

## Chapter 15 The Secrets Of The Past

Jack

Seeing that she had finally relented, I released her, gently touched her hair and reclined on the bed.

"Don't touch me." She glared at me, moving far away from me as soon as she was free.

I chuckled. "Is the fire back on in you?"

She hissed. "I never lost the fire."

I smiled, looking at her with a suggestive look. She arched her eyebrows at me and I knew she wondered what I was thinking of at the moment.

"Aren't you going to ask me what I am thinking of?"

She snorted. "If it's not about you getting yourself out of my room, I don't care."

"Really? I didn't know you to give up so easily."

"And I didn't know you to be one to force yourself on a lady. Oh, you always do." She taunted me.

I chuckled. She never lost the fire indeed. "Are you sure you don't want to know what I am thinking of?"

"What is the point of asking when you are going to eventually tell me in the end?"

I chuckled. "Since you are so curious, let me tell you. I only want to ask you a question."

"If you want to ask me of what I think about being your mate, the answer is no so don't bother to ask."

He chuckled. "Why would I ask you of your opinion when I am eventually going to have you?"

She glanced at me and looked away without a word. I knew she had learnt her lesson and decided not to argue with me.

"Who do you prefer among the three of us? Who do you find the most handsome?" I wanted to know the first person she saw herself warming up to first.

She hesitated to answer and I wondered if she was afraid of telling me the truth because of what my reactions would be. I must confess that I was a bit heartbroken at her reaction though.

If she wasn't giving me a response, that could only mean that I wasn't the most handsome to her and she didn't want me. She didn't see the two of us together. Who was I fooling? She didn't seem to want any of us.

"You can talk, Mia. Even if you don't like us, you still have eyes and admitting who you find appealing shouldn't be a problem."

She snorted. "You shouldn't look for who to stroke your ego. Just go."

"I won't leave until you tell me who you find handsome among the three of us."

She sighed. "The three of you are triplets and look identical. It is hard for me to differentiate."

I sighed, hurt and disappointed at her words. She didn't give me a response until I told her that I wouldn't leave until she did. She must really want me out of her room and away from her more than I thought. That hurt me. It wasn't everyday that I found out that the girl I liked detested me and I didn't think that any man was going to be comfortable with that.

I was disappointed because she didn't give me the response that I was looking for. Even if we all looked identical, we still had a tell that made others identify us.

Quinn had a certain lift to his lips which made his intentional scowl more prominent. I had a slight arch to my eyebrows that gave a sexier edge to my face and ladies always commented on how better I looked with it. Some of them claimed that was how they recognized me, even when I was together with my brothers and why they flocked towards me. I couldn't believe that Mia didn't see that. John had a laid back appearance and a gentle face which made him a good choice to ladies who mostly just wanted to talk and needed a friend.

I couldn't believe that Mia didn't notice all that and wondered if she wasn't as smart as I had given her credit initially for. I scowled at myself as I realized that I was only reacting out of anger.

That she didn't notice us didn't mean that she wasn't smart. That was because she didn't give a damn about us to bother looking at us.

I scowled at her. She definitely knew how to ruin a man's ego. She should consider taking courses for young ladies in that aspect if she got tired of working at a corporate establishment.

Speaking of corporate jobs, I was glad that dad had found her a job nearby and she wouldn't have to move far away. I wasn't sure she would come back if she could move away. It wasn't that I didn't have the strength for long distance relationships but I loved it that we were on our turf and I didn't want to start making moves on her in the town where our bad memories and enmity were birthed.

I could still remember the look on her face when she had been told that she wouldn't have to leave here and I was amused. It was the same look she was shooting my way now, telling me to leave her room.

I couldn't help myself as I remembered something else. I had to ask her that.

"Do you remember that night at the dance club four years ago?"

She gasped at the sudden question. I smiled at her reaction. She blushed and turned red, her eyes getting wide and darting around as if someone else was with us and could hear what I had said.

I snorted at her sudden irrational fear. She was scared of someone eavesdropping on us when she hadn't been worried of that when she had been struggling with me minutes ago.

Wasn't that ridiculous? I found her actions funny and I smirked at her in amusement. I didn't have to ask again to know if she remembered, her reaction was answer enough.

I pressed on. "Do you know who you were with that night?"

She covered my mouth, her hand moving faster than lightning could have ever moved. She was beside me, closing the gap she had put between us and I could smell her scent. I could feel her soft skin touching me and pressing against me.