn't say anything that would make the situation worse.

"I didn't expect this from any of you!" Tristen snapped as he placed his hands on his head.

The whole cafe was completely silent at this, and I could see the fear in their eyes. Jack was trying to move away from the table as though it would help his case, but Lucas shoved him harshly on the seat, and it was the scariest thing ever.

"Ember doesn't deserve to be insulted in such a manner, and I would not tolerate it next time. My brothers and I have given everything to this pack, and it's time to have something in return. No one will spread the stupid rumor about Ember being a witch anymore. She is not one, and you can mind your business regarding this issue or things will become more problematic for you all," he snapped in rage.

I glared at the students too, and then turned over to Jack, giving him my harshest look. He looked completely pale at once, but I didn't care. No one had a right to hurt my mate like that.

As we filed out of the cafe in a half-run, my wolf wished to rise to the surface, but I subdued it. I could feel the pain he felt that his mate was unhappy, and that broke me apart.

I needed to hold her hand soon.

"Do you know where she could be?" I asked as I looked around the deserted corridor.

"I have no idea, Caleb. I'm scared that she wouldn't listen to us, and try to calm down," Tristen grumbled.

Lucas let out a strangled noise. "I understand what you mean, but the truth is that there is something that needs to be handled head-on, and guesses would not make things better. So, let's just go to Ember, and try to talk things out. Maybe, she would listen," he said stiffly.

We all gave ourselves intense looks before we made our way to the other side of the academy. There were a few girls around there who had not gone for lunch, and we asked them about Ember, only to be told that she had gone in the direction of the restroom.

"Let's go," I said stiffly.

We moved as fast as we could, kicking down doors as we went. Halfway down, her scent hit my nostrils like an addictive drug, and I was on my way to the scent. It seemed like a living force that I could be able to hold.

"She is here," Lucas said as he placed his hands on the white knob.

I could sense her too, before he opened the door, and we stepped into the restroom. There was no one around, and we were about to turn back on it all. When something black caught my attention.

I moved quickly, not thinking about right or wrong as I moved. As I drew closer to the person, I realized that it was Ember, with her knees pulled to her chin as she cried. It didn't matter if she had heard me come in with my brothers, but she believed that we wouldn't pick up on her scent, or she was too lost in herself to even think about anything. I didn't know for sure, and it hardly mattered at this moment.

I slid slowly down, blocking all the sounds in my head, wanting to focus just on her. My wolf was going crazy, and it somehow helped to move closer to her, and before long, I placed a hand on her knee.

She didn't steer for about ten minutes, and then, she finally moved, and it was the most beautiful thing that I had seen so far. Her lips parted like she was not sure what she was seeing was real, and her eyes were strangely glassy, causing me to feel hurt that she was going through all of this right now.

"Don't touch me," she snapped biting, shoving my hands off her knees in anger.

"What are you doing?" I tried to ask.

Her eyes were red in pain as she looked behind me and I knew she could see my brothers as proven by how her frown suddenly seemed to deepen without much prodding.

She turned back to me harshly. "I don't want you here, or your brothers."

I blinked. "Ember, don't be this way," I pleaded softly.

She rose to her feet with a surprising force that pulled me inches back still in the squatting position, I frowned lightly at the whole thing, scared that the whole thing would be a hoax soon.

"Ember," Lucas said behind me.

She scoffed as she tried to move, but I pulled her back, causing her legs to give way, and she tumbled right into my waiting hands. I looked at her, slowly lost inside her as though everything was at a standstill.

"Please," I said softly as my breath fanned her lashes. "Don't leave, please. I know that you feel hurt right now, but if you listen to us for ten minutes, things will become more understandable."



She shook her head. "Nothing is understandable, Caleb," she cried as she released me quickly.

I watched as she slid a strand of her hair behind her ears. She turned to my brothers who were quick to move to her sides. Their faces were soft as they looked completely ashamed before knowing the crime.

"Ember, what happened in the cafe..."

She raised her hand, stalling Tristen's words. "I don't want to hear it."

