

## Chapter 91 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

LUCAS's POV

I just couldn't stop laughing when I looked at Ember. Everything that she did was so beautiful, and it was hard not to get lost in her aura. She was the most amazing mate ever, and I wanted to tell her this. I wanted to tell her that I loved her so much, but words seemed to fail me then.

"Oh, Moon Goddess!" Ember cried dramatically as she tried to stop Tristen from pulling her legs again.

Tristen smirked in response as Caleb proceeded to distract her with kisses. It was a bit too much to handle, and I just wanted to get her out of there before she choked on her laughter. Mother used to say that such things happened at such times, and I just didn't wish to take the risk.

"Stop!" She cried with tears leaking from her eyes.

This only made me smile as I hit Tristen on the shoulder playfully. "That's enough," I teased.

Ember looked at me with renewed hope, and I tried to stifle the laugh. I leaned over her as Caleb slowly rose to his feet, allowing me some space to kiss her. I pecked her on the forehead instead, and she held on to my arm as a smile touched her lips.

"I'm here to save you as always," I teased.

She smiled. "You're my knight," she emphasized.

I nodded softly at that. "That I am," and with that, I pulled her up with my hand, and she proceeded to place her legs around my waist. It was the most beautiful thing that I had seen so far, and I just wanted to snuggle with her.

"I would clean up here, and then, be up with you," Caleb announced.

"Sure," I said simply as I moved with Tristen, who made a great sure of clearing the paths for me to go up.

The fact that this was happening so easily was shocking to me. I couldn't just believe that something like this could happen so easily. My brothers and I found it so difficult to share things even though we were triplets, but now, we had one mate, and we handled it so well.

Likewise, I was so happy that this was the case for me, and I never wanted things to be different. Not only that, but I loved them, no matter how they were, and maybe, it wouldn't be bad to share Ember with the three of my crazy brothers.

Tristen opened the door slightly. "Do you think she is asleep?" He asked softly.

“Yes,” I agreed as I stepped into her room. “She hasn't moved much since I brought her in here, and I'm starting to see that she was more tired than I thought. It's crazy to see her so down.”

Tristen hummed in response. “You're right, but let's not forget that this new magical ability has taken a toll on her.”

“She hasn't even started doing anything,” Caleb said as he stepped in too.

I laid my mate on the bed, sitting so close to her. I warned as my brothers jumped on the bed, we still made the cuddling work. Ember was so wonderful, and watching her sleep was equally tantalizing.

“Maybe, she is not manifesting her powers completely, but I believe that she is starting to feel the strain,” Tristen pointed out.

I nodded slowly. “That's is right. It's not as simple as we think. There is so much involved in this stuff, and we always need to put her in mind. “

It seemed to be the unspoken understanding between us, and we all looked at her, pecking where we could. I chose her arm. She was such a pure soul and so special to my heart. I loved her more than I could ever put into words.

After a few more minutes, we slowly rose to our feet, while our eyes were fixed on Ember. She was fast asleep, but her hands were trying to reach out to us, and I found out so cute.

“We will be back,” I said softly, trying to make her feel good.

Just like that, we stepped out of the room, walking through the lone corridor. It was at that point I realized that the boys weren't by my side, and when I turned back, their heads were down as they looked so morose.

I slowly backtracked my movements. “What's going on?” I started softly. They didn't raise their heads at my inquiry but remained more detached. “Look, you're scaring me. If this is about Ember, then spit it out.”

“Look at how worried you are about her,” Caleb said suddenly as he looked up.

I squinted my eyes at him as I shoved my hair back using my fingers. “She is my mate. Of course, I'm worried about her.”

Caleb and Tristen exchanged looks as they looked right at me. I could tell that something was incredibly wrong to avoid all of these, but I had no idea what it was.

“If you don't...”

“Do you remember when we made that bet that has to do with Ember a few weeks ago?” Caleb asked softly.

I frowned lightly, and then it clicked. I had completely forgotten about it as time went on, but it didn't make me feel less guilty for agreeing to something like that in the first place. It shouldn't have taken root in my mind at all.

“He remembers,” Tristen stated as he eyed me lightly.

I looked around to be sure that no one was super close to hearing distance. “That shit shouldn't come out again. It's messed up, man. And, you fucking know it. If anything, we should just pretend that....”

“That's the problem,” Caleb stated. “We can't pretend!”

Silence slightly descended on us, and I could see the boys slowly draw closer to me like a tornado. My heart hurt thinking that they would follow through with the bet. I was not sure whether I could live without Ember for anything at all.

Caleb placed a hand on my shoulder, and another on Tristen's. “What we have to do is make an oath that such things would not cross our minds again, for whatever reason,” he said instead.

My breath whooshed out of my lungs as I looked at the boys. Tristen grinned at me in understanding. “He was fucking scared a moment ago, Caleb.”

I rolled my eyes. “Who wouldn't be in this situation? She is my fucking life, and I know she is yours too.”

“She is my universe,” Tristen said softly.

Caleb chuckled as he said, “Would it be weird if I added that she is my galaxy?”

We all laughed at that. The whole moment seemed to stretch, and all I could think of was how it was so nice that we were all in this sort of situation. There was no way we could have matured this much but for Ember's guidance.

The oath took less time, and soon, we were on our way down, and I was brushing at my tears. I felt my brothers beside me, teasing each other lightly, and that made me smile. Tristen, as usual, was not buying the entire joke.

But, as we stepped down slightly, we noted that Father was at the breakfast table, with a glass of water in his hand. He was looking lost, but I didn't care. Slowly, I turned around, only for his voice to ring out.

“Is that you, Luc?”

I closed my eyes at the same time, and my brother's hands touched mine in courage.

“We need to go, Dad,” Tristen said softly for my benefit.

There was a sharp intake of breath. “Stay for five minutes, please.”

“No...”

“Let's just hear him out,” Caleb said instead, knocking my resolve out of the window.

I turned lightly as I glared at the older man. “This better be good.”

## **Chapter 92 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

LUCAS's POV

My hands pulled into fists as I watched him move. I had no idea what was wrong with me, but somehow, I lost control of myself when I saw Father. I had told my mother that I understood everything that happened, but in times like this, I was filled with sudden anger and resentment.

Father calmly rose to his feet, and I looked at my brothers, they had their eyes fixated on him too. I had no idea what they were thinking about right now, and I wished I could find out. But, even if I asked them through the mind link, we wouldn't have the time to discuss.

“I really need to talk to my sons,” he said as he placed the glass cup back on the table.

I looked at him and noted that he was not as loud as he was earlier. There was something that had changed, and I had no idea what it was.

“We are listening,” Caleb said softly.

Father turned to the table, and I watched as he dabbed his eyes. When he turned back to us, his eyes were red. “I never imagined that being estranged from my sons would hurt so much. I know that there will be a time when you would love to do things by yourself and create memories with your mate. But, it should have never felt this damning.”

