

## Chapter 111 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I was walking towards the living room when I heard Mother asking them questions about Emma. I clenched my fists tightly. I was well aware that Mother would start to ask questions as soon as Emma left. This was all because they couldn't keep their eyes off each other for even a minute. Ari was to blame. She called Emma here as my gynecologist. I sighed and forced a smile before walking towards them.

"What are you all talking about?" I asked as I sat beside Alex. I wrapped my arms around him and placed my head on his chest. I had to prove to Mother that we were perfectly fine. I could feel Alex trying to pry my hands off his body but I wouldn't. We both struggled for a while. Julian and Philip both scoffed. Mother stared at us silently. I chuckled when I noticed the attention.

"Alex, don't be shy. These are our family, it's okay to show public displays of affection. Don't pay attention to us. He's just shy," I said with a wide smile. Mum nodded in response.

"So, what were you talking about?" I inquired. I already knew what they were talking about. I just thought maybe they would change the topic now that I was here.

"We were discussing Emma," Mum replied.

"Oh, Emma," I said like I was surprised.

"Is she not dead? Why are you talking about the dead?" I inquired. Alex pushed me away abruptly.

"Your earring was digging into my chest," he said flatly. I glared at him angrily but I could not say anything in response. I knew why he did that.

"You saw her yourself, why would you think she's dead?" Mum asked after I and Alexander's little exchange.

"You heard her yourself. She told us she was not Emma. She's Doctor Ximena," I replied.

"If she was not Emma and you never knew her from anywhere, then why were you both at loggerheads? It sounded like you both had a score to settle," she responded.

"W..what? I never picked a fight with her. We were just having a... conversation," I said.

"She is Emma, the accident made her forget who we all are," she said, ignoring my explanation.

"Really? How are you so sure about that? Don't you think she would have found a way to contact us sooner? I mean, we were like her family after all," I replied.

"She must have had her reasons but that is not why I'm here. Boys, answer my question," she said looking towards the boys. I noticed that she was not like she used to be before, at least not to me. She used to listen to every single thing I said before.

"What question?" I chipped my way in again. I couldn't allow them to say anything that could jeopardize my future. I knew Mum and she had a special way of digging out the truth from someone. It only took an intelligent person to be able to evade her questions.

"I asked if something happened between you all and Emma that your father and I were not aware of," she repeated her question.

"What could possibly have happened between them? She was our maid whom we treated like a friend because we attended the same school. That's it. What else could have happened?" I inquired.

"Watch your language, Hailey. Emma was no maid," Julian warned.

"What was she then? What was her purpose in this pack?" I retorted. He stared at me angrily but there was no response he could give that would not complicate things.

"I thought so too. Nothing happened Mum, you don't have to worry. If Ximena really is Emma, nobody would be delighted as I would be. She was a friend to us all after all," I replied.

"Is that true boys?" she inquired.

"Of course it is. Alex and I are one. Whatever I say, I say for both of us. His brothers would also agree," I replied in their stead. Mum stared at us and I smiled at her. Her phone suddenly rang. She excused herself and walked to the other end of the room to speak.

"What was that stunt you just pulled?" Julian whispered.

"What stunt? I believe I was just answering Mother's questions to the best of my abilities, truthfully," I responded unfazed. If looks could kill, I would have been burnt with Julian's angry gaze but I didn't care. As long as I had what I wanted. One would hardly believe if I told them once upon a time, Julian and I were both best friends.

"I need to go now. Your father asked for me. We will revisit this discussion later," Mum said as she hurriedly took her leave.

"I'm leaving too. I need to speak with Xander about something," Philip informed Alex.

"I will also go along with Philip. I can't be in this room any longer. Is that okay?" Julian asked him. Alex nodded. Why were they informing him about their whereabouts? It sounded like they were seeking permission and why does Alex look so pale? Julian and Philip both left.

"We need to talk. Are you sick?" I asked him.

"I won't die if that is what you are worried about. Don't worry, you won't lose your position," he retorted coldly.

"Is that all you really think of me? Do you think I only care about the position? You think I don't care about your life?" I inquired.

He scoffed, "Don't you care about your position?"

"Of course I do. I'm sure you also do. Every sane person would do the same if they were in our shoes but that does not mean that I don't care about your life. I know you see me as the worst person you've ever known but don't forget about the fact that we were friends before all this happened," I said.

His next reply surprised me. I thought he would feel moved by what I said but he was indeed a very difficult person.

"Is that all you have to say?" That was what he said to me before trying to get up.

"I heard what Mother asked earlier. You were about to tell her the truth about Emma. I heard you," I said, stopping him from moving any further.

"So?" he replied curtly.

"What do you mean by that? We made a promise to keep this secret forever, remember?" I asked.

"I never made such a promise. I was the one who decided to come up with this whole charade and I can end it whenever I want to. If I say the time is now, then it is," he responded.

I chuckled unamusingly. "It doesn't work like that sweetheart. You might have started this but I worked hard to get where I am today. You don't call the shots anymore. And I say we are never-ending this. We are stuck together, forever. You had better forget about her and face reality. She was your past, I am your present and I will be your future,"

He smirked coldly. "Don't get ahead of yourself Hailey. Remember who you are speaking to. I can decide to end this marriage right here, right now. With just a single phone call, the council will all gather around," he replied.

"Are you threatening me?" I asked a little anxiously but I didn't let it show. I didn't want to give him the satisfaction of seeing me anxious.

"Take it however you like, I don't care," he replied. I crossed my arms in front of me.

"No matter what happens, you can't do anything. You need me to be able to have an heir. Without an heir, your family bloodline won't be secure. Anyone would be able to take your place. As much as you hate to admit it, sweetheart, we are both using each other because we are in need of one another," I responded. He ignored me and tried to walk away.

"Alex, are you headed towards your office?" Mum asked. I looked in her direction. When did she get here again?

"Yes, is everything fine?" he replied.

"Yes, everything is fine. I just wanted to inform you that we organized a small dinner between our family and I also invited Emma and her family. Since she was also like family too," she replied with a smile.

Dinner with Emma. Emma again. I thought I would never have to see Emma again. I had wanted to fire her and ask for another doctor. Seems like that was close to being impossible now that everyone knew she was. I'm sure Mum won't let go of this matter till she gets to the bottom of this.

"Dinner? Won't that be too much for her," I asked.

"I already called to inform her about it. She will be here with her husband and children in the next three days," Mum responded. Family? I smiled inwardly. It won't be such a bad idea for her to visit with her family. That way, some people will finally learn that what's not meant to be, will never be.

## **Chapter 112 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

It's been two days now. Two days after I found out who I really was, I had a massive fight with Cole. A lot of things happened in those two days. I got an invitation from Luna Lila to come over for dinner. She also asked me to bring my kids and my husband over. Unknown to her that I was unmarried and that marriage of a thing was just a misconception that Hailey made them have. I had wanted to refuse the offer, