

Chapter 101 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Alexander's POV

I woke up drenched in sweat, despite the cold and my lack of a shirt. Another nightmare had plagued my sleep, as it had been happening consistently since she left. I never knew I was capable of dreaming or having nightmares until after she departed. I only managed to sleep four to five hours, enough to provide my body with some rest. Frustrated, I ran my hand through my hair and made my way toward the balcony, where I lit a cigarette. Deep in thought, I gazed at the starless sky, her words echoing in my mind.

"You all will never be happy." It wasn't just the words themselves that stuck with me, but the way she said them. Her voice carried determination, and her eyes lacked any emotion, which frightened me. I never thought I was capable of feeling fear, but I did at that moment. I feared Emma's hatred. True to her words, I hadn't experienced true happiness since she left. The world appeared gray, devoid of color and vibrancy. The only thing that kept me going was my responsibility to my pack.

Initially, I dismissed Julian's claim of seeing her as a product of his drunkenness, but I was proven wrong. Seeing her today made me realize just how deeply I had missed her. She looked and sounded exactly the same, except for a newfound maturity and confidence in her voice. Time had seemingly worked in her favor, as she hadn't aged a day. Unfortunately, she didn't seem to remember anything due to the terrible accident. It was a miracle that she survived. As soon as she denied being Emma, we all let it go. It was evident that she had lost her memory and was now living a completely different life. We didn't want to burden her with an entirely new sense of self.

However, hearing that she was married with children shook me to the core. It stirred up a mix of emotions within me—surprise, regret, anger, and betrayal. But who was I to feel betrayed when I, too, had gotten married? We had wronged her deeply. Looking back now, I realized the terrible things we had done and said to her when we were immature and foolish. If I were in her shoes, I would have forgotten about myself as well. But it still hurt immensely to discover how she had moved on. A sudden sharp pain pierced my chest, and I groaned while gripping the affected area. Tossing the cigarette away, I made my way back to my room, now soaked by the rain that had splashed onto the balcony.

Although my parents were present, I chose not to stay in the same room as Hailey. At first, I wanted to maintain the facade of our fake marriage, but eventually, I grew tired of it all. They could think whatever they wanted. As the pain resurfaced, I decided to go downstairs and fetch a glass of water. Descending the stairs, I noticed movement in the dark kitchen. My heart skipped a beat when I realized it was Emma. I stood silently, observing her for a while.

Watching her in her baggy t-shirt and shorts made me long to embrace her fragile frame. My eyes traced the contours of her smooth, tanned legs, but I shook my head, dismissing any further thoughts.

"What are you doing?" I asked as I approached her. She froze, slowly turning to face me. With my wet hair dripping onto my face, I shook it to remove the water, while she scanned my chest with her eyes. I smiled at her. She hadn't changed a bit; she was still the same.

"Uh... um... I came to get some water," she stammered, offering me the glass she held.

"Same here," I replied, "I came to get some water too."

"Oh, okay," she muttered. I noticed the jug behind her and intended to pick it up. As I approached her, she instinctively moved back until her back hit the shelf. The idea of fetching the jug vanished from my mind the moment I caught a whiff of her sweet vanilla scent. Her fragrance was so intoxicating that my nose nearly touched the crook of her neck, but I quickly snapped back to reality.

"What are you doing?" she mumbled. My closed eyes flew open, and I hastily regained my composure. I picked up the jug and distanced myself from her.

"Just getting myself some water," I curtly replied.

"Can't you wear a shirt? Aren't you cold?" she inquired.

"Are you concerned about my health, or is my naked body distracting you?" I retorted.

"What? Of course not. Why would I feel distracted by you? If you must know, I'm a focused person who doesn't easily get distracted," she replied.

"You're not very good at lying. I could see your flustered face when you were ogling at me," I teased.

"Okay, I was flustered because the chilly wind was getting in here. You're one conceited man, you know that?" she asked.

"Don't you think it's rude to speak about an Alpha like that?" I asked.

"Hmmm, let me think about it for a minute. No, especially since the Alpha in question started it first," she responded. This Emma was fearless. I smiled.

"Couldn't you sleep?" I asked, changing the subject.

"I couldn't. You too?" she asked. I nodded. We stood in silence for a while.

"I think the rain stopped. Do you want to go for a walk?" I suggested.

"Now?" she inquired.

"Yes, now. Come on. We can take a stroll, and when we get back, we'll be so tired that we'll fall into a deep slumber," I proposed. She pondered over my words for a while.

"You're probably right. If I don't get any sleep tonight, I'll still have to drive myself to work tomorrow morning. The director will definitely not give me a minute of rest," she replied.

"Be careful not to wake the whole pack up," I said as we quietly and slowly made our way outside. She nodded. The rain had ceased, but the wind remained chilly. I had many questions I wanted to ask, but I restrained myself. However, something had been bothering me.

"I..." we both started at the same time. I smiled.

"You go first," I said to her.

"You all seem to know Emma really well. Who was she to all of you, and why do you think I'm her?" she asked, curiosity dripping from her voice. I decided to tell her the truth.

"We don't think you're her. We know you are. You had an accident six years ago, right?" I inquired. She gasped.

"How did you know?" she asked.

"Emma had the exact same accident, and we all thought she was dead. I believe you forgot about the incident, which is why you moved on and adopted another name. Didn't the people who saved you tell you anything?" I asked.

"All Cole and Father told me was that I had been in an accident, and they didn't know who I was. It was a tough incident for me because I was..." She paused for a moment as we continued walking. I looked back at her.

"You were saying?" I probed.

"Nothing important. Anyway, Father was kind enough to give me a new identity and sponsor my education," She continued.

"Was that the reason why you got married to his son? Did anyone force you?" I asked fiercely.

"What? Of course not. Cole and Father aren't those types of people. They've been nothing but kind to me. Do you think I'm such a fickle-minded person who can be easily manipulated?" she retorted, sounding quite angry.

"I guess I was wrong," I muttered bitterly. Hearing her getting so defensive about her new husband hurt a lot.

"You were. You still haven't told me what your relationship with Emma was," she said. The rain started to fall heavily again, catching us completely off guard.

"We should head back inside," she said loudly, turning around to leave. I held her hand and pulled her towards me.

"What are you doing? We are getting drenched" she said, looking startled.

"You asked me what my relationship with her was. How about I show you," I replied. Her hair clung to her head, and her shirt clung tightly to her body, revealing the contours of her perfectly rounded curves. I trailed my fingers across her cheeks, down to her soft, parted lips. She trembled. I leaned down to capture her lips in a kiss.

"Aren't you married?" she asked, stopping me in my tracks. I stared at her in surprise. She gently pulled away.

"You must have taken me for one of those women who fall for your sweet talks and good looks, right? Even though your wife is not the most likable person I've ever met, she's still your wife. And what you just did is considered cheating," she said sternly.

"What..."

"Save it. I'm your wife's doctor, and I hope this never happens again. Have a good night, Alpha Alex," she cut me off sharply and walked away without even glancing back. I stared at her in shock. This Emma was certainly different. She had truly changed, contrary to what I had believed.

Chapter 102 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

Sleeping has become incredibly difficult for me. How could I sleep knowing that Emma was in the same house as me, with the boys? I reluctantly admitted to myself that her mere presence posed a threat to my position.

"Fucking stupid Ari," I angrily cursed. She was the cause of the predicament I found myself in. First, she made me attend a party wearing the exact same dress as Emma. And now, she had me contact Emma, as my gynecologist. I never imagined Emma

would become a doctor, let alone my doctor. She just wouldn't disappear from my life. Why couldn't she simply vanish and leave the boys to me?

Even though she had lost her memory, I witnessed how everyone at the table welcomed her as if she were one of us. I saw how she looked at the boys, and how they looked back at her. Alexander refused to sleep in the same room as me, even when his parents were around. It was clear that his patience was wearing thin, and he could call off this marriage whenever he pleased, especially now that he knew Emma was alive.

The only thing holding him back from taking action right now was the fact that Emma was married and had children. It was the best news I had heard in a very long time. My phone suddenly rang, and I panicked when I saw the caller's identity. Why was he calling me? I thought nervously. I decided to step outside, away from prying ears, to answer the call. I couldn't risk anyone overhearing our conversation. My life would be over if anyone found out.