“Father,” Tristen trailed off.

Father sank into his chair as he stared right at the ground. “I'm an Alpha, and my father taught me to handle things courageously, and even when I'm broken, I need to always put up a brave front. I was not taught to be more open to my family, and learn to really apologize.”

He looked up then, folding his hands in front of him. “Since all these started, I have said countless things. I have also done plenty of things. But, what I have not genuinely done was apologize to my boys. I claimed that you had to understand because you were men, but I never

put myself in your shoes for once, to see how much it hurt you that I had brought Alex home..." He trailed off.

"It's in the past now," Tristen tried to say, but father shook his head.

He looked at us one after the other, and like always, I thought he could be able to look right into our souls. "It's not in the past. I see how you talk to me sometimes, and I see how you look at me. The respect that I had in your eyes is gone," he said sadly. He closed his eyes a bit, and tears slid through his eyes. "I just want you to forgive me. I agree that what I did was not right, and I hurt you three by the fight that I agreed, but I had no choice."

"I wish I could have been a better man and a real father to you all."

I had never imagined that my father would reduce so much in my eyes, but still, I thought back on my earlier relationships. It was not as though they had been my fault, but still, I could have handled it better. And, now, I was going to accept that to be there for my father.

'Let's forgive him,' I said through our mind link.

Caleb and Tristen hummed their accents, and it made me feel relieved. I made my way over to Father, holding him by the shoulders in a bid to make him feel better. Father was not an emotional man, and I was the only one who knew the most about my brothers.

"Please, forgive me," he said as he cried.

My brothers held him with me, and I felt like we all needed this. It was a pity that we didn't have Mother with us right now. I wanted to hug her hard, too.

"It's fine. I was hurt, but we have to get past this. I forgive you."

"We do too," Caleb and Tristen said softly.

Father seemed to cry harder, and I had to look around to be sure that no one was around. It was not right for the Alpha to cry, and it was considered a form of weakness in this pack.

"Don't do this. Why are you crying now?"

"I just thought about my son, Alex. He is dead. I have to pretend that I don't care, but it hurts so hard. He didn't deserve to die. I wish I had never brought him to this world to suffer."

I held Father closer to me, feeling like my heart was going to shatter into a million pieces because of everything that had happened. But, instead, it became clearer and calm.

I slowly pecked him on the forehead. "It's going to be fine, Dad. I'm sorry I was the one..."

He placed his hand on my hand, stopping my words from taking form. “Whatever happened wasn’t your fault. It was either you or him. But as a father, I never imagined that I would lose any of you. It was my wish that you all would come together to bury me.”

“Please, you’re not dying yet, Dad,” Tristen said softly.

I released my hand on his shoulder, just in time to see a sad smile on his face. “Everyone has to die one day, son. I have to join my father in the wolf spirits. It’s the only way I have peace. But, I would definitely not die now.”

We all smiled at him. “You should go to Mother. I know it must be rough for you both this period, but I’m sure she will forgive you when the time comes.”

He nodded softly as he looked at us with pride shining through his eyes. “You’re the best sons one could wish for.”

My brothers and I couldn’t help but hug him. I took a step back a few minutes later and watched them talk animatedly. Tristen turned back at some point to look at me, and I gave him a thumbs up, showing that I was alright.

“So, Lucas, where the hell have you been all my life?” Caleb asked suddenly, earning a laugh from anyone.

“Stop some childish jokes. It’s lame now,” I scolded.

He pouted and Dad stroked his hair softly. “Leave my son to be as playful as he can be. He deserves all the happiness that life has to offer.”

“Fine. I’m out of here,” I said dryly.

I earned more laughter from everyone, but still, I made my way out of there. Not only that, but I needed to think and understand what I had to do at all times. I needed to be able to know what I could be, and how best to take control of my situation.

I walked out in the dark night, watching as the moon took its place in the sky. I told Mom I hated Alex and apologized to Dad at the same time. It was slightly contradictory, but it was nevertheless my thought at that time.

I had my first kill as an alpha and didn’t even get to think about it, and no one seemed to ask how I truly felt, not even my brothers. But, I would have to get through this because I was not called Lucas for nothing.

## **Chapter 93 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER

“Are you ready?” Tristen asked as he wielded the sword in his hand.

I closed my eyes for a split second as I stepped forward. “I am,” I mumbled.

He smirked at me, and before I could blink, he had thrown the sword right at me, and I had to move unnaturally to get it by the hilt. The sword was heavier than I could have ever imagined, and in a quick second, I used the other hand to hold on to it, so as not to have any colossal damage.

“You’re quick,” he observed.

I smiled lightly at this. “And, you’re a brute.”

He grinned at that. “I would have to take that as a compliment, honey. You know, you need to be in form most of the time, so as not to get the angle missed up. There would be so much fun as I handle most of this work today. Just wait, and watch how I put you to your knees,” he taunted.

I rolled my eyes. “You don’t need to soothe me after what you just did. I think you were about to kill me,” I cried.

He laughed at that, and then, before I could blink, he was brandishing the sword in my face. Luckily, my wolf instincts kicked in, and it helped me to move back a notch. There was a lot of stress that I was going through. I didn’t even understand what I was doing anymore as I missed a foot but clanged my sword against him.

My breath came in short spurts as I glared right at him. “Are you trying to kill me or something?”

He pulled his lower lip out at me, and it made me blush. How did someone look so handsome even when he was trying to teach me the most dangerous fighting ark on earth?

“You need to learn how to take the offensive. That is the purpose of this art, to have an edge over your enemies, and allow both your wolf and witchery side to jump into the fore.”

“Who taught you all these?”

He smirked. “It’s not too difficult to know these rules, to be honest. Now, stop your chitchat, and be serious.” He scolded lightly.

I smirked as we had some form of dance at the center of the woods with our swords clanging together. The sound could have made anyone deaf, but for me, it made my wolf more alert as she itched to come to the surface. It was a challenge putting her back in order, so she would not do something that could hurt us eventually.

Tristen calmly moved towards the right, and just when I was about to follow him, he made his body go down a notch, striking me on the upper arm with such finesse that shoved me back a

notch. I tried to regain my balance, but my ankle twisted painfully to the side, and a scream tore from my hands.

The sounds of the swords hitting the earth reached my ears, but I didn't move up a bit. "Ember!" I could hear Tristen screech in panic.

He was suddenly holding my knee as he massaged the sprained ankle religiously. I bit my lips as I looked at him. His gaze looked tortured, and he softly pecked me around the ankles in a bid to make me feel slightly better. This was just the perfect thing for me now.

"I'm so sorry about this, Ember," he said softly.

I shook my head lightly. "It's not your fault. It was merely a bad fall instead, and I should have been more careful," I said nonchalantly.

He looked at me then, and I could see the anger in his eyes because of my words, and it made me slightly flustered. I tried to pull my leg from his grasp, but he held firm instead.