"But, you have to. I mean, how else would you know the truth if we are trying to be more secretive? This is very important."

"What truth?" She snapped at him as she looked at us. "I don't understand if you think that I'm stupid. I know fully well that you were the ones to make me feel safe, but that changed overnight because you couldn't keep a secret."

Lucas came closer to her. "That's not true," he cried.

She gave him a look.

"I know it sounds like a lie, but it's not. I have no idea who spread those rumors and I would have to find out about it. But, my brothers and I would never do that to you. You mean more than we've ever told you, and that is a fact that can never be erased."

Her gaze softened as she looked at us, and we simply nodded one at a time, hoping to show her that there was nothing wrong with us.

"I..." She trailed off as she itched her hair. "I assumed that the three of you had betrayed me."

I smiled lightly as I held her from behind. "I would never do that," I said softly.

And, just like that, we held each other, and our soft jokes made her smile. "We promise that the rumor will cease to exist from now on. I and the boys gave them all a warning that they would never forget."

A genuine smile crossed her lips as she said softly, "Thank you."

The rest of the moment passed through quite fast and we all decided to go home for the day. While Lucas drove our expensive G-wagon back home, I and Tristen decided to play with our mate's fingers.

It was a fun experience, and I didn't wish to make it end in the slightest.

But, as we got to the pack house, and made our way to the porch, we noticed that father was glaring at each of us as though he had been waiting for us for a while.

What could be the matter now?

## Chapter 89 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER's POV

My hands felt clammy as I followed my mates and Alpha Dominic to the home office. What could be the issue? I had a feeling that it wouldn't be anything nice, and that scared me even more. I couldn't imagine what I would do if anything were to happen to me right now.

"It's going to be fine," Tristen whispered softly in my ear.

I simply gave a quick nod as we stepped into the office. I could see a couple of men in black suits looking right at us, it took me a moment to realize that they were the pack elders.

"Please, kindly listen to everything they have to say as I drill them," Alpha Dominic said to the elders as he sat at the head of the table.

One of the elders nodded in understanding.

Alpha Dominic looked at each of us closely as though he wanted us to cave in or something. I tried to keep my expression impassive, but it was hard to do at this point. The Alpha was so thorough when it came to making things known like this, and if I made a little mistake, he would realize that I was hiding something and things would be worse. I was not his daughter, and he didn't owe me anything.

"Why did you bring us here as though we are criminals?" Lucas asked, annoyance laced in his tone.

The Alpha looked at his son strictly. "Maybe it's because you're acting like one?"

"You're joking, right?" My mates asked at the same time.

"No," Alpha Dominic said seriously.

There was a moment of silence, and no one was able to say anything at that moment. I was also too scared to speak. I could only watch Alpha Dominic take a paper and then pull it up. There were a couple of scribbles in Spanish that I couldn't quite decipher.

"Do you know what this is?" He asked curtly.

I looked at the boys and back at the Alpha. "We don't," Caleb said for us all.

Alpha Dominic groaned in pain. "These are the people who dress up like they are going to the academy every single day, but they have no idea that the academy has decided to teach people Spanish so they can thrive in international environments."

"Father!"

The older man slammed the paper on the table, glaring at us in anger. "Why are you calling me right now, when you're not doing the right thing? Why aren't you doing the right thing, or is this what you're taught at the academy? I mean, is this how you wish to take after me?"

There were no words.

"Answer me!" he snapped.

Tristen stepped forward. "I don't understand why you care so much about what I'm doing or not. You betrayed us by having...."

"Enough!"

Alpha Dominic rose to his feet, his eyes as dark as night. I looked around and noted that the elders were beyond irritated at the whole thing. I would have to do something, or Lucas may be taken down as the future Alpha. And I knew what that would mean to him.

Tristen combed his hands through his hair as he looked at his father in the eyes. "You can't intimidate me."

"No one is trying to do that," Alpha Dominic snapped in anger.