I tiptoed outside, holding my phone tightly. I froze in my tracks when I witnessed the scene before me. It appeared I was mistaken in thinking Emma's family could keep them both in check. Alex was leaning in so close to Emma that their lips were just an inch apart. I gripped the phone so tightly that I could feel the screen crack. They were shamelessly behaving this way in the open, in the rain, where anyone could spot them. I wanted to storm over and give them a piece of my mind, but Emma pulled away.

I quickly hid behind a tree where they couldn't see me. I tucked my hair behind my ear so I could eavesdrop on their conversation. Her words deeply shocked me. Did she reject Alexander's advances because of me? I stared at her retreating figure as she left Alex and headed back into the pack house. Why would she do something like that? Although they both turned each other down, I was certain there was still some kind of attraction between them. I shook my head to rid myself of these thoughts.

This was Emma we were talking about. I despised her for trying to steal my rightful position. We were sworn enemies, and she probably rejected Alex because she didn't want to cheat on her husband. Yes, that's it. She didn't reject him out of concern for me, so there was no reason for me to feel the way I currently did. I made sure Alex entered the pack house before making my way inside. My phone rang again, startling me out of my reverie. I had completely forgotten about it after what had just happened. It kept ringing incessantly, and I knew he wouldn't stop calling until I answered.

I firmly locked my door before picking up the call.

"Where have you been? I was so worried," he said as soon as I accepted the call.

"Keep your voice down. Someone might hear us," I whispered.

"I don't care if someone hears us. Were you purposely ignoring me?" he inquired.

"What if I was? I've told you not to call me unless it's urgent. What if someone hears us?" I whispered.

"I don't care if someone hears us. Were you intentionally ignoring me?" he inquired.

"What if I was? Haven't I told you to stop calling me unless it's urgent? What if someone finds out? Have you forgotten who I'm married to? We could both get into serious trouble," I snapped at him.

He chuckled coldly. "Married? Do you consider that sham a marriage? Lying to everyone in the pack about how you both are mates? He's using you, and he doesn't love you."

"Love? Of course, I know that. I don't love him either. We are both using each other, and I'm not complaining," I retorted.

He sighed. "Do you truly love being Luna that much?" he asked.

"Absolutely. It has been my lifelong dream. Why are you asking me that when you know everything I've done to get here?" I replied.

"Was everything worth it? Are you content? Are you genuinely happy?" he probed. I paused for a moment. Why was it taking me so long to answer that question? Of course, I was happy. I finally achieved what I always wanted.

"You can't even answer that question. Have you ever experienced true happiness?" he muttered.

"I'm happy," I replied, but it sounded like I was trying to convince myself.

"You don't even sound convinced. How can you convince me?" he asked.

"Whatever. Did you call to argue about whether I am happy or not? I'm perfectly fine, and I don't need your concern. Never make the mistake of calling me again," I said, preparing to hang up.

"I know you too well, Hailey, and you are just trying to avoid this question. I called because I heard Emma is still alive, and she's currently in the pack house," he said.

"How did you find out?" I asked curiously.

"It doesn't matter. I hope you're not cooking up any more ideas in your head," he inquired.

"As long as she stays on the sidelines and doesn't pose a threat, we won't have a problem," I replied.

"And by threat, you mean the triplets or Alexander, since he's the Alpha now and the only one useful to you. Hailey, don't do anything stupid. We've already caused enough damage. Grow up and leave her alone. The person you are desperately trying to win over won't even glance at you twice. They are mates, and you can't keep them away from each other much longer, just like you can't..."

"Don't even say it," I warned, hastily cutting him off.

"There are some things in life that can't be changed, no matter how hard you try. Are you going to keep doing this until your last days on Earth? Don't you feel exhausted from all the scheming and plotting? One day, you'll realize you've been wrong all along, and when that day comes, I hope it's not too late and everyone who cared about you leaves," he said, but I knew who he was hinting at.

"I will be Luna until the day I take my last breath, and I will do anything to make that happen. I'm not one of your clients whom you can lecture. And I definitely don't need your therapy," I replied angrily. He sighed.

"Why do you always have to be so stubborn? You're hiding too many secrets from them, and I just hope they never find out the wrong way, especially the reason why you can't have a child. I can tell that the family loves you more than you can imagine," he said.

The only words I heard were the reason I couldn't have a child. I sank into my bed.

"Y... you're not going to tell anyone, are you?" I anxiously asked, clutching the sheets tightly in my hands. The mere thought of them discovering the truth already scared me.

"No, I would never do that to you. I care about you too much to hurt you in that way. Leave Alexander before it's too late, and before everyone learns your secret," he warned.

"Never. I will never leave him, and stop filling my head with nonsense. None of this will make me change my mind," I replied before quickly hanging up. He called me back almost immediately, but I rejected the call before switching my phone off. I angrily pulled off my wet clothes, fighting the urge to scream and break everything within sight.

Since I was a child, we were always taught to pursue our dreams and never give up, no matter how difficult. So why was my dream different? Why did everyone think I was wrong to want to fulfill it? Why does everything I do always appear wrong to people? But I didn't care. I knew I wasn't wrong. Let everyone say whatever they want. I retrieved a clean and dry set of clothes from my closet and put them on.

As I lay down on my bed, all I could think about were his words. I was harboring so many significant secrets from the triplets and their parents, and I hoped the truth would never come out, especially the real reason why I couldn't conceive. They all thought

they knew why, but that wasn't the true reason. If this hidden secret of mine were to surface, I would be utterly ruined.

Chapter 103 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Ximena's POV

I woke up early, quickly took a bath, brushed my teeth, and changed my clothes. My intention was to leave as soon as possible to arrive at work on time, finish early, and go home to my kids. Although it had only been one night, I already missed them dearly. I managed to get a little sleep last night, despite what happened. As I buttoned up my shirt, my hands slowed down as I recalled what had happened. Alexander had almost kissed me. If I hadn't stopped him when I did, he would have kissed me.

He mentioned something about showing me his relationship with Emma, and his actions made it clear to me what he meant. They were in a romantic relationship. He seemed convinced that I was her last night. He must have really cared for her. What I didn't understand was whether they were in a relationship before he met his wife or after. All of this was incredibly confusing, and I desperately needed answers. My curiosity tripled after witnessing that moment.

Part of me actually wanted that kiss to happen. It felt strangely genuine and sincere. I felt an unprecedented closeness to him, and I believed we had a connection. However, my morals prevented me from continuing down that path. He was a married man, and I couldn't bring myself to be the other woman used for infidelity. Although Hailey was not the most pleasant person I have ever met, no woman deserved that. And it wasn't just with Alexander. I felt a similar connection with Julian and Philip. Initially, it was just a flicker of attraction, but as I grew closer to them, it intensified like a small flame. I had a sense that if I didn't extinguish that flame soon, it would turn into an uncontrollable wildfire.

Having made up my mind, I tucked in my shirt firmly. I decided that I would uncover everything on my own, without anyone's help. Once I treated Hailey, I was certain I would never have contact with the Martinez family again, and I could finally put all of this behind me. I picked up my bag and headed outside. It was still dark, and most people were still asleep. I chose to take a walk while I waited. I couldn't leave without saying goodbye to everyone or collecting my car keys.

The air was still chilly from the rain the previous day. I continued walking absentmindedly until I stopped in front of what appeared to be an abandoned building. I stared at it with curiosity. Something inside me urged me to take a closer look. I approached the front door, wondering why such a beautiful building had been left deserted. The door was locked, but that wouldn't stop me from going in. I quickly glanced around to make sure no one was watching before kicking the door, breaking it open with a loud bang. If I were caught, it could be considered breaking and entering. Only if I was caught. I was only going in to pass the time.

As soon as I stepped inside, something flashed before my eyes, and I immediately felt a headache. It was still dark, so I used my phone's light to guide me and searched for the power switch. After some time, I found it and turned on the lights. The house suddenly became illuminated. I looked around, finding a place completely covered in dust and cobwebs. Curiosity led me upstairs, where I slowly pushed open the first door. Stepping inside, I felt as if I had been transported to an entirely different world.

The dusty room transformed into a clean one, and I heard Hailey's voice, bringing me back to reality. I glanced toward the bed and saw her lying there with the triplets. I couldn't see their faces clearly or hear their voices, but I knew it was them. I felt confused. Wasn't Hailey married to Alexander? Why was she in such a situation with all of them? The scene suddenly changed, and Alex was with another girl whom he called Emma. I tried to focus and see the girl's face, but my efforts were in vain. As I approached them, the images disappeared, and I found myself back in the dusty room where I started.