"When I make a mistake, I try to own to it. I committed a blunder, and you don't need to take the blame for it. All you have to do is leave me to batter myself mentally and physically. And, I would be glad."

"But..."

He squinted his eyes at me. "There are no buts," he stated firmly as he gave me one last firm massage before placing my leg on the earth. "I would be more careful next time. But, now, Lucas is waiting for you to handle the spell thingy."

I nodded. "Yes, you're correct."

He smirked. "I know."

I limped along the terrain with Tristen slapping his hand on my butt. It felt so good to be able to move like this sometimes, and I couldn't wait to be in Lucas's arms.

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"Amore," Lucas said in a loud voice as he turned the page of the witch book again.

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I had somehow managed to open a spell book that talked about getting things to move from one spot to another, but the irony was that I had not moved a thing, and worse, I didn't feel any zap of energy. It was as though I were as normal as the boys.



“I’m not sure whether you are pronouncing all that correctly because my head is about to explode,” I grumbled.

Lucas smirked at me as sat down on the bed. “Come on, you’re the one who isn’t listening.”

I rolled my eyes. “You’re saying anymore, and I don’t see how that has to do with transferring things. Isn’t that supposed to be love or something?”

“You’re right, but I feel these things don’t follow logic. If you keep thinking with your head, you’re not going to perform any magic. Use your heart, and see if it wouldn’t work,” he encouraged.

I rolled my eyes at that. “That sounds good on paper.”

“You...”

I grinned as I went over to meet him, sitting right beside him as I snapped the book shut. “Leave all these talk for some time. I need to hear about juicy stories,” I said softly.

My ankle didn’t hurt much any more, thanks to being a werewolf. It took thirty minutes to heal when I had stopped leaning on it for too long, and I was glad about that. It made it so easy for me to swing my legs on the bed, as I snuggled closer to Lucas.

"What do you wish to talk about?" He asked softly.

I placed a hand on my chin as I thought about it. “Can you tell me more about your childhood?” I asked instead.

I saw a ghost of a smile on his face. “You know,” he said as he pecked me on the forehead. “I always thought I was dad’s favorite because he was stricter with me, and always eased me off the stress of training by sneaking strawberries into my meals when mom wasn’t watching. My sister always took half of it with me, and I was so glad about the very same,” he said softly.

“Do you miss her?”

“Who?”

“I mean, your sister.”

He nodded solemnly, as he tightened his hold on me. “More than I can breathe. Some days are better, but others are so bad, and I find myself wondering what was she going to look like and things like that. It’s just insane.”

I licked my lips lightly. "I used to miss my mom too, but I have no idea what to feel since she showed up. I don't even know whether she cares or not... I'm just confused.

“Time would make things clearer,” he said firmly.

I smiled wistfully. “You sound so sure.”

“I have never been more certain of something,” he said softly, and I realized that this was what I needed to hear.

“I would be here to be your best friend, so you don’t have to miss your sis so much.”

He laughed lightly, and we ended up holding each other a bit too much.

## **Chapter 94 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER

“Wake up, darling,” I heard a voice call me.

I groaned as I placed my head deeper into the pillow. The whole noise was stressing me up. I needed to sleep, and I didn’t wish to be anyone’s darling....

“Babe,” came the same voice.

This time, I slowly opened my eyes. The first thing I saw was Lucas beaming at me as he looked down at me. He leaned over to me, pouting his lips in the process, and I knew that he wanted to kiss me. I dodged the kiss lightly.

“What’s wrong?” He asked softly.

I shook my head, placing my hand over my mouth as I said, “I have this bad morning breath, and I don’t think any of us needs the stink.”

Laughing, he said softly, “I’m not concerned about such things. All I want is to take all of you,” and with that, he proceeded to kiss me.

I couldn’t think straight as I let his lips work their magic on my lips. This was just the best way to live life, maybe...

Then, the door opened slowly, and Lucas pulled back. I turned my heated cheeks to Caleb and Tristen. They were squinting their gazes at me so that I would be able to divulge the whole thing, and that made me roll my eyes a bit.

“What are you both doing?” They asked as one.

“Nothing that you need to worry yourself about. We have a long day ahead of us, so Ember, get dressed so we go to the field,” Lucas pointed out,

I groaned lightly at that. “I don’t want to go anywhere,” I grumbled.

The boys jumped on the bed, and they pulled me up lightly. I was so happy to be a part of the way things were going, and I just didn’t wish for anything less anymore. I just needed to be with the boys.

It came to me that I hadn’t told them what they meant to me, but I would do that as soon as possible because they were my complete life, and I couldn’t do without them. It was a thing of miracle to be so close to them.

“I know you would rather not do things, but things wait for no one. We don’t know what your power entails right now. We have to handle things one step at a time, and that is the best way to live,” Tristen encouraged.

I sighed as I looked at them all. “I would get dressed, now get out,” I teased.

They laughed, teasing me that I was kicking them out. I simply laughed with them and walked over to the bathroom. They left me alone, and even when the room wasn’t just mine, it was allocated to me.

Lucas’s bathroom was so different, and I loved the high-end of it. I could have let in here, but I knew that the boy’s patience had slowly dwindled, so it was better to hurry. After extensive cleaning, I finally got the outfit I needed to train. It was a blue crop top and red leggings. Its mismatch did justice to my current mood, and I was grateful for that.

Outside, I noted that the boys were standing together in the form of an open circle, with Tristen standing in the middle of them. They looked so hot in leather pants and jackets, and I just wanted to spend all of my time looking at them a whole day.

“You’re here,” Tristen said softly.

I smiled softly at that. “I couldn’t have been anywhere else. Tell me, how do we go about today? I haven’t figured out how my powers work, and I’m so nervous about the very same.”

Caleb slid over to me as he placed a hand around my shoulders. “That’s what we are here for. Today, we will bring out the demon in you,” he said calmly.

I flinched at that. I didn’t wish to have a demon inside of me, but I also knew that there was no way I could hide from things like that. It was impossible to stay without the demon, but hopefully, I wouldn’t become one. With that in mind, I followed the boys as we threw banter among ourselves.

When we got to the field, I noted that there were nothing but animals there and a few choice trees. I turned to look at the boys in shock.

“What’s going on?”

Lucas smirked. “We have to ignite the whole thing, so we need your help.”

“I never knew I was an avatar.”

“That is the point, we need to know what you are and what you’re able to do. It’s important in the grand scheme of things. Come on, we need to hurry before things get much worse.

For the next couple of minutes, I focused on tapping the power inside of me. But, when I looked at the goat, and it seemed to scorn me, I felt a renewed rage, and I had no idea when I felt a renewed rage. The triplets noticed a shift too, and Caleb informed me to say something from a book and think about what I wanted to do to the creature. I chanted with him, and then, stretched my hands forward, a zap of power came out of me and hit the goat right on its horn. It fell off and started shedding its skin.

