

Fated To Not Just One, But Three Chapter 2 - Accused

Olivia's POV

Pushing the door open, I met a furious-looking Lennox waiting for me. His room was a mess. Clothes littered the floor, shoes thrown to each corner of the room. I was confused to see it in such a state because Lennox is a top-notch man when it comes to cleanliness; he loves everything tidy.

The moment he noticed my presence, he turned to me, and our eyes met. I could see anger and hatred for me in his eyes, and this baffled me because, among the triplets, Lennox was the closest to me when we were little. Back then, when my father was still a respectable warrior, he would bring me to the pack house to watch him train, and on various occasions, my path crossed with the triplets. I was just seven years old then, and they were twelve years old, but we turned out to be great friends. In fact, I visited the pack house more often, and while my father trained other warriors, I played with the triplets.

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But that was before.

Before everything fell apart.

Just like Anita, they severed all ties, acting as though we had never been friends.

"Who cleaned my room yesterday?" Lennox suddenly asked, his voice filled with rage that made my wolf whimper in fear inside me.

I swallowed hard in fear and forced myself to speak. "I did."

Lennox's expression darkened, and he took another step towards me, but out of fear, I instinctively took a step backward.

"Then tell me, Omega," he sneered, his voice dripping with anger, "where is the diamond necklace I kept in my top drawer?"

I froze, my heart racing as Lennox's words sank in. A diamond necklace? I had no idea what he was talking about. My mind reeled, trying to recall if I had seen anything of the sort while cleaning his room. But all I could remember was organizing his scattered belongings, folding his clothes, and dusting the surfaces. There had been no necklace in the drawer.

"I... I didn't see any necklace," I stammered, my voice trembling as I met his accusing gaze.

Lennox's eyes narrowed. "Don't lie to me, Omega," he growled, his tone laced with anger. "The necklace didn't just grow legs and walk out of the drawer."

1

"I'm not lying!" I protested, panic creeping into my voice. "I cleaned the room, but I didn't take anything. I swear!"

He closed the distance between us instantly, towering over me with his imposing frame. "You expect me to believe that?" he snapped. "You and your kind are all the same. Thieves and liars."

His words hurt me, and I felt my wolf stir with anger, but I quickly suppressed her. Defending myself against Lennox in this state would only escalate things.

"I didn't take it," I repeated, my voice steadier this time. "You can search me if you don't believe me. Check my room. Check anywhere you want. I have nothing to hide."

1

Lennox studied me, his jaw clenched tight. For a moment, I thought he might strike me, but instead, he turned and began tearing through the room, pulling open drawers, throwing clothes onto the floor, and overturning furniture searching for the necklace.

I stood there, my lips pressed together as I fought to hold back my tears. The Lennox I had known as a child, the boy who had taught me to climb trees, The boy who used to teach me how to swim, who used to protect me from his brothers' pranks, was gone. In his place was a cold, bitter man who saw me as nothing more than a thief and a liar.

Minutes later Lennox stopped searching, his breathing heavy as he stood amidst the chaos he had created. The necklace was nowhere to be found. He turned to me, his eyes blazing with frustration.

"I can't find it, Olivia. It's gone. That was a gift I got for Anita, a gift I wanted to give her on her eighteenth birthday. Do you know how much that cost me?" he asked in anger.

I swallowed hard in fear but stood my ground. "I did not take it..."

"Lies!" he angrily cut me off.

Lennox exhaled sharply, rubbing his temple. "This doesn't make sense," he muttered. "You cleaned my room. You were the last one here." His gaze hardened. "Don't lie to me, Olivia. Where is it?"

When I remained silent, his eyes blazed.

"You are a thief, just like your father! A thief!" he cursed, and I pressed my lips together, holding myself back from answering him.

Lennox's words hit me like a blow to the chest. A thief. Just like my father. It didn't matter how hard I worked, how much I tried to keep my head down and stay out of trouble, this pack would always see me as the daughter of a disgraced warrior.

"Only two people came into this room yesterday," Lennox continued, his voice low and sharp, like the growl of his wolf ready to pounce. "You and Anita. So, tell me, Olivia, who else could have taken it?"

I stiffened at his words, the pieces clicking together in my mind. Anita. Of course. She had been in his room yesterday. I remembered seeing her standing by his dresser, pretending to admire a framed photograph.

I knew Anita better than anyone else. She was cunning, always looking for ways to get what she wanted. I remembered the time she stole a pack warrior's silver bracelet, only to cry her way out of trouble. Or the time she framed a servant for breaking the Alpha's Favorite vase, earning the poor girl a week in the dungeons.

And now, she had done it again. But this time, I was her scapegoat.

Who would dare enter Lennox's room and steal something so valuable?

No one.

No one except Anita.

But the words were heavy on my tongue. I couldn't say it. Not to Lennox. If I accused Anita, I'd only make things worse for myself. No one would believe me. Lennox would defend her, just like everyone else did.

"I didn't take it," I said again.

Lennox let out a bitter laugh, shaking his head. "You think I'm stupid, don't you?"

I bit back a retort, my wolf growling in frustration. I wanted to scream the truth at him, to tell him that Anita was far from the innocent, perfect girl he thought she was. But I couldn't. Not without proof. And even if I had proof, it wouldn't matter. Anita had the triplets wrapped around her finger.

"You know what, Olivia?" Lennox sneered, taking another step toward me. "I'm done wasting my time with you. If that necklace doesn't turn up by the end of the day, I'll make sure you and your mother are punished. Severely."

His words sent a chill down my spine, but I stood my ground, meeting his gaze. "I didn't take it," I repeated one last time, my voice steady despite the fear coursing through me.

Lennox glared at me for a moment longer before turning away, his shoulders tense with rage. "I give you until the end of today to return that necklace. Get out," he growled.

I didn't need to be told twice. I turned and left the room, my heart pounding as I walked down the hallway. Once I was far enough away, I leaned against the wall, my legs trembling beneath me.

Anita. She had to be the one who took the necklace. I knew it in my gut. But how could I prove it without putting myself in even more danger? The triplets wouldn't believe me, and Anita would just deny it, twisting the situation to make me look like the villain.

"Here you are, Olivia," a guard said as he walked over to me. "Levi is looking for you, and he doesn't seem happy."

The guard's announcement made my heart sink in fear.

"Why? What happened?" I asked, terrified.

Joshua, the guard, shook his head. "I don't know, Olivia, but he is really furious and demanding for you."

Shit! What could it be this time?

CREATORS' THOUGHTS

Sugarlitics

Author's Note to Readers:

I know some of you might find a few of my characters annoying or frustrating in the early chapters—and honestly, that's okay. They're flawed, emotional, and sometimes make choices that will make you want to throw your book (or phone) across the room. But that's part of their journey.

Please don't be discouraged or tempted to stop reading. There's so much more beneath the surface—plot twists you won't see coming, character growth that's raw and real, and relationships that evolve in ways that will surprise you. The people you might dislike at first could become the ones you root for the most by the end.

So hang in there. Trust the process. It's going to be a ride—and I promise it'll be worth it.