I gasped in shock and quickly left the room. Now I knew that the triplets were in a romantic relationship with both Emma and Hailey. Descending the stairs, I intended to leave, but the creaking of a door caught my attention. My doctor had told me that revisiting my old home or meeting people from my past could trigger my lost memories, and that's exactly what was happening. This was my former residence. Taking a deep breath, I followed the sound, abandoning any thoughts of leaving. I realized I was walking toward what appeared to be a basement, but as I got closer, I noticed a small door leading to a room. I pushed it, and it creaked open.

Inside, I witnessed a girl whimpering and groaning in pain. She was bruised and bloodied, covered in scars. Suddenly, someone else burst into the room and mercilessly beat her. She screamed and pleaded for him to stop, but he ignored her cries. Others stood behind him, laughing at her torment. Her suffering tugged at my heartstrings. It was clear that she would die if the beating continued. I knew I had to intervene.

"Stop," I mumbled in an attempt to help her, but my voice was too low to be heard.

"Stop it!" I yelled at the top of my lungs, and the whipping abruptly ceased. The blurry faces vanished from the room. I hurried over to the girl, who was panting weakly.

"I just want all of this to end. Will the pain go away if I die?" she asked. I stared into her eyes, shocked. Her piercing gray eyes, filled with tears, stared back at me. Her blurry face suddenly became clear, and I recoiled in shock. It was me. The girl being whipped was an exact likeness of myself. I groaned as a rush of emotions and memories flooded over me, overwhelming me like a gushing tap. I felt the pain she had been feeling in my body, and my head throbbed as if it were splitting in two.

"Freya, what's happening?" I mentally yelled, wracked with agony. I clutched my aching head in my hands.

"It seems we're regaining our lost memories," she replied. I grabbed my bag and fled from the room. It was too much to bear. It felt like I was reliving my past all over again. However, the moment I stepped into the living room, it became even worse. The memories rushed in, and I could finally recognize everyone's faces and hear their voices.

"Useless omega."

"Whip her!"

"Do you think you can escape? You'll never get out until you've repaid your worthless parents' debts."

"No one loves you. Even your parents had to abandon you."

I fell to my knees, clutching my head as the voices grew louder.

"We like you, and we want to be with you forever. You'll always be our mate."

"They don't love you. They're just using you until they get bored. Don't be foolish."

"Get out of our house!"

"I don't want you to get hurt, Emma. I hope you're certain about your decision."

John, Alex, Julian, Philip, and Hailey. Their voices echoed in my head incessantly. Slowly, I released my grip on my head. I might not have remembered everything completely, but I remembered enough to realize that I was indeed Emma.

"You are Emma, and I'm Lea. We've finally remembered our true identity," Freya exclaimed excitedly. I removed my hands from my head and brushed off the dust from my clothes. I stood up calmly. My aching head had calmed down a bit.

"What's wrong? You don't seem excited," she asked, concerned. Ignoring her, I walked out of the door. I halted in surprise when I came face to face with the triplets. They sighed with relief upon seeing me.

"We thought you had left. What are you doing here?" Philip asked. I stared at them, but all I felt was pain, resentment, betrayal, and hurt. I had trusted them multiple times with everything I had. I was even willing to bear with the pain and torment of everyone just to be with them but what did I have to show for it? But, not anymore. I refuse to be that foolish girl who loved them selflessly again.

"I'm Ximena, and you are Lea," I firmly stated to my wolf.

"What? We've just regained our memory. That's not who we are," she replied, puzzled.

"That's who we are now," I retorted.

"Ximena, are you okay? You look pale," Julian inquired with concern. Alexander stood silently, waiting for my response.

"Is this how you take care of your guests and show concern for them, or am I just different?" I muttered coldly.

Chapter 104 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Ximena's POV

"What are you talking about?" Philip inquired, looking puzzled.

"Why were you looking for me, and why did you follow me here?" I replied.

"We thought you had left without informing anybody," Julian said.

"And if I had left? Why does the thought of that bother you so much?" I asked. They glanced at each other until Alexander spoke up.

"It doesn't bother us," he said. Julian and Philip both looked at him.

"Glad to know then. Where are my car keys? Has my car been fixed?" I inquired.

"It has, and it's right outside. Are you sure you're okay? You look pale, and you sound distant. I thought we moved past that," Julian replied.

"Why? Did you think we were friends?" I asked.

"Yes, I mean, I don't know, but I thought we were already past this phase. Why are you acting cold?" Philip asked curiously.

"It must all be in your imagination, and I don't think we are that close. I'm just a doctor who's here to do her job. If you will excuse me, I need to get back to my kids," I said and stretched my hand toward them. They stared at me like they were in a trance.

"Keys," I said. Julian reluctantly walked over and handed me the keys to my car.

"Thank you. I will send the money for the repair..."

"There will be no need for that. I already took care of it," Alexander refused.

"I will send the money for the repair. I don't want to be indebted to anyone," I repeated firmly. They glanced at each other again. I was done with what I had gone there to do; now it was time for me to take my leave. I started to walk past them.

"Okay, this is getting strange," Alexander muttered before grabbing my hand to stop me abruptly. I glanced at his hand before looking up to match his gaze defiantly.

"Are you behaving like this because of what happened last night?" he inquired calmly. From the look on his brothers' faces, I could tell they knew what he was talking about.

"What are you talking about? What happened last night?" I replied emotionlessly.

"It was because of what happened last night," he concluded.

"I don't know what you are going on about, but you need to let go of my hand this instant. This behavior isn't appropriate," I responded.

"I don't care if it's appropriate or not. I'm not letting go until you tell us the reason why you are mad," he insisted stubbornly.

"I'm not mad, and who are you to think you can stop me? You are nothing but my client's husband. If you don't let go of me this instant, I might be forced to press charges. You wouldn't want that on your squeaky clean reputation, would you now, Alpha Alexander Martinez?" I asked coldly. He let go of my hand in surprise.

"Make sure you accompany your wife on our next appointment. She will need all the support she can get," I said to him and turned around to leave without looking back. My chest burned, and my head ached. I could feel their gazes on my back, so I walked with my head held up high. Deep down, it hurt me to speak to them and walk out on them like that. They were my first love, after all, my mates, and we had a connection. What I felt for them was real and true. But they took everything for granted. They took me for granted. The anger and hurt overshadowed what I felt for them. It is too late now, and we can never go back to how we used to be. Everyone is now living completely different lives, and I am satisfied with mine. I will always treasure the good memories we shared, but the past must remain in the past. This is my life now, and for once, I want to focus on myself.

I sighed deeply, pushing back the protesting thoughts in my head. I walked towards my car but encountered Lila and Hailey standing outside.

"Good morning, Lila. Is everything alright?" I asked, surprised.

"Morning to you too, Ximena. I was wondering if you had already left. Were you going to leave without saying goodbye?" she replied, offering a small smile.

"Of course not. I woke up a little early and decided to take a walk since none of you were awake at the time. I was definitely going to inform you before I left," I responded. I held great respect for Luna Lila. She was my role model and never looked down on me, even when I was a maid. She is a good woman, and it felt nice to see her after so many years.

"Okay. I'm sure you wouldn't want to have breakfast. You must be in a rush to get in touch with your kids. I totally understand that" she said. I nodded politely with a smile.

"Goodbye, Lila. Have a nice day," I said to her, shaking hands.

"Hopefully, this won't be the last time we meet. You promised to introduce me to the twins," she said.

"Sure," I replied, turning towards Hailey. I didn't know what I felt looking at her, mostly anger for everything she had done. But she finally got what she always wanted. She was the present Luna and also married to Alex.

"I will schedule an appointment and inform you about it," I said to her. I didn't wait for her response. I got into my car and started the ignition. I could see the triplets in my rearview mirror as I drove out of their premises. I couldn't believe the memories I had always tried to recall were actually like this.

I felt a little disappointed that I had nothing to show for my past life. But the journey made me grow into who I am now. I must commend Emma for all she had been through, but I wasn't her anymore. I wasn't that little girl who didn't have a mind of her own, couldn't stand up for herself, and didn't know what she wanted. I had no regrets, and I hoped I never had to return to this pack again. I just wanted to leave everything behind and forget about it. But before I could do that, there was one more thing I needed to clear up.