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“You’re gifted with the curse,” Lucas said in disbelief.

I looked at the brothers as tears pulled in my eyes. I can’t believe that this is so...

Caleb placed a finger on my lips, stopping my words from coming out. “You just need to channel it to the right means, and that is all. Don’t worry, all would be fine, and there would be no need to be frightened by anyone.”

“I wish I had another power,” I said when he released his hands from my lips.

He shook his head lightly. “There is a reason for everything and when you practice, it would become clearer. I have a feeling that is not all that your power is about, but you have to be courageous and accepting to get the best of it.”

I licked my lips as I thought about what he just said. Caleb was right. If I could use my curses on people, then, it would be easy for me to protect the pack when the need arose. I was not good with things like this, but I would be better.

“I would practice, and get better.”

The boys were thrilled. And, before I knew it, I was hoisted. It was quite evident that they did not care about the curse I had. I smiled as I held on to them. “Oh, Moon Goddess!” I squealed happily.

“We would always be there when you turn a human into a cow. I can just see it,” they said softly.

I rolled my eyes at that. “Ok, don’t give me ideas!” I cried heartily.

We all laughed and I was finally pulled. I hugged the three of them so hard, loving the way they made me feel as though I were the best person in life. It was just so cute, and sweet.

“Thank you,” I said softly.

## Chapter 95 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER

It’s been two weeks, and I think I was starting to understand what it means to be a witch. My powers came together so easily, and I could use them to curse animals and plants as I liked. Furthermore, I realized when in combat, it could be quite handy to fight, and there would be no problems.

“Don’t curse me in your heart,” Caleb teased as he led me down the stairs.

I rolled my eyes at him. “If you’re not careful, I might do that.”

“Boom,” he called out, making me laugh a bit.

I hit him on the arm and allowed him to take me to the field. I still didn’t understand how he could be so calm and collected. And, my feelings for the boys were blowing out of proportion. I couldn’t even understand what to do anymore. They made me feel like I was an egg.

However, going deeper with them was something that made me less enthusiastic. I had so many doubts that I would keep being happy with them, but somehow, I tried to push those thoughts aside. It didn’t help me one bit.

“Here we go,” Tristen said happily.

I beamed as I easily caught the sword this time, and we went full force in the training. Caleb tried his best to distract me sometimes, but he wasn’t able to get things done right, and I ended up hitting him with the back of my sword.

“Ok, that’s harsh,” Tristen mumbled.

I pouted softly. “I think he can be able to dust things off. He is a big boy,” I stated.

He pouted as he looked right at me, and I understood I had hit a nerve. But, as I tried to turn around and do my thing, Caleb came from nowhere, and raised me a bit, hitting me back on the grass.

And, the next thing I knew, he was kissing me wildly, and I was unable to control myself as I kissed him right back. We were at it for a while before Tristen pulled him back, slapping him behind his ears.

“We should do that more often because that makes me feel better than I did in years,” I said softly.

The boys laughed. “We have to obey her, or she might turn us to ice.”

I rolled my eyes and mentally made the boys hit their chests in the air. It was hilarious seeing their faces as they jumped right in the air, and bumped together. This was the best thing that I had seen in a long while.

Still laughing, I made my way back to the pack house. Halfway through, I snapped my fingers, and I could hear the pained cries as they fell back to the ground with a thud.

“I’m so sorry about that. I was just testing the powers. You know how it is,” I said out loud.

“Use us as you please,” the boys said at once, and that made me laugh even more.

Ok, I would do that more often.

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The next day, I walked into the class, feeling the heat of the day seep into my body, and the urge to use magic was high. I pushed it down a bit, hoping against hope that it wouldn’t get worse from there.

Even though I was now homeschooling, I had to come today to sign some papers, granting me permission to be away from school for the time being. I believe the boys were here too.

“Babe,” Zealina called.

I turned to her, and she was waving for me to come over to where she was, and I just couldn’t help but smile at that. At least, if she kept talking, then I might forget about the whole thing again.

“Zea, I’m so sorry I haven’t been talking to you so well,” I said softly.

She shrugged to show me that it was not a big deal. “I know you’ve been dealing with things, and it’s my fault,” she said firmly.

I frowned as I lowered the bag down, looking right at her. “You don’t need to blame yourself for what you had no idea about.”

“She is right,” Mitch, one of our friends, said softly.

Of course, she was more of Zealina’s friend than mine, but since she was so pretty, I thought it would be fair to include her in the whole bubble. There were countless things that I wanted to talk about, but there was no time for platitudes, either. It was a complete mess.

“I know what you girls are saying,” Zea said as she brought out her books from the bag. “But, I took it upon myself to ask you questions about the witch issues, and it was not right. If I didn’t

do that, Alpha Dominic wouldn't have thought that the matter was so severe, and stopped you from coming to school among other things."

"You were just curious, Zea. And, you have the right to ask me these things. Honestly, I don't mind."

She looked at me softly as she said, "Are you serious?"

I looked at Mitch, and we both smiled at each other. "Yes, positive," I said at last.

As we continued to talk, a group of people stepped into the class and informed us to step outside at once. I blinked a bit confused, and grabbed my bag once more, throwing it on my shoulder.

"Do you have any idea what is going on?" Zealina asked.

I shook my head. "None. This is so confusing," I said as we made our way out.

The crowd was insane as we moved, but when I stepped outside, it parted strangely until I saw the boys on their knees holding three different flowers my way. I blinked lightly as I stared at them.

"What are you doing?" I asked quietly.

Lucas was a head forward. "You have not completely forgiven us. I know because you have not agreed to be our mate yet. You do almost everything with me, but you restrict yourself from falling for me, and that is what I want to change. My brothers and I love you a lot, and we plead with you to love us back."

The...

"Yes," Caleb and Tristen said as one.

I moved over to them as I looked at them softly. "You don't need to do all these. I..."

"We do," they contradicted as they looked at me.

"You may not know, but every time we look at you, we see paradise, and I have never loved anyone more than you in my whole existence. We have behaved so awfully in public, but now, we want to make things right here. I can kneel here for the rest of my life, until you accept my apology," Tristen said with feeling.

I had no idea when I started crying. The entire school was out in full force, and they were looking at me in shock. It made me so emotional, and I tried to breathe, but couldn't through the feeling in my heart. How could I be so lucky to have them in my life?

"She is thinking," Caleb said softly.

Through my tears, I smiled. “You know, I have been so confused, and I thought all of these is not real. But, you’ve been there for me, and I can’t change that.”

The boys smiled at that. “We don’t wish to change a thing,” they said as one.

The three of them nudged each other as they said, “But, what we need is for you to really set us free. Will you completely forgive us from the depth of your heart?”

## **Chapter 96 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER

I looked at the boys and could see the love and affection that they had for me in their eyes. It made me feel as though I were the only one right there with them, even when the whole students were right here with us. My eyes misted with unshed tears.