"You intentionally skip rules and go back to the topic of Alex to make it seem as though you're doing the right thing when you're just a fucking joke! I need an explanation for this and not the whole crap you're saying. I have already told you how I want my pack to run, and you claimed that you understood it. So, I need no further complaints from you."

"It's all my fault," I blurted out.

All pairs of eyes looked at me, and my mates turned to look at me as though I had been possessed. Before long, they all came closer to me to talk me out of saying what I was about to say.

"You don't want to do this," Lucas said at once.

I shook my head as I held onto their hands. "I have to. It's the only way that we can move on from this conversation, and your dad can see that none of this was your fault, and if anything, you're the best person in the world."

Caleb turned my face to look at him. "You don't understand. They won't get it."

I nodded. "But, there would be a few who would."

"Talk to her, man!" Tristen groaned.

Lucas threw his head back, only to look at me once more like I was not thinking straight. I could agree with him, but what were the chances that hiding things would solve anything?

If my heart were to break, then I wished for it to happen at once, and without much drama.

"There is nothing he needs to tell me. I have made up my mind that this is the way I want things to happen. Try to understand that I'm not doing this to gain love or hate, but to protect us all."

"What are you saying? How is anything your fault, Ember? Can you tell me what you did wrong that is so endangering?" Alpha Dominic asked.

The boys gave me a sign not to do this, but I didn't care at that moment as I moved forward, shrugging their pleading hands off me with each step I took. The whole room was at a standstill as I looked at them all.

I could feel the pleading gazes of my mates as they burnt a hole in my back, but I didn't relent one bit. This was the most important part of my existence, and it would decide if I would still have a place in this pack.

I couldn't deceive the pack when I was supposed to be the future Luna. So, I met each of their gaze with one of my own, praying for courage to do the right thing.

"I'm a witch," I blurted out.

"What?" Alpha Dominic snapped.

It was at that moment that the boys came around me like they wished to defend me from their father and the pack elders if things got worse. I was scared of the way things were going, but I had to be brave.

Alpha Dominic's eyes were angry as they looked right at me. I took a deep breath as I continued. "I found out recently that I have witchery attributes in my veins. I have no way to stop myself from doing these things, and...."

"Hold it!" One of the elders screamed. "A witch can't be our Luna!"

"Right," a few of them cried.

But some said nothing. I felt my stomach sink in pain. This was never going to end well. Will I ever be happy in my life?

"Ember as a witch could be beneficial to the pack," a man with blue eyes said thoughtfully.

The others scoffed. They did not take him seriously. I looked back at the Alpha, and he looked like he was about to faint. Oh, Moon Goddess!

"Can you stop?"

They all looked at Lucas with a frown.

"I know fully well that my mate is a witch, but she is the most fitting to be the future Luna. She deserves love, and her magical powers shouldn't stop her from getting it," he argued.

"This is real life, Lucas. Who gives a damn about what she supposedly deserves?" one of the elders said with scorn.

## **Chapter 90 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER'S POV

"What are you saying?" Caleb asked angrily, but Tristen placed a hand on his arm in a bid to calm him down for a bit.

They seemed to talk through the mind-link before Caleb took a slight step back, but he was still so close to me like a force, and I appreciated that a lot. I sought his hands as I held them in mine calmly.

"What my brother means to say," Tristen said as he stepped forward. "Is that there should be no question of how well Ember would be the Luna of the pack... She has proven consistently through her ways that she means good to the pack, and there is nothing that she wants more than for the people to accept her when it's time!"

The elders were quiet, and when I looked around, I noticed that a few were smiling at me, partly in encouragement and that made me feel better than I had in a long time.

I stepped forward. "I have not even figured out my powers, but I know that I would never hurt any member of this pack. You gave me hope, and this is the home of my mates. There is no way that I would do something that would break our hearts into a million pieces." I looked at the Alpha then as I said, "Believe me."

He drummed his hands on the table, and I waited with bated breath for the words that he would say once more.

Alpha Dominic sighed as he looked right at me. "This is a lot to process, but why didn't you tell any of us about this?"