I turned around and drove to the location, but the person wasn't there, so I asked around and was directed to his home. I pulled over in the driveway and walked towards his door. I was so glad to see that he was living well and had a family of his own. I always worried about him and cared deeply for him. After all, he was my best friend. I rang the doorbell and waited for a while.

The door suddenly swung open, and he looked at me in shock.

"D... Doctor Ximena. What a pleasant surprise. You never informed us you were coming," he said.

"John," I muttered. It felt good to say his name again. It felt like a long-lost part of me had just been revived. He wasn't just my best friend; he was my family. At least, that's how I felt.

His jaw dropped in shock. "E... Emma?" he stuttered.

"May I come in?" I politely asked before stepping inside their living room. I took a moment to survey the surroundings.

"Doctor Ximena?" Ria exclaimed, appearing from the dining area in surprise. Internally, I smiled. I recall him claiming it was merely a fling and nothing serious, yet here they were, happily married.

"Hello, Ria," I greeted. John closed the door behind him and joined us in the living room.

"Hi, welcome. Um, would you like to join us for breakfast?" she offered.

"No, thank you. I came here for a client, and I stopped by to say hello. I'll be on my way now," I declined, turning to leave. I could see that he was doing well, and that was the only reason I came to check. However, he reached out and grabbed my hand, preventing me from leaving.

"Please wait, Emma," he pleaded.

"Emma? Did she regain her lost memories? Does she remember us?" Ria asked, astonished.

"I really need to leave now," I insisted. I didn't want to see his face and break down. I was desperately trying to remain strong. I never imagined he could do what he did to me.

"I feel like I owe you an explanation," he stated. I turned towards him.

"You feel you owe me an explanation? Which part? The part where you neglected to inform anyone about the death threats I was receiving, despite knowing I had gone missing? Or the part where you made no effort to find me or inform the boys about my disappearance? Out of all people, you knew that I never vanished without a trace. I'm certain you were aware that I was in trouble, yet you did nothing to assist me. I never expected this from you," I muttered, filled with disappointment.

"No, Emma, that's not what happened. It wasn't his fault," Ria interjected.

"I considered you as family, but evidently, you didn't feel the same way," I continued.

"His grandmother passed away that night," Ria explained hurriedly.

Chapter 105 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

John's POV

I could see the hurt in her eyes. I felt really ashamed of myself for everything that happened in the past. She considered me her family and I let her down.

"Ria stop. You don't need to explain anything. It was all my fault. She put her trust in me and I failed her badly. If only I had done something when I found out she had gone missing," I lamented.

"It was not your fault John and you need to stop blaming yourself. You did do something to help," she replied.

"I could have done much more. What I did was not enough," I insisted.

"For goodness sake John, we were all in high school. We were still kids then and were not mature. Sorry to say, Emma, I might sound inconsiderate but you were not the only one with problems. Everyone was dealing with their own shit. We all had problems of our own, John did too," she said. I sighed and released Emma's hand.

"The night you were abducted, you were supposed to meet us at John's place remember? We were going to discuss how to resolve the death threats issues but you never came. When John came home that day, he saw that his grandmother had passed away. The nurse was trying to reach him but he was not picking up. I'm sure I don't need to tell you how devastated he was. You know how much his grandmother meant to him. She was the only family he had," she paused. Emma glanced at me in surprise.

Ria continued, "He was not even there when his only family died. Despite his pain, he knew you were in trouble. We called you severally but you would not pick up so we went to the only people we thought could help,"

"Wait, you both went to the pack house that night?" Emma inquired quickly, understanding what she meant.

"Yes, we did. But unfortunately, we didn't meet the triplets. We met Hailey instead. The biggest mistake we made was telling her about everything. We thought she could put your conflicts aside and help us relay the message to the triplets. She promised us she would do that. We left after that but little did we know she never said a word to them. When we got back, we sent a message to each of them telling them the exact same thing we told Hailey but I don't know if they never got the message. After that, living was hell for John. His grandmother's death, yours, and the fact that he lost everything including their house. He worked multiple jobs that he almost didn't finish high school," she replied.

"At your funeral, sorry fake funeral, John caused such a scene that he almost got thrown out of the pack for insulting the Alpha and his brothers but Alex stopped them and let him go for reasons I'm not sure of. We never forgave them for what happened to you which is why our relationship is still sour today," she explained.

"John, is this true?" Emma whispered. I nodded slightly.

"Oh my! Why didn't you say anything? I thought you abandoned me too which was why I said everything I said. I never knew you went through so much hardship. I'm so sorry for everything I said. I didn't mean....,"

"Please don't apologize. You are making me feel much more guilty. I should be the one apologizing for all that happened. I should have tried harder to find you. I'm the worst friend anyone could have," I said guiltily. There wasn't a day that passed by without me blaming myself for what happened to her. I knew I should have done better.

"What are you talking about? The situation was completely out of your control, I'm so sorry about your grandmother," she replied as she walked closer to me and held my hands.

"It's fine. I'm sure she's in a better place now. The only thing I regret was not being able to give her the life that she deserved," I responded.

"Everything happens for a reason John, we can't control whatever happens to us. It's all in the past and I missed you a lot," she said with a wide smile.

"I missed you more," I replied.

"No, I missed you more. Don't argue with me about this," she insisted.

"How can you miss me more when you didn't remember me all these years? I had to live with the annoying memories of you every single day," I retorted. She gasped and held my hand in a very tight grasp.

"Annoying huh? I will show you what annoying means," she said with a smirk. She pulled me closer and hugged me tightly. I smiled, It really felt good to be this close to Emma once again. As she said, I regarded her as the little sister I never had and I was glad that despite all that she had been through and my not being able to protect her, she came out stronger and better.

"Okay, let me go now, you are going to cut off my air supply," I groaned with a chuckle.

"Paw," I ordered and Emma released me and immediately gave me her hand. I laughed loudly. I used to do this a lot with her when she just got her wolf. She hated it but I did it anyway.

"Lea still listens to me so well," I said in between laughter.

"I hate you," she grumbled.

"Guys, no arguing," Ria intervened.

"But Ria, you should scold him, you saw what he did. Never do that in front of anybody else, I'm a public figure now," she whined.

"Hmmm, let me think about it. No, I will do it whenever I feel like it," I replied. She scoffed in disbelief before smiling at Ria.

"Mrs. Moore, I missed you a lot too. That name suits you perfectly. I need to start getting used to it," she teased as she gave Ria a hug.

"That reminds me, why didn't you say anything to me when you saw me at the hospital?" she inquired.

"Say what exactly? Would you have believed us if we told you straight up and insisted you were Emma?" Ria asked.

"No, I probably would have dragged you both to the psychiatric ward. Now I get why you both were so shocked to see me at the party," she replied with a giggle.

"I hope I'm not interrupting the happy reunion. I was starting to get bored in the kitchen," Xander said as he came out of the kitchen. He arrived early this morning saying he was hungry. He interrupted our sleep for food.

"Xander?" Emma asked.

"Surprise!" he exclaimed. I'm sure he heard every single thing about our conversation. I had completely forgotten about him after seeing Emma.

"What are you doing here? I thought you were still at the pack house?" she inquired.

"I left earlier today because I missed my favorite cousin," he replied.

"I'm your only cousin," Ria retorted. Emma's eyes widened in surprise. My exact reaction when I found out too.

"Cousins? The both of you? How?" Emma asked, pointing at the both of them.

"It's a long story. What were you doing at the pack house?" I asked. What business did she have there? She probably didn't... it was not possible right?.

"It's not what you are thinking. I told you I went to meet a patient of mine. It's a long story too," she replied.

"We can discuss over breakfast. Come on and join us," Ria urged Emma.

"Absolutely. I haven't had any breakfast this morning," she agreed and we all walked to the dining area and took our seats.

"So, Emma. You remember me now?" Xander inquired curiously.

"What? Of course, I remember you. We met on the way here and also at the pack house," she replied as she served herself some bacon and sausages.

"You very well know what I meant to say, Emma," he insisted.

"Please refer to me as Ximena. That's the only name I recognize," she corrected. I cleared my throat and stepped in.

"So, Ximena. I'm an uncle now?" I inquired referring to her kids. She smiled.

"Yes, you are. I'm sure the kids will love to meet you. I should set something up immediately," she replied.