“You don’t have to do this,” I said softly as I pulled them up, one at a time.

Their eyes were earnest, and it tore my heart to note that all these while, they had cared about me, and all I did was make them feel like I didn’t want to go deeply with them. Only the moon goddess knew what they must have gone through in this sort of situation, and I just didn’t wish to think about it.

“I don’t hold any grudges anymore,” I said at last.

There were whistles and howls around. I knew it was not every time that we get to see the love story of everyone, but this time, it was so different and the sweetest thing ever. I was almost breathless at the thought of it all. And, when the boys pulled me over to them, pecking me over my face, my heart was full.

“And, I forgive you,” I said at last.

“Do you mean that?” They asked softly.

I smiled at them, as I held their cheeks softly. “Have I ever said what I don’t feel? You should know by now that I’m good at saying things the way it is, and I won’t stop until the very last minute. This is how I really feel, and now, I realize that I was holding back out of fear and I truly want to be with the three of you. I love you that much, and it would never change.”

“Oh, Gosh!” Lucas cried softly.

He grabbed me from my butt, hoisting me up in the air, and I could see the faces of our peers. Some were green with jealousy, while the others were full of awe. But, none of it seemed to matter because this was how I wanted to live with my mates. I wanted their love and support.



I shifted my gaze to Caleb and Tristen, and they were blowing kisses at me, and howling wildly. It was fucking insane.

“I feel like the luckiest man alive right now,” he said.

“Ugh! We are tired of the smoothing, go and get a room,” Zealina teased.

We laughed at her fake show of jealousy. I did love my best friend. If she had not been here for me, then, I wouldn't know how I would have picked the pieces of my life at this point. My life would have been so meaningless without her, and for that, I loved her three much.

“You don't need to be so jealous, Zea,” I said softly.

She chuckled. “I have to be,” she contradicted. “You have three hot men around you, and no one is screaming my name.”

“I'm over here!” Her mate cried, making us all laugh.

I smiled at Lucas as I pecked him on the lips, and he simply lowered me down the length of him. There was just something I felt so intensely with Lucas and I was starting to come to terms with it.

The strong pull of the mate bond had made it a bit hard in deciding what my true feelings really were, but the more times I had spent with the boys the more I began to realise the pull I felt towards Lucas wasn't just because of the mate bond. I think I might be in lov- oh no...

This was all so confusing since I think I may be in love with all three of them at the same time.

The moment my foot touched the ground, the boys serenaded me with a big hug, and I was so beyond happy that I was at this moment with them. There was nothing that was more beautiful than knowing that I was loved to the core of me.

“We would never hurt you,” they said together.

I nodded lightly as I looked at each of them. Caleb was literally crying, and the tough boy exterior was all for nothing. I thought he was the most adorable at that very moment.

“Be ready for tonight,” they informed me before I could speak.

I raised my brow at them. “What is happening tonight?”

“It's a surprise, baby,” they said and signalled for Zea to take me along with her.

I kept turning to look at them, and they kept blowing kisses at me like there was no end to time. The congratulations were high, but none of those mattered with the love I saw in their eyes for me. They cared for me, and that was the best thing for me.

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That evening, I dressed in a black cotton gown as I walked over to the balcony. Everything in me was super pumped for the night. I was going to be so close to my mates that night. I knew without being told twice that everything would change.

I could feel it.

Whatever I had been running away from has finally broken away, leaving me bare. Would the triplets be able to understand the raw me? I had no idea. But, I just knew that I would stop at nothing to make myself relish in them. It was how deeply I needed to be among them, and my wolf purred in the reality of those words.

My fingers paused against the glass door, and I slowly opened it a bit, only for me to see a pair of binoculars and more star-sightseeing things that I couldn't pronounce, but made me so excited still. When I turned to the left, I noted that the boys were standing at the side, and they were smiling at me like they were unable to get enough of me.

And, they were all in tuxes.

“Hey, baby,” Caleb said softly as he walked over to me.

I let him hold my hands as he led me back to the others. Lucas went on one knee, and Tristen reached out to my other hand. They all looked at me with such love and care that made me feel so happy and loved like there was no tomorrow.

“I have been waiting for this for so long, and I believe that it is time for us to take our relationship forward,” Lucas said softly.

My eyes shifted confused. “I don't understand,” I managed.

He smiled softly. “Who would you wish to mark you?” He asked at last.

That made me blink. “The three of you,” I blurted out.

The boys exchanged looks, giving themselves some knowing smiles. “What Lucas is trying to say is that, on the night of the full moon, there must be only one mark to authenticate the bond. This would make your powers shine the strongest. It honestly doesn't matter who you choose because we would still imprint on you after that day,” Tristen said softly.

I felt heat pull at my sides as I felt the intensity of those words. “I still don't want to choose. What if something happened to me that night?”

Caleb pecked me on the lips in response. “We shouldn't prepare to fail, Ember. I agree that you have not had your powers for long, but if we key into your mom's instructions, then we can overcome them. You have to believe that you can, and you will,” he said softly.

I bit my lips as tears licked through my eyes. I turned to Lucas, and he was earnest with his eyes filled with love. He was my first kiss, and though I connected with the boys, he was different. I had more faith that he would treat me right.

“I have heard it all, and I choose Lucas,” I said softly.

Just like that, he was on his feet, wrapping me into the warmth of his embrace with Tristen and Caleb still clinging onto my hand.

## **Chapter 97 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER

My feet slowly skipped through the steps as I pulled my hair into a loose ponytail. I had subconsciously dressed in the women’s trendy fashion, which was bum-short and a crop-top. I felt like I could at least try to seduce Lucas today. Yesterday had been insane. After the stargazing, which was completely chaotic, we ended up talking about ourselves, and I realized that Lucas was softer than I had imagined. His eyes were also always crinkling at the sides when he laughed. I had not noticed it until today.

“Miss,” a maid cried, pulling me back to the present.

I blinked in shock as I looked at her. She was trying to save the hot soup she had in her hands. I calmly held her hand, hoping to stabilize her a bit, and it worked. She looked like she was about to cry, and I felt bad. If I had not been so lost with the thoughts of the boys, then this wouldn’t have happened now.

“I’m sorry,” I managed softly.

She gulped. “It would be a big deal if anyone hears you apologize to me,” she said quietly.

I sighed as I shook my head. “It’s alright honestly. You may go ahead, and take care while you move.”

As she left, I couldn’t help but think back at how the maids treated me when I was new in the pack house. I guess now, everyone realized that I was a big deal here, and they would rather not get into trouble with the boys if they were rude to me. I sighed lightly. Furthermore, I hoped they actually cared about me and were not trying to be fake with their affections. It would be too bad.

“What is a pretty lady like you doing on your own this hot afternoon?”