I bit my lips. "I found out recently. I didn't know what to do and how best to handle the situation. As you know, I have not been completely accepted in the pack. I didn't want to do something that would make the omegas, gammas, and elders to hate me. I wanted to be given a chance to prove that I was not wrong."

He nodded. "That is understandable."

"I'm so sorry that I hid it from you and Luna..."

He waved me off as he looked at his sons once more. "I know firsthand what keeping your powers can do to you, so you have no problems with me regarding such situations. What is of utmost importance to me is that you're able to understand what you have to do moving forward!"

I squinted my eyes as I looked at him, and then, felt the boys come closer to me, giving me more support with their actions.

"I don't understand what you mean," I whispered calmly.

"It's simple," he said without missing a breath. "You're a hybrid, and you need to know your abilities. It would save the pack from eventuality moving forward. As you should know by now, this pack means a lot to me."

I nodded.

He seemed seemingly pleased by my assent, which caused him to turn to the rest of the boys. "And, the three of you have a duty to train her. No one needs to know about her attributes, so that means you would stop classes for the main time and be homeschooled. I believe you understand what I mean," he snapped coldly.

"We do, father. You don't need to tell us what we have to do to protect our mate, but I'm glad that at least this time, you seem to be on our side," Tristen said on behalf of his brothers.

Alpha Dominic snorted in response. "Good," he said coldly. "You may leave now."

I wasted no time turning around as I made my way out of the office. There was so much that needed to be done now, and I was so confused about the best way to handle it. The boys moved alongside me like a force, and I pulled closer to them, trying to get as much succor from them.

They were becoming the pillar in which I would be able to stand.

"I don't mean to ruin things," Caleb said as we passed the kitchen, heading into the other wing of the house.

I turned to look at him, and he was slightly pensive, biting at his lower lips. "What is the matter?" I asked softly.

He turned to me, his eyes bright. "I thought that we could teach you more about the witchery attributes until you're grounded," he explained.

I sighed in exasperation. "I have no intention of reading that book right now. I'm so fucking exhausted, and it's not a joke. I need to be alone for some time so I can at least breathe."

Just like that I was pulled up, and placed on Lucas's shoulders. "What are you doing?" I asked in horror.

They grinned as they pointed at me, teasing me about the way I looked up on the shoulders. It was slightly hilarious and I soon started laughing with them. Soon, Lucas was running and I had to hold onto him for dear life. My body started humming too with each move he took. I was scared that the Alpha was right about me endangering the pack.

Was my witchery side coming alive?

It made me feel as though I could do so much, and I had to say, "That is enough!"

The boys looked at me surprised, and I tried to smile though the sensations were still humming in my body.

"I thought that we could at least watch a movie," I said.

"Which one?" Tristen asked at once.

"I think a horror one would do," Caleb suggested.

I blinked in shock.

"Eh, I don't think you're the one who has to be the one to choose the genre of the movie. The princess has to do that herself. So, Ember..." Lucas drawled lightly.

"I know she would choose the same thing with me."

"I would not..."

Tristen winked at me, and my wolf got flustered in response. It seemed to me that was what I needed to do everything right and I just wanted to drown with it all...his smile.

"I would watch it," I blurted out. They all looked at me. "I mean the horror."

"Oh, let's go." The boys squealed.

With that, we dashed to the sofa, with Lucas throwing me down on it like I weighed nothing. The boys laughed as I placed my hands on my waist dramatically. Caleb teased me about being silly, and Tristen pulled at my legs.

It was a fight of sorts, and I ended up on the floor laughing so hard. It didn't take time before Tristen kissed me.

"Ok, that is enough. I have the popcorn now, so let's watch the film," Caleb announced.

I moaned as pecked Tristen on the lips, causing him to chuckle lightly. Before long, I was sitting on the floor with the three brothers on the couches. They were so adorable trying to make me laugh.

But the aesthetics of the series was scary, and I found myself screaming my lungs out while they teased me. I made a move to leave angrily, but they drew me back kissing me on different parts of my body.

"We are in public!" I squealed with my hands in the air.