"Yes, I want to meet them," Ria said. We talked about some irrelevant things for a while and laughed loudly. Xander also made some silly remarks. The table was filled with chatter and laughter. I knew Emma very well and I knew she was still hurt by what happened in the past but was just in denial. I hope whatever she found out now won't destroy the happy home she built all these years. Most especially the triplets. She was finally happy and I didn't want anything to ruin that.

"What about the triplets? Were they aware you were leaving? I never thought you would leave so soon," Xander said as he continued to eat his food. Emma paused for a while. I glanced at her worriedly. Did Xander hit a nerve with what he said? Was I wrong and Emma had still not forgotten about those boys that had brought her nothing but pain?

Chapter 106 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Xander's POV

I continued to eat my food without looking at Emma. I knew she had regained part of her memories. I overheard them talking. Despite losing her memories, I could see the connection she had with the triplets. They told me all about what happened before we heard she had died. I had been so upset that I refused to speak with them for months. Emma did not deserve that kind of treatment. Although I only knew her for a few weeks, I could tell she was a very nice person and she was in love with the triplets.

They were equally in love with her but the two parties involved were not ready to admit that yet. After we heard the fake news of her death, I could see the toll it took on them which was why I forgot about everything and was there for them. Not because I felt guilty for what happened in the past or because I felt like I owed them. But because I knew if I was in their shoes, they would do the exact same thing for me. I knew what they did was terribly wrong and no explanation could justify it but, they were terribly sorry for their actions.

I could never forget the joy on their faces when they realized Emma was still alive. Emma was still very angry but I had to do everything I could to help my friends out. I saw how happy they were when they were together. This was a sensitive topic and I was treading on dangerous waters but someone had to do something right?

"Everyone was aware I was leaving," she replied curtly.

"I did not ask about everyone. I asked about the triplets," I said. Ria nudged my foot under the table but I ignored her.

"They are part of everyone in the pack house, aren't they?" she inquired taking a sip from her water.

"Did something happen between you guys?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied. I quickly looked towards her, she sliced her sausages on her plate.

"It did?" John asked skeptically. I knew John hated my friends now and wanted Emma to have nothing to do with them but that won't stop me from asking about what I have in mind. Emma looked up.

"We talked about the Alpha's wife's condition and how their next appointment was going to be," she replied. I felt disappointed by her answer. Did they talk about Hailey? That was not what I was expecting at all. They were still supposed to have some kind of connection right? Why was she sounding so nonchalant and cold?

"What? That's it?" I inquired in surprise.

"Why Alpha Xander, were you expecting something else?" she asked.

"Yes, Emma I was...,"

"For the last time call me Ximena. I don't care what you used to call me in the past but this is who I am now. Do you understand?" she said firmly.

I stared at her in shock. I almost could not recognize her anymore but do I blame her though? Of course not. What she had been through had hardened her into the person she had become today. I knew a lot about being hurt and heartbroken. I had experienced it numerous times from my parents and the worst way to deal with it was being closed off and in denial which was exactly what she was doing.

"Listen to me, Emma. I don't know if you ever considered me a friend but I thought of you as a friend and I still do. You need to talk about this. Giving yourself a false name and life won't change a thing. Let's all sit down and resolve this issue amicably," I advised.

She chuckled. "What are you now Xander? A therapist? I think you should give that advice to your friends, they need it more than I do,"

I was about to speak up in response but Ria beat me to it.

"Okay, Ximena let's discuss when our next appointment should be. I believe Xander should be on his way now," she said.

"But Ria," I protested. I did not want to pick a fight with her. I just wanted to talk things through.

"I actually just came here to say goodbye to John. I will be on my way now. I need to get back home. Thanks for the breakfast though," Emma said standing on her feet.

"Are you upset?" I inquired.

"Upset? Why would I be upset? Everyone is entitled to their own opinions and I don't really care what anyone says. But hey, congratulations on being crowned Alpha. I'm genuinely happy for you," she replied with a smile.

"Bye Ria, I will call you soon," she said as John followed her out.

"Bye, see you soon," Ria called out after her. Immediately they disappeared out of eyesight, Ria tried to smack my head but I dodged right on time. I was already expecting that.

"Do you have to be so violent all the time? How does John put up with you?" I grumbled.

"I'm only violent towards people who deserve it and you totally do. What the hell was that for?" she asked quite angrily.

"What was what for? I was only trying to help," I replied.

"Help who exactly? Does Emma look like someone who needs help from you?" she asked.

"Yes, she does," I responded firmly. Ria sighed.

"Emma looks happy and fine to me. She's married with kids now. Do you want her to change her entire life because she regained her memories and remembers the triplets now? You should know things might not be able to go back to how it was before. Alexander is also married to Hailey. Let's leave them to work on their relationship and if they don't want to, then it's also okay. Not all mate bonds work. John and I aren't mates remember but look at us now," she said using her relationship as a case study.

I did envy what John and Ria shared. Although they were not mates, they had such a deep connection and loved each other immensely. I'm sure the moon goddess made a mistake on their part. I was really happy for my cousin though. She had been through a lot and she deserved happiness. I was ready to end John for good if he didn't treat her right, he was lucky he did. Although we do fight a lot, we cared for each other but we were just not keen on showing it.

"Not everybody is as lucky as you and John Ria. Alex and his brothers are still in love with Emma and I'm sure she feels the same way. She's just hurt because of the past. Have you seen Alex lately? He looks miserable. One can tell right away that he isn't happy," I replied.

She scoffed. "Is he a kid? Did anyone hold a knife to his throat to get married to Hailey?" she asked unfazed.

"Ria, don't be cruel," I said.

"Cruel? You weren't in our school Xander else you would have seen what cruel means. They did so many awful things to her. And even after finding out they were mates, they still believed that snake over her. Her anger and hatred are justified," Ria responded. She poured water into her glass and gulped it down angrily. By snake she meant Hailey.

"Just thinking about this is making my temper flare up. They should all thank the moon goddess I was not in Emma's place," she muttered. I rubbed my eyes tiredly.

"We had a discussion about everything and they are deeply sorry Ria, they fucked up but they are ready to make amends," I said.

"Make amends how? What's done is done. There's nothing anyone can do to change the past anymore. And honestly, I don't want Emma to ever get in a tangled-up situation with Hailey ever again. Let's just leave them to their destiny," she replied.

I had promised the boys I was going to help them talk to Emma but I failed, miserably. This is going to be a really tough ride for my boys. My phone suddenly rang.

"It's uncle," Ria said. I already saw that it was my father but I was not in the mood to pick up. He continued calling persistently.

"Are you ignoring Uncle again? Is it because of the Luna issue," she inquired curiously. I nodded. I had thought Father would change after he saw how greatly I've impacted our pack since I was crowned but no, he didn't. He was hell-bent on fixing me up in an arranged marriage which I never wanted. He never failed to make mention of Alexander and how his pack was flourishing because he had Hailey on his side. If only he knew.

I wanted a relationship based on love which meant I had to find my mate. And if I never do, I might as well be single forever.

"We all have our inner demons, don't we?" Hailey muttered as we both sipped from our glasses of water with a sigh.

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Ximena's POV

I drove out of John's home with a wide smile on my face. It felt so good to remember John and clear up our misunderstanding. I had thought I did not have any family but I was wrong. John was my family. I remembered everything he did for me in the past and for that, I was eternally grateful. It felt like a huge weight had been lifted off my shoulders. The drive back to my pack was only a short one. It did not take me a long time before I arrived at the hospital.

I packed my car and headed in.

"Doctor Ximena, the director, asked that you come to see him immediately after you arrived," the receptionist informed me. I sighed and walked towards his office. I gently knocked on the door before heading in.

"You are early," he said sarcastically.

"I just came back from the pack you sent me to. I did not even have the time to go home and change before coming here," I replied.

"Did you sleep over there?" he asked, assessing my appearance. My hair was a bit disheveled and my clothes were wrinkled.

"Yes I did because my car got spoiled on the way and it was raining heavily," I said.

"How was the journey and the patient?" he inquired. The journey was quite eventful. Where do I even begin to explain? I painfully regained my memories. I remembered I lived a very sad and unhappy life in the past. I remembered I had mates who rejected and abandoned me. I reconciled with an old friend. And the patient I went to meet was actually my past tormentor. Quite an eventful journey indeed.

"Everything went well," I replied curtly.

"Did you find out what was wrong with the patient? We were asked to take special care of her. You do remember that she is the Luna of her pack right? A very important figure. The Alpha had asked us to take special care of her..."