I blushed as I turned to Tristen. He looked so good in loose pants and a t-shirt which was opened slightly at the tip, showing hard skin. My wolf purred in desire for him, and I pushed the needs back.

I waved my hands lightly as I said, "I was just thinking that it would be nice to just stroll. I'm quite jobless, you know, and it doesn't really help that I'm being homeschooled. It was a miracle that I could leave the house yesterday, and I would definitely not take it for granted."

Tristen smirked. "You never really liked going out, though."

"That was facts." You don't have to say that out loud," I said quickly.

He laughed, and before I knew it, he grabbed me by the hand, leading me through the stairs and out of the pack house, to a shade opposite. I was curious to find out what he was up to, and when we got there, I could see the easels and dry paints that made everything look like it was made of gold.

"I... Why did you bring me here? I mean, wouldn't the person get mad? It seems like a scary place, and, no one might want me to be here. I don't wish to be a bit blind in the situation of things," I said softly.

Tristen smirked as he pulled up one of the easels, exposing the banana and wolf image that made me want to scream with need. It was stunning, and I just couldn't get enough of it right now. I wanted to slide into its beautiful forever without thinking of anything.

"Wow!" I said breathless.

He smiled lightly at that. "I know. I got this done one night after my 14th birthday, and I have never looked back."

I blinked in shock. "You did this?" He simply shrugged in response. I looked around the four covered easels and felt like my heart was about to explode in amazement. "How did you do it? It's so hard for me to paint my nails, and you were able to make this work."

"It's easy-peasy. I'm not trying to boast or anything..."

"You're allowed to," I gushed.

He threw his head back and laughed, and it made me feel as though I were getting to really know him. He was my mate after all, and I guess it was happening against my free will. Though, my heart really belonged to Lucas now. There was something about Lucas, and it had started the day he had almost died. I couldn't wait to see him later. He was the real reason I was dressed like this, after all.

"You flatter me," Tristen was saying as he pulled back another easel. This one was devoid of paintings. He asked me to come around as softly as ever, and it made me blush slightly. He was too amazing sometimes. "You have the art inside of you, so let's create magic."

"I don't know how to do that," I said softly.

He walked around me, and then, softly, held me through the back, pecking my neck softly. It made my wolf excited, though, I didn't know how to handle the fact that I didn't want him coming close now. I know, we've done crazy things together, and yesterday, I said a lot of things to them. But, Lucas was my focus. I softly pulled away from him and turned around to face him.

"You can learn, you know? I would do all the work, and you would simply be my hype woman. I think that would be so magical," he said dreamily.

I chuckled. "Fine! Let's do it!" I squealed happily.

Despite my emotions, I found that I enjoyed spending time with Tristen. He was different from his brothers and more reserved. Though, he was starting to talk to me like I was a person, and I was having so much fun.

I teased him a couple of times about the way he handled things, and he laughed at them. It was so nice to see him react this way at all times, and I loved the way he just seemed to come alive without much work. Tristen was trying to sketch something, and at first, I had no idea what it was, but as time went on, I started to see it.

"Are you sketching my hand?" I asked in shock.

He looked at me then, and his eyes were soft, as though he could always be a cutie when he was a hard male through to the bone.

"I thought it would be nice to have a memory of you when you perform."

I frowned lightly. "Being a witch does not mean trying to be an artist. I thought you understood what was going on. I'm trying to be the best person in my life, and you're taunting me about something that I never wanted. I don't get it," I said in horror.

Tristen rose to his feet as he tried to hold my hand. "That is not what I meant at all. I'm deeply sorry I said the wrong things," he said as he took my hands in his.

"I don't know what to think."

He gave a quick nod. "I know."

There was a slight pause as he said, "I don't see you as an artist because of you being a witch. I think that those hands are so magical and whatever you say comes to life with just a flair of your wrists. I'm awed by that, and I want you to see how special it is. This is the reason I have this done."

"You mean that?" I asked tentatively.

He smiled. "Yes, Ember."

## Chapter 98 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets

EMBER

“What a day!” I cried as I sank into the mat.

The boys laughed at me. “I think you should thank the goddess that you didn’t go out to the field as planned. I swear, you’re getting lazier by the minute,” Caleb teased.

I gave him a look as I raised my hand forward, only for him to jump behind Tristen. It was so funny watching Caleb squirm, and I thought I would do it more often. H could be my entertainment.

“Oh, you’re scared now?” I teased back.

He stuck his tongue out at me. I couldn’t help but smile at his mischief. “We should go,” Tristen said softly as he pulled Caleb along, who was still making playful faces.

I smirked back. He blew a kiss at me before he left. I knew Caleb was playful, but he was slightly extra this time, and in a good way. Pulling my hair to the side, I turned to the right, noting that Lucas had been painfully quiet throughout the interchange. There was something wrong, and I could feel it.

“Are you ok?” I managed.

He sighed as he stretched his hands over his head. “I’m just a bit tired.”

I sighed. “I understand.”

As I looked at the silver cuffs on the mat, I imagined how hungry I was. “I’m so thirsty,” I whined, rising to my feet. “I think I should get something to drink. Do you want something?”

Lucas leaned against his right elbow as he looked up at me. “Yes, water,” he emphasized.

I nodded as I made my way out of the training center, and towards the kitchen. One of the maids assisted me in putting some soft drinks into the glass cups. I also took a glass of water for Lucas. While I walked back to the training center, it came to me that it was just I and Lucas around. That only made me so self-conscious.

How do I behave normally with him?

It’s not like it was the first time that we’ve been alone, but this was different. After I had chosen him to be the one to be with me, we had not gotten the time to talk. But now, I wouldn’t be able to run away from the damn discussion.

At the door, I took a deep breath and tried to stifle my nerves. ‘Relax,’ I muttered.

It didn't work, but I had no time to waste standing here. I tried to balance the tray as I stretched my hands on the door, but the whole thing tumbled down the floor. I gasped as I attempted to step away from the mess, only for the glass piece to pierce my legs. A strangled cry tore out from my lips.

Oh, Goddess!

Less than two minutes passed, and the door sprang open with Lucas looking at me with his eyes filled with pain. "What is going on?" He asked softly.

I swallowed the lump in my throat. "I think I..."

I couldn't complete the statement as I tried to stifle the pain that I felt. It was a bit too much like a living thing, and that scared me more than I could put into words.

"The fuck!" He screeched the moment his eyes settled on the injury.

"It's nothing," I tried to say.

"Your teary eyes say otherwise," he grumbled as he moved over to me, picking me up bridal style.

My stomach lurched in awareness of his body, even as I clung to his shirt. Lucas yelled at the maid who was moving through the route to clean the mess, but I couldn't really pay attention. The only thing I thought of was how his hands were so good on me.

Lucas half-ran as he took me up the stairs and to his room. I held on to him, and before long, I was placed in the cream bathtub. I watched as he knelt on the tiles, taking my legs as he placed it on his thighs softly, and delicately like it might get hurt otherwise.

