

Chapter 10 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I woke up with my whole body feeling as sore as usual. I don't remember when or how I drifted off to sleep yesterday. Hailey and the boys continued having sex until very late in the middle of the night, making it really difficult for me to fall asleep. I looked at my old alarm clock beside my bed and sprung up quickly to do my chores before Hailey decides to come to wake me up. I don't have the strength for her torture today.

My throat is still very sore from all the screaming yesterday. I got out of my room and began my chores. A pile of dishes was waiting for me again, who the hell uses all these dishes? I finished washing the dishes and got to cleaning the house. When I got to the sitting room, I saw Hailey and Alexander. She was standing very close to him, her hands curled up around his neck and his hands resting on her hips. He whispered something in her ear and she giggled loudly. He bent his head and kissed her lips. The kiss was fast and rough, he moved downwards towards the crook of her neck, and she bent her head, giving him access.

He licks and sucks her neck, eliciting a moan from Hailey. He cupped her ass and she wrapped her legs around him.

"If this continues, we won't be able to get to school on time," he said.

"I don't care about school when I'm wrapped around your arms, we can miss school for all I care," she responded in a seductive voice.

"Hmm... tempting, why don't we continue from where we stop when we get back," he said and slapped her ass.

"Deal," she said, wiping the lipstick from his lips.

He opened his mouth to say something when my gaze met his. Hailey noticed he was looking elsewhere and also looked in my direction.

"What are you looking at, your filthy bitch," she sneered.

"N...nothing," my voice came out hoarse.

"Get your ass upstairs and clean Alexander's room, it needs thorough cleaning after our little moment last night, right, Alex," she asked.

"Right," he agreed.

I didn't want to tell twice as I moved my legs towards his room. When I got in, the memories of the previous day all came rushing back. Numerous used condoms littered

the floor, the bed was messy and all the content of the table discarded on the floor, I didn't want to think about what they probably used the table for. I immediately sweep the used condoms, scrunching my nose in disgust, made the bed, and tidied the entire room. I heard my name being called, and I dashed out of the room as fast as I could.

"What took you so long," Julian asked angrily.

Long? He literally just called me over.

"I'm sorry," I apologized.

"Sorry for yourself moron, make me breakfast quickly," he commands.

"Oh, your skin looks lovely," Philip said, making them all laugh. He was mocking me, my body and face had various ant bites which had turned red.

I walk to the kitchen, consoling myself that this will all be over soon. I would leave immediately after my birthday and live my life happily elsewhere.

I make breakfast of eggs, toast, and freshly squeezed orange juice. I served it to them quickly, hoping I would be able to get out of there without getting into any trouble.

"What kind of dirty glass is this? Are you trying to poison me or infect me with whatever disease your filthy body has?" she screeched.

What is she talking about? I just washed the glasses this morning.

"Why are you still there? Get me another glass," she commanded, spilling the orange juice on my face. I immediately go to the kitchen and get her another glass of juice. I didn't have the time to eat as they kept ordering me around. I cleared the table when they finished eating and got dressed. They all left the house and got into the car. I didn't dare think they would consider taking me with them. The last time that happened, I got embarrassed in front of everyone.

Julian and Philip both sat in the back, Hailey in the front beside Alexander who was driving. He wore dark sunglasses and had the same 'I don't care look on his face.'

Hailey brought out her head through the window, "Last to get to school is a filthy piiiigggg," she said in a singsong voice, laughing loudly as they drove off.

I ignored her, not bothering to ponder her words, and continued walking to school. I walked towards my locker to meet John already standing there.

"Emma, before you say anything, I'm deeply sorry about yesterday, whoa! What happened to your face," he asked shocked.

“Hailey and her minions happened, they poured ants and cockroaches all over my body, it was so horrible, I screamed and begged them to stop, but they wouldn't listen,” I told him, my eyes starting to water.

He hugged me immediately, “I'm so sorry Emma, I'm sorry about the kind of friend I am, If only I could help you stand up to them,” he said sadly.

“It's fine, I told you to stop beating yourself up over something that's not your fault, you would not be able to stand up to them anyway, they are the Alpha and Beta's children and I would hate to see you in any harm because of me, you have been here for me is more than enough,” I said.

“You are so sweet, how can nobody except me see that?” he asked.

“Maybe because only you are the only one who talks to me,” I said, smiling. I pull myself from his arms, talking to John really does calm me down.

“What's that smell,” I asked, sniffing the air, my stomach starting to grumble.

“I figured you haven't had breakfast yet, so I brought you some sandwiches,” he said.

“Thank you so much, I am starving,” I said as I snatched the bag from his hands and dug in. I resisted the urge to moan as I tasted the hot, soft, and tasty sandwich.

“Have you noticed the looks people are giving you?” he asked me.

“It's nothing new, they always look at me like that,” I mumble, eating my sandwich.

“Hey pig, is it true you have a disease?” one student asked.

“Why are you asking her? It's obvious she's caught a disease, take a look at her ugly skin,” another said.

Okay! What sort of new drama is this?

“We should toss her in the garbage can where she belongs to avoid spreading the disease to us,” another one said.

“Emma, report to my office right now,” I hear the voice of the principal order from the speakers in the hallway. Her voice stopped them, she saved me one way or another, not until I heard why she wanted to see me. I moved towards her office, wondering what kind of sick joke Hailey was planning now. I knocked and entered the principal's office.

“Good morning, ma'am,” I greeted.

“Morning, what happened to your body? I heard some really concerning rumors,” she asked, getting straight to the point.

“I assure you it's not a disease ma'am, it's just a skin reaction from the body wash I used,” I replied, I couldn't tell her Hailey and the boys did this to me to avoid getting into more trouble.

“Are you certain? I wouldn't want a disease to break out in the school,” she said.

“I'm very sure, ma'am,” I replied.

“You will still need to get examined by the school nurse, just to be careful. You can leave now,” she said.

“Okay,” I replied. First time going into the principal's office, and it was as a result of a prank. I go out of her office to meet John outside with a concerned look.

“Is everything alright? What did she say?” he asked curiously.

“Apparently, there's a rumor that I caught a disease, she wants me to get tested for safety measures,” I explained, grabbing my sandwich from his hands.

“That's absurd,” he said.

“Hailey never disappoints with her pranks, now I have to get poked with needles,” I mutter.

“Where's everyone?” I asked, curious that no one was in the hallway.

“There are all outsides for P. E, I was waiting for you to come before we joined them,” he explained.

I nodded and quickly went to change out of my clothes. We got outside and everybody had been divided into groups, John easily joined a group, but no one wanted me for the fear of catching a disease.

Hailey offered for me to join her group and the P. E teacher ordered me to go join her. I knew it was not going to end well, but I didn't have a choice.

“Hey Emma,” Philip called out.

I turned to look at him and a ball came flying right towards me, I could not dodge it in time as the ball hit my head hard, the impact bringing me down on my back with a thud.

“Is she dead?” Hailey's voice and evil smile are all I saw before I blacked out.