"The Alpha?" I muttered cutting him off.

"Yes, is there something wrong with that?" he asked, staring at me skeptically.

"No, nothing is wrong," I replied.

"Where was I? You taking care of her is a huge responsibility for you and this hospital. I trust you won't let me down," he inquired.

"I won't," I responded.

"Great, you can leave now. Take the rest of the day off and resume early tomorrow," he said, gazing back into the pile of files on his desk. It was his way of saying that I was dismissed. I turned around and left his office. I headed towards mine to drop some things and also to drop Hailey's blood sample down at the laboratory. I was surprised when I met people waiting for me.

"Doctor Ximena, you are back!" Nurse Judith exclaimed happily.

"What is going on and why do you look so happy to see me?" I asked incredulously.

"These patients insisted on waiting for you. I tried to refer them to another gynecologist but they refused. They wanted to be treated by you," she replied.

I glanced at the three women sitting before glancing back at my watch. I still had some time left before my kids closed from school. My patients were my priority after all and I could not abandon them. Some people referred to me as a workaholic but I liked to call it being responsible.

"Send them in after a minute," I said to her. She nodded. I walked into my office and wore my lab coat. My office had already been cleaned and arranged thanks to Nurse Judith. The patients started to come in and I attended to them with utmost concentration even though there were some issues that evaded my thoughts once in a while. I tried my best to push them to the back of my head. After I was done for the day, I drove towards my children's school.

"Miss Blake, it's so nice to see you," Mason and Madison's teacher greeted politely. We exchanged pleasantries.

"I must say your kids are little geniuses. Sometimes, I feel like they are too intelligent for their class," she complimented. I smiled in response. Praises like this made me feel really proud of my children. I felt fulfilled like I had done a good job in raising them. But, I had to reject the offer she was hinting at. She was trying to tell me that they should skip grades again. They already did once and that is enough. I don't want them to be with their age group. Not with grown-up kids. I didn't want them to end up not having any friends because of the age difference. I was already worried they were acting too mature for their age. She went to bring them after we had discussed them for a while.

"Mummy," Madison squealed as she ran into my arms happily. I picked her up with a smile.

"Good afternoon Mummy," Mason greeted and hugged me also. I pulled them both in my arms. It felt like ages since I last saw their cute little faces.

"How have you both been? Did you miss me because I missed you both a lot," I said. I held both their hands as we headed towards the car.

"We missed you too mummy but, Daddy made sure we didn't feel lonely. He stayed with us throughout the night, he read us a bedtime story and drove us to school early this morning," Madison explained.

"Madison is right. He never allowed the nanny to do a single thing. I'm sure she felt frustrated at one point," Mason chipped in. I chuckled as I entered the car. They both sat at the back and fastened their seat belts. Speaking of Cole, I really had to have a serious conversation with him.

I drove towards our house as I chit-chatted with them. I parked on the driveway and we got into the house. The nanny welcomed us and took the kids to their rooms. I went into my room and took a cold and refreshing shower before laying on my bed. My mind wandered to the events that occurred today. No matter how hard I tried to stop thinking about it, I just could not. I closed my eyes and slowly drifted off to sleep thinking that would solve my problems and stop me from thinking.

But, it did not. My mind kept replaying all the events of the past even in my unconscious state. The good, bad, happy, and sad. It was like watching my life play out before me in a cinema.

"Ximena, I know you can hear me," my wolf growled. I sighed.

"I don't understand what this is all about. We regained our memories and know we have mates. Isn't that a good thing?" Freya asked.

"Mates?" I scoffed. "Don't you feel angry about all the humiliation you went through? The betrayal? He married the woman who tortured us so much," I said in disbelief.

"I'm upset but to be honest Alex, Julian, and Philip betrayed you. It's not Finn, Nate, or Daniel's fault. It's not my fault either," she retorted.

"Go back to them then but before that, did you feel the mate bond when you saw them earlier? Did you feel anything at all?" I inquired.

"Of course, I felt something. I'm sure you do too. You broke the mate bond which was why the attraction wasn't strong anymore. But, something is there which should tell you that our mate bond is way stronger than you can imagine. Even after everything, we still felt something," Freya insisted.

I opened my eyes when I felt someone's presence in the room.

"What are you doing?" I asked Cole was sitting beside me and staring at me. He looked surprised like a deer caught in the headlights.

"Were you watching me sleep?" I inquired getting up from the bed.

"No, of course not. I just came in. How was your trip?" he asked. I could tell he was trying to change the topic. He stood up and removed his suit jacket.

"It was fine," I replied. He nodded.

"Cole?" I called out to him seriously.

"Hmmm," he hummed in response.

"Remember when you said you would never lie or keep something away from me?" I asked.

"Yes? Is something wrong?" he inquired skeptically. I realized now how Cole always disagreed with me when I talked about going to the neighboring packs and finding out about my real identity. He knew who I was all along. He couldn't tell me that with all his connections, he never found out about the pack I came from. He found out but he chose not to tell me anything about it. But why would he hide such a big secret from me?

"Then why did you lie about not knowing who I was? Y..you know who I am, don't you?" I asked skeptically hoping I was wrong but the look of shock on his face confirmed my suspicions.

"Did you regain your memory?" he inquired incredulously.

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Cole's POV

Flashback to the day of the incident

The borders between the New Dawn pack and silver crest pack at 12:30 am.

I was driving towards my home in silver crest very late at night. I was feeling very tired after working at my father's office all day. Father was out of our pack on a very important business trip which was why I was in charge for the main time. I had a very hectic day and all I wanted to do was to go home and have a much-needed rest. It was really dark and the street lights were not working. I could only see clearly with the help of my headlights and enhanced werewolf vision.

I looked down as soon as my phone suddenly rang. I sighed when I noticed the call was from Claudia, my ex-high school girlfriend. We had broken up about a month ago but

she still kept on calling me. I knew she never really liked me. She was in love with my money, not me. I figured we were both just wasting each other's time which was why I broke up with her. I picked up after she continued calling persistently.

"Baby, where have you been? I've been calling you forever. Are you ignoring me?" she asked.

"What do you want Claudia?" I inquired flatly.

"What do you mean by that? I called to check up on you because I still care about you. Don't you care about me anymore?" she asked. I rubbed my eyes tiredly. I was having a headache but she was adding to it by stressing me out. She was trying to make us come back together.

"Don't be clingy Claudia. I'm really tired and I'm not in the mood for all this," I replied. She scoffed.

"It's true what all your ex-girlfriends say, you are a real jerk," she said furiously.

"Glad you realized that. Have a nice life Claudia," I responded.

"No, baby, please wait...", she pleaded but I hung up on her. My phone fell from my hands and I sighed bending down to pick it up. After picking it up, I stood up but my eyes widened when my eyes met with someone laying on the floor. I screeched to a halt. I quickly got out of my car, glanced around, and noticed an accident had taken place. It looked really bloody. Cars crashed together, smoke was in the air and I could see bodies, burnt dead bodies.

I turned around to leave but a whimper stopped me in my tracks. I walked towards the sound. My gaze met with a young girl about my age, she was in her school uniform.

"Help," she muttered weakly before she slumped and her eyes closed. I could not see her face because she was covered up in blood. I was in shock but I quickly picked her up and headed to silver crest hospital. I called my father and informed him about everything. He told me to take care of her and that he would be back shortly.

The young schoolgirl was unconscious for about two weeks after her surgery. I took that time to find out everything I could about her. I was shocked at my findings, at such a young age, she had already gone through so much plus the doctor informed me she was pregnant. I really pitied her and I wanted to help her as much as I could.

When she finally woke up from her coma after two weeks, I received a call from the doctor in charge of her treatment. I rushed to the hospital immediately. I walked into her room and my breath hitched when my gaze met with hers. She was stunning even though, she was in a hospital gown and had multiple stitches on her body. I was

informed that she narrowly escaped death. She got really lucky. I could finally see her face clearly and her beautiful grey orbs.

"Mr Cole," the doctor called out snapping me from my thoughts. I was so engrossed with her that I never realized the doctor was present. Emma Garcia. That was her name. She stared at me curiously.

"Is this him?" she asked the doctor.

"Him? Who?" I inquired.

"Are you the father of my child?" she asked seriously. I almost choked on air at her question.

"W..what? I'm not," I hurriedly replied.