"Lucas," I tried once more. "I'm telling you that I'm fine."

He gave me one of his looks. "You're not fine, Ember," he gritted out as he pulled the shard out.

My face twisted in pain, but I didn't cry out. As Lucas went ahead to stop the blood, using his fingers, I couldn't help but note how his hair fell on his forehead. He had not put in extra work today, styling it, and it was effortlessly sexy.

It didn't stop there. My eyes trailed down, and I noted that his Adam's apple was bobbling with each move he made, and his hands were tightly muscular against the T-shirt. He was seemingly more muscular than he had been overnight, and I swear to the moon goddess that made me wet.

He looked up then, and his blue eyes met mine, causing my heart to skip a beat. "Did you take out the shard?" I asked stupidly.

He tapped the offended area slightly as he slowly slid up. "It was the first thing I did, Ember," he said softly.

"So, you should clean off the blood," I managed.

He smirked. "That is something a vampire does."

"Then, how would it heal then?" I asked.

"If you," he said against my lips. I looked at him as time seemed to stop.

"If I..." I pulled him along, as I wished I could squeeze my legs to stop the vibrations beneath.

He smiled then as he looked at it. "I believe that if I do this," he pecked me on the lips. "You would be fine faster."

I smiled then, but it didn't feel like a smile. "Then, what are you waiting for?" I asked softly.

He placed his hands on either side of me as he leaned closer, giving me a chaste kiss. It was not enough, if anything, it seemed to make me go crazy. I couldn't stop myself as I pressed my lips over his. He groaned lightly, deepening the kiss, and before long, our tongues lapped in a wet dance. I was unable to control my needs at all. It was just too much.

I let my hands move on their own, finding their home in Lucas's hair as I tugged and nipped at his lips. I had never imagined that loving could be so deliciously captivating.

"I want you," Lucas said between kisses.

I closed my eyes as I let the heat of those words wash over me. "Then, you can have me," I breathed out.

It seemed that was the unspoken word that was needed as Lucas lifted me from the bathtub. I held on to him, wrapping my legs around his waist as he led me out, kissing me all the way. My body was alive in a way I had never imagined, and I felt the wetness around me. It was like a breathing thing, and I loved it so much.

Lucas slowly kissed down my chin to my neckline, and I moaned against his mouth, holding on to his neck for dear life. My wolf threatened to come to the surface, but I pushed it back down. He stopped his descent as he looked right at me.

"Are you sure that this is what you want?" He asked softly.

## **Chapter 99 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER



I let my hands slide through his hair, loving the way the texture felt on my hands. "Lucas, I have never been so sure about something as I'm sure about this. Make me yours," I cooed.

His blue eyes seemed to sparkle the moment I let out those words. I slowly caressed his hair as he placed his lips on my breast, moving down with a hopeless abandon that made me see stars. His hands slowly slid between the waistband of my pants, and he tugged it down, revealing the black pants I wore. I blushed in awareness of it. Today, of all days, I shouldn't have worn such old panties, but it was too late to change.

All those thoughts flew out of my mind, as Lucas breathed in the scent of my core. I closed my eyes, letting his breath tickle me down there. Excitement rose at the core of me, and I couldn't stifle it. His hands parted the opening of the panties, and he sucked right there.

I gasped out in pleasure, watching as his head bobbed up and down. I was unable to keep my hands still as it moved from his hair to his shirt, pulling at it. He chuckled against the core, and slowly, he kicked the whole thing down, letting my body shine in pleasure at it all.

Lucas pulled at my panties until his lips came in full contact with my clit. I squirmed under him, almost going crazy under him. "Luc..."

He held me down, as he hit every pleasure point with his tongue. "Oh, Goddess!" I cried as I placed my other free hand over my eyes. I slid up, only to be pulled down almost immediately. This was just too much, and I needed it still.

My body moved on its own accordingly, shooting juices down Lucas's throat. Without thinking, I let my hands fall to the bed, and let my hip move up to his mouth eager for more of him. Lucas didn't miss his poise even for a minute, and he let me do as I pleased. It was thoroughly pleasing to do.

He softly placed my hip down as he raised his face. His face was shining with my juices. I blushed as he slowly flicked his tongue around the corner of his mouth, licking the thing like it was the sweetest thing he had ever tasted.

My nipple was painfully hard. I leaned on the left as I let my right-hand tweak against it slowly. Lucas's eyes zeroed in on it, and it made my heart slightly explode with needs.

"You're so beautiful, you know..." He said darkly.

I swallowed the lump in my throat as I said, "Like this?" My finger softly tweaked my nipple, and he growled in response. I had no idea when I looked down, and noted that he was so huge.

"Would that..."

He smirked. "Are you scared?"

I lifted my body slightly as I leaned over to him, using one of my free hands to touch his cheeks, as I slowly flicked the juices, placing them into my mouth. My body came alive at that very moment, and I was unable to understand anything again.

“Ugh!” He said as he pulled me to him, kissing my neck, and making me feel as though I were the luckiest woman in life. I played with his hair as he made kissing sounds down my throat. Closing my eyes lightly, I let the feels torture me once more until I couldn’t help but pant with needs.

Lucas let his hands slide through my crop top, which was already on my neck, and he pulled it up. His lips softly descended on my left while I still played with my right breast. He sucked, prodded, and licked like a man insane, and I just couldn’t sit still.

“I want it off,” I said suddenly.

He made a sound, but still kept sucking.

“Lucas,” I whined.

He groaned lightly as he lifted his mouth reluctantly, letting my nipple press on his lips softly. “Baby,” he said softly.

I didn’t waste time, pulling his head back and kissing him. “Up,” I said softly.

He obeyed me as he lifted his hands, and I slowly pulled his shirt off. Lucas pulled me even further into him, making sure that there was no distance between us. His kisses were getting more feverish and when he placed a hand on my bare butt, I just couldn’t stop craving him. I pulled him closer to me, biting his hair. He growled as he slammed me on the bed, and parted my legs wildly.

My heart skipped as I thought of the pain everyone always talked about. But, when he looked at me, before sliding his lips against mine, I felt more alive than ever. I held him hard, and he calmly slid into my wetness. “Aww…” I cried softly.

He pecked me a bit. “Does it hurt?” He asked in a soft voice.

“No,” I said softly.

It was not entirely true, but I was starting to feel the pleasure as he thrust into me softly. I let my fingers care his bare back, and I think I couldn’t have enough of touching him. It was the most beautiful thing that I have ever had to experience in my life.

Lucas was so gentle with his moves, but my wolf was getting slightly impatient. With instinct, I raised my hips forward and felt the pleasure ripple through me in spades. I was unable to contain my cry of pleasure, as he kept pounding inside of me.

“Faster,” I whispered urgently.