"Oh," she whispered sadly.

"Is something wrong?" I asked. Why was she asking me if I was the father of her child? She should know better than anybody.

"I believe the young miss here has amnesia. She can't remember anything including her name," the doctor informed me.

"How is this even possible?" I inquired in surprise.

"She encountered a very serious accident and I believe it affected her brain. We performed a very complicated surgery on her. It's a miracle she survived," he replied.

"Is there any solution? Is there something we can do? Just tell me, you don't have to worry about the cost," I said.

"This is not about money Mr. Cole, I'm not sure if her situation is temporary or permanent yet all we can do is hope and wait for a miracle happens again," he responded. I nodded and thanked him and he left. I walked back to Emma's bed.

"If you are not the father of my child then who are you and what are you doing here?" she asked innocently.

"I brought you to the hospital," I replied.

"Really? But why? Did you know me before?" she asked. I shook my head negatively and took a seat on the chair in front of her.

"I didn't. I don't need to know a person from birth to do the right thing. I wasn't brought up that way," I answered.

"Thank you for saving my life. I can tell you are a very nice person," she replied.

"You are welcome....," I trailed. I did not know why it was so hard for me to say her name. Maybe because she had gone through a lot and she deserved happiness? Everyone deserved happiness no matter who they were. Telling her about her past meant she might remember her mate who was already married to someone I found out hated her to the core. The truth could break her and I did not want that. Why? I had no idea.

"Just call me Ximena, I could tell you were struggling because you didn't know what to call me," she said. I narrowed my eyes.

"Ximena? Why and how did you come up with that name?" I asked.

She shrugged, "I was watching a movie and the female lead had that name. It sounds nice and I like it. You can call me that till I remember what my name really is," she replied. I laughed out loud. She said with such a straight face that I could not help but laugh.

"Okay, I like it. Sounds good," I responded.

"I know right," she said. We talked about silly things and I laughed a lot. I could not remember when last I had such a good laugh. We immediately got acquainted and it felt like I had known her all my life. She was so easy to talk to. I went back home after the visiting hours were over and met my Father back from his trip. We exchanged pleasantries and I briefed him about everything that was going on.

"Did you find out anything about that girl?" he inquired.

"I found out she's an orphan and has no one to support her," I replied leaving the rest of the story out.

"That is so sad," he responded. I nodded in response.

"Father, how about we leave the country for our studies together? She's about my age so I think she has finished high school," I said.

"I have no problem with that but does she want to leave? Everything lies in her hands," he replied.

I asked Ximena about it and she agreed, we both left the country shortly after that. I had never helped a stranger like that ever in my life. But, I felt like I had known Ximena all my life which was why I did what I did. I took care of her throughout her pregnancy. Father also occasionally came to visit. He loved Ximena dearly like she was his own daughter. I was doing a degree in business while she had to wait till she gave birth before she could pursue the career she always wanted as a gynecologist.

As time went by, I fell deeply and helplessly in love with her. I also loved her kids dearly. I even proposed but I ended up getting rejected and friend-zoned. I was devastated by her rejection which made me surprised because I never thought I could ever fall so hard for someone. It fueled my determination because I knew she was a rare gem who wasn't just all about money. I never told her anything about her past even though she asked me numerous times. I did it because I didn't want her to get hurt.

Even after her rejection, I could not bring myself to forget about her. So, I stood on the sidelines and loved her discreetly in hopes that one day, my feelings would be reciprocated.

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Ximena's POV

He stared at me obviously trying to watch my facial expression closely. My question must have caught him off guard and he seem startled, I wrapped my hands beneath my chest waiting for him to talk.

"Where did you go? Which pack did you stay last night?" He inquired worriedly and I arched my brow at him.

"That is not the answer to my question. I asked you why you lied to me. What has my question have to do with the pack I stayed in?" I replied.

"You regained your memories right?" He asked and that sounds so ridiculous, I don't think that is what he is supposed to be asking except he is guilty of something.

"Don't try to stall by asking me questions Cole. I know about everything. You knew all this while who I truly was and yet you never said anything, despite pleading with you several times to help me out. How could you play me for a fool?" I inquired my voice triggered and I felt pain coursing through me.

"You went to New Dawn pack right? That was where your patient was," he asked.

"Yes, that was where I went yesterday since you are so eager to hear me say it. You must already know that's where I'm from, don't you?" I asked.

"I did it for you Ximena. When I found out about who you really were, I couldn't bring myself to tell you on your hospital bed..."

"Wait a minute, you knew since six years ago and you never breathed a word about it? Here I was thinking that you might have just found out recently. You must have had such a good laugh at my expense about how stupid you thought I was," I muttered in shock. Who was this man? I never thought a day like this would ever come. I regarded

him as my friend. I took pride in the fact that he was my family and would never do anything to hurt me.

He knew how tormented I was about not knowing anything about myself. I had felt like an empty vessel who had to constantly think of what she might like and what she might hate. I had such a hard time coping.

"Ximena, how can you speak like that? I never meant for you to feel stupid. I was doing it for your own sake. You had gone through so much and I thought it would be better for you to begin anew and have a fresh start...,"

"You had no right to take that decision for me! I was an adult and I could have made my own decisions. I probably would have still agreed to stay with you and Father. I'm not upset about missing anything from my past. What is really making me upset is the fact that you looked at me straight in the face for the past six years and spewed lies upon lies," I yelled at him furiously.

"What the hell was I supposed to do Ximena? I did it for your sake," he replied.

"Tell me the truth, that was the only right thing to do, and stop saying you did it for my sake because you didn't," I retorted.

"So what now? You remembered your mates so you are just going to waltz back into their life like nothing happened? They tormented you so much Ximena, you want to go back to them?" he replied angrily.

"This has nothing to do with Julian, Philip, or Alex. This is between the both of us," I replied.

"You think I'm dumb? Despite losing your memory, you still call their names in your sleep despite being unconscious. You are only angry because I didn't tell you about them sooner. Wake up Ximena, they didn't want you then and they still don't now," he said.

The next thing I knew was I had raised my hand and given him a resounding slap. It happened in the blink of an eye and I was fuming with anger. I didn't regret my actions though. To think he was justifying what he did by bringing the triplets up. He stared at me in shock.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to disrespect you," he pleaded.

"But you did anyway. I can't believe you are the same Cole I've always known," I muttered shaking my head in disappointment.

"I've always been here Ximena. Watching you from the sidelines. I stuck to you like glue despite what other people said. I showed you how much I deeply cared for you so many times and I'm sure you know why I did all that," he said gently.

I knew exactly what he was about to say. That he loved me. He didn't need to say it in plain words before I knew what he was talking about.

"Contrary to what you believe, I never did anything with the intent of hurting you. I thought I was doing the right thing back then and I will still do the same thing if we were to be in the same situation again. I know you still have feelings for your mates and you want to get back together with them..."

"So, you think I can't live without any support in my life?" I asked.

"What? No, I never said..."

"Get out," I ordered.

"That's it? You just want me to leave without us resolving this misunderstanding?" he inquired.

"There's no misunderstanding here. You lied to me about my entire life and I found out. Get out right now," I fumed. They were all wrong if they thought they could all continue taking me as a fool and I would just sit back and watch.

"Ximena, hear me out..."

"He lied to us and he deserves to suffer the consequences. Let's end him," Freya growled.

"Get out!" I growled angrily cutting him off. He stared at me in shock.

"Mummy, daddy? Why are you fighting? We could hear your voices from our rooms," I heard Madison mutter nervously. I quickly snapped back to my senses. I was so consumed with rage that I didn't notice the door was open and the kids had entered. Mason stared at us curiously while Madison looked nervous. My anger was immediately satiated.

"Since when have you both been here?" I asked softly.

"Since we heard you both yelling at each other. What's going on?" Mason inquired.

"You both have never gotten into any fights before. Please don't fight. We don't like it," Madison pleaded tearfully. I stood frozen in shock not knowing what to do or say. I was sure if I spoke up right now, I would only end up bursting into tears. I was in pain whenever my kids were in pain.

"Hey princess, don't cry. Your mummy and I were definitely not fighting," Cole walked towards them with a smile.

"You were. You and Mummy were yelling at each other. We heard everything. Mummy said you lied to her. What did you lie about?" Mason asked.

"Your mummy and I are adults and adults are allowed to have a disagreement on one or two things. It's really nothing serious. Don't worry," he consoled them.

"Okay, if you say so," they agreed with him.

"Good. I need to leave now kids. I got a call from the office, there's an urgent work I need to get to," he lied.

"Do you really need to leave? You can just skip it, you are the big boss after all," Madison said. Cole chuckled.

"I wish I could but I can't. I really need to leave. I will see you when I get back," he replied. They both nodded reluctantly. He hugged them before he stood up. He stood for a while and I knew he wanted to look back at me but he headed towards the door and left. The kids both walked up to me and we all took our seats on the bed.

What I was about to say might have sounded a bit harsh but it needed to be done. I don't want an instance whereby they grow too attached to Cole and when he leaves one day, they get heartbroken. I don't want my kids to get hurt.

"You do know Cole is not your real daddy right?" I asked skeptically.

"We do know that. Are you asking because you both had a fight? Are we never going to see him again?" Madison asked.

"No, of course not. You can see him for as long as you want. I just want you kids to understand that Cole might get married someday and move out," I replied.

"Why can't you just marry him instead? That way, he won't have to move away," Mason said.

"Things don't work like that sweetheart but regardless of anything that might happen, you have your mummy. I will always be with you both," I said and pulled them both into a hug.

"We will be fine," I mumbled silently.

Chapter 110 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Alexander's POV

I paced around the room as I waited for Xander to arrive. Emma has made it clear that she didn't want to see us or be near us. She hates our guts. Julian was occasionally throwing a ball against the wall while Philip was sitting quietly. We had asked Xander to speak with Emma when we heard he went to visit his cousin and Emma was also there.

"Took you long enough," Julian said as soon as Xander walked in.

"Something came up. Why? Were you anxious for my return?" he replied with a smirk.

"Cut the crap. What did she say?" I asked curiously as I walked towards him. We all sat on the sofas.

"Can I get a glass of wine? I'm so thirsty," he muttered. I clenched my jaw angrily.

"Should you be drinking by this time? It's still early," Philip replied.

"Thank you for being so concerned about my health but I'm fine. Is someone getting it or not?" he inquired.

"It won't take you anything to speak before drinking Xander," I grumbled.

"My throat hurts. Only wine can soothe it," he said

Philip and Julian glanced toward me.

"Me? I have to get it?" I asked in disbelief. They both shrugged. I can't believe this. I was the Alpha here and they keep sending me on errands.

"Be quick Alex. Don't keep me waiting," Xander said in a sing-song voice. I sighed and got up. I walked towards the kitchen and got the wine.

"Alpha, let me get it," an omega hurriedly said bowing down.

"It's fine," I replied, taking the wine and glass towards the living room. I tossed the bottle to him.

"Careful, it's fragile," he said with a wide smile.

"Didn't you bring any snacks? Are you not aware that it's bad to drink on an empty stomach?" he inquired with a frown.

"While you are in it, bring two more glasses. Thanks, brother," Julian said with a wide smile. I sighed out of frustration. I walked towards the kitchen again and brought out three more wine glasses. I quickly whisked up some snacks and went back again. I dropped them on the table.

"Thank you so much. You are as caring as ever," Xander said. I narrowed my eyes on him. He opened the bottle and poured the content into each of our glasses.

"So?" Julian inquired.

"Well, Emma is Ximena now. She vehemently insisted I address her by that name and she hates your guts. That's what I could depict from our conversation," he replied as he sipped his wine.

I knew it. She was really angry with us. And she was also married with kids. What the hell was I thinking asking Xander to speak with her? Everything was clearly over now. There's nothing we can do anymore. The realization of that hurt so much that it was getting harder to breathe.

"What do we do now?" Philip asked worriedly.

"I feel like this is a lost cause now unless a miracle happens, Emma will never forgive you all. That's just the bitter truth," Xander replied.

"We can't do that. How can you say that?" Julian asked.

"What do you want to do? Take her away from her husband?" Xander inquired. We all sat quietly as we listened to him. Deep down, we all knew he was saying the truth. I sipped my wine silently when I suddenly felt a sharp pang in my chest. I gently dropped the glass. I groaned when the pain was starting to get worse.

"Alex? You good?" Xander asked as he glanced at me.

I could feel sweat trickling down my brows. I thought the pain had subsided. Why did it come all of a sudden? My face contorted into pain. I leaned into the chair. I felt them quickly standing up.

"Alex, what's going on? Is it the pain again?" Julian asked worriedly. I nodded in response.

"Xander, quickly get a glass of water," Philip said. Xander nodded and walked towards the kitchen.

"Are you still taking that medicine? Don't lie because we know you are. I thought you told us you had stopped," Philip said to me.

"I'm still taking it. I didn't have any other choice," I muttered.

"What the actual hell man? Do you want to die?" Julian asked in disbelief.

"Do you think I wanted this too? I took it once in a while," I replied.

"I'm getting mum, she will know what to do," Philip said.

"Don't. The pain will go away with time," I responded. I had been taking herbal drugs together with Julian and Philip to calm our wolves down immediately we rejected Emma and she left. They both stopped after a while but I couldn't because I was married to someone that was not my mate. Hailey. My wolf protested often and I had to use the medicine to calm him down. It helped me get by for the past six years except that I was warned that it had some serious side effects which were beginning to show in my body. I heard that it could even end up killing me.

Having to suppress one's wolf for a very long time required effective medicine that was bad for the health. I could not risk Mum finding out about this.

"What Pain?" Mum asked. We all turned towards her in surprise.

"Mum, you are here," Philip muttered.

"Of course I am," she replied, walking towards us.

"I'm sorry I took so long, here's the water," Xander said as he hurriedly brought the glass of water. I glared at him. Talk about wrong timing. He glanced at Mum.

"Aunty, you are also here," he said.

"Why does everyone keep saying that? Are you boys doing something I should not be aware of?" she asked skeptically. We all glanced at each other quietly. Xander seemed to have understood the situation, so he quickly stepped in.

"It's all my fault. I made them drink too much so early in the morning. Alex is just drunk which is why he looks pale," he explained pointing towards the wine bottle. At that moment, I silently commended Xander for suggesting the drinking of wine.

"Why would you do that? It's bad to drink early," she scolded.

"Sorry Aunty," he mumbled meekly. I scoffed. He was only this docile with our mum.

"You should behave more responsibly. All of you. Xander, have you found your mate yet or someone suitable to be your Luna? Want to go on blind dates?" Mum inquired.

"No Aunty, I don't want that," he hurriedly refused.

"Why not? I spoke to your father and he was worried about this same issue. I'm going to set you up for blind dates. Who knows? You might find your missing rib there," she retorted.

"But..."

"No buts, I will do it and you have to go for it," she cut him off firmly. He nodded begrudgingly. We all snickered. It felt good to see him looking so tired. Serves him right for sending me on errands.

"Boys, I actually came to speak to you about something," she said seriously.

"Why? Are we in trouble? I promise I only drank one glass of wine," Julian hurriedly said.

"This isn't about that. Although, we will still have a discussion about your alcohol intake," she replied.

"This is about Emma. She's Emma isn't she?" Mum inquired, glancing at us. Why was she asking us questions about Emma? Did she perhaps find out anything?

"Yes she is but the accident made her lose her memories which was why she didn't remember any of us," Philip responded.

"I knew that was the only explanation for all this. But, are you sure she didn't recognize you all?" she inquired.

"What?" Julian asked. I didn't say anything. My chest still hurts and besides, I wouldn't know what to say.

"I saw the glances you all exchanged and the tension between her and Hailey. I'm not stupid. Did something happen between you all in the past that I'm not aware of? Don't lie to me," she said. Xander coughed out loud.

"Sorry, I think I choked on something. Father called earlier, I should call him back," he said and hurried outside.

"Well?" Mum probed after Xander left.

"What could have happened between us?" Julian chuckled trying to joke about the situation so she could forget about it.

"Answer me. I'm sure something much more happened between you. I had initially thought it was just friendship but connecting the dots now, with what happened yesterday, I'm completely sure it's more than that," she insisted firmly.

I'm sure she won't let go of this issue. We won't be able to maneuver our way out this time. It's better we just come clean. I'm getting tired of the lies and secrets. She might even be able to help us talk to Emma and get me out of this messy marriage.

"It's..," I started, ready to spill everything to her.

"What are you all talking about?" Hailey asked as she sits beside me. She wrapped her arms around my neck and placed her head on my chest.