He turned me around a bit, and I was able to lay on my side, with my legs across his thigh. We looked at each other so deeply as we made love. His dick filled me in, and he lowered his lips to my face, pecking me everywhere like he couldn't get enough of me.

“You're so hot,” he whined.

I closed my eyes, savouring it. “Suck my breasts,” I pleaded desperately.

He moaned and went at it like a man starved. I clawed at his waist, feeling the insane needs, and orgasm rocked me. Fuck! The goddess knew what she was doing creating soulmates because this was heaven and I didn't want it to end.

Lucas fondled my left breast as he feverishly licked and used his lips against it, moving it side to side. I arched my back as I met his every thrust.

“Give me more,” I pleaded in need.

It was the only thing that made sense to me, and when he turned me again to my back and held my leg apart as he thrust, I felt my wolf tick in, hoping to mark her mate. I pushed the need down quickly, I was not sure if I was ready for that.

When I looked up, Lucas's eyes were completely black, and he had his fangs out. I shook as wet orgasm pushed out of me. Without thinking, I pulled his head to the crook of my neck, holding him there as we rode the waves.

“Not right now,” I said simply.

It was enough for his body to shake under me, and we went into another wave of pleasure, clinging onto each other for dear lives.

## **Chapter 100 - Bullied Mate Of The Alpha Triplets**

EMBER

“Don't leave,” Lucas said drowsily.

I sighed as I slowly pulled his hands away from my waist. “I can't afford to stay, Lucas,” I said softly.

He grunted in response, obviously displeased at my words. I ignored him as I lowered my leg down on the cold floor. I looked at the adjacent clock and noted that it was 7 am. Gosh! I had overslept! If anyone found out that I slept over in Lucas's room, I couldn't even imagine what they might think.

I felt Lucas's hands at my back as I lowered myself down to take hold of the discarded top and pants. "We will talk later, Lucas," I said softly.

"Come on," he whined. "I want to hold you in my hands as I tell the world that we had the best sex in the world and I love you."

I sighed as I turned back to look at Lucas. His dark hair was falling over his eyes, and he looked so fucking beautiful. I just wanted to watch him stay like this for the rest of my damn life. But, I couldn't because rumors always spread like quicksand.

I leaned in as I kissed him, and he held my hair, deepening the kiss. A slight chuckle escaped my lips despite my better judgment. "Lucas... I have to go," I said softly.

He sighed. "I guess there is no way I would make you change your mind?"

Rising from the bed, I put on my pants. "Not right now," I said softly.

He groaned as he hit the bed, and I smiled, making my way out of there, as I buttoned the button of my pants. The hall was painfully silent, and I was glad about it. At least, I could think a bit.

As I walked, I realized that I also missed Lucas's warmth. I needed him close to me, and I wanted to see how he would say sweet nothings into my ears. But, my fear overrides that.

"Oh, Goddess!" I thought out loud.

"Ember?"

I turned just in time to see Caleb and Tristen leaning against the doors of their rooms. I smiled softly as I walked closer to them. Hopefully, they wouldn't be able to sniff Lucas's scent on me.

"You smell like Lucas," Caleb blurted out.

Right... There goes my only hope that just this once, their wolf senses wouldn't be able to pick up some things.

I sighed as I shook my hair, letting it fall on my shoulders. It only made Caleb come closer as he slid his hands across my neck. "Is that a hickey?" He asked softly.

I blushed. "A what?"

"You and Lucas went through that route, right? Did he mark you?" Tristen asked quietly.

I looked away, as my stomach lurched a bit. I didn't understand why I was feeling guilty about this. It was not my fault that I happened this way, but still, I couldn't help but think that I owed it to them to at least inform them.

Taking a step back, I looked at Caleb instead. His eyes were soft as they peered at me. “Well, I... The thing is, while Lucas and I were alone, things happened.”

Of course, I didn’t really specify. It was embarrassing as it was.

Caleb smirked. “I feel like punching that asshole.”

“No!” I cried, causing him to raise a brow at me. “He didn’t do anything on purpose. It was just...”

“Relax,” Caleb said as he placed his hand on my arm.

I nodded lightly. “I’m cool.”

“The truth is we knew this was going to happen anyway. We already agreed he was the one who wanted to mark you on the full moon. We just didn’t know that you both would go ahead with it without informing us. But, I guess, it doesn’t matter anymore.”

I bit my lips lightly. “I’m truly sorry.”

Caleb stepped closer to me, his lips caressing my ears lightly, and making me feel so many things at once. “Don’t apologize. You should rest, and we would go meet Lucas as we were about to do.”

“Ok,” I managed breathless.

He stepped back, so I could leave, only for me to turn to Tristen. He winked at me and I smiled. The boys weren’t mad, just slightly jealous. That was ok, I could handle that.

I didn’t ask the moon goddess to give me three mates, as it were. One was enough, and that was Lucas. I may have forgiven them, but I couldn’t change my feelings overnight.

I slowly lowered my head down as I walked over to my side of the room, which was a couple of rooms down the hall.

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I’ve been sitting right in front of the window for hours, but couldn’t see anything. All I knew was that I was craving Lucas like he was eatable, and that was crazy. I had walked out on him hours ago, and I missed him so badly. My fingers moved to my top as I squeezed my breast through it, closing my eyes to feel exactly how I had felt the previous night.

The pain in between my legs was the response I got. It also reminded me that I had not bothered to clean the sheets in Lucas’s room today. FUCK! The blood stain would be there right now.

A soft knock sounded, pushing my thoughts back slightly. "Who is it?" I asked unnecessarily, sensing that it was Lucas. I could literally smell him through the door right now. He had such a mushy, and manly scent that made me weak in my knees.

"It's Lucas," he said softly.

I slowly rose to my feet as I placed my hand on the table. My skirt was cut low, and I felt my heartbeat rise with heat.

"Come in," I managed.

The door turned quietly as he made his way in. He was dressed in a clean black shirt and blue jeans that encased his long legs like an athlete's. I licked my lips slowly as I watched him make a slow descent towards me.

"I thought you were avoiding me. Do you have regrets?" He asked quietly.

"What?"

He shrugged. "I didn't know what to think. This morning, you were slightly cold, and I just assumed..."

"I can't avoid you," I blurted. My hands parted my hair to the side. "I mean, I wanted this, and I've been here thinking if you still wanted me. I didn't know how to face you. What if I was so bad at the sex last night and you..."

He laughed at that. "What are you saying, Ember?"

With that, he came closer to me, holding my face in his hands. "I had the best sex in my life. My brothers are so jealous of me right now, but they are trying not to show it. I'm on top of the world. And, I meant what I said in the morning that I want to let the world know what we've done."

"It was just sex."

He slammed me against him, and I could feel his hardness through his clothes. "You know it wasn't just sex, love. You know that it was a connection of sorts."

"Without the marking," I said in a voice above a whisper.

His eyes darkened then as he said, "Do you want to be marked right now? I want to claim you, so I'm waiting for your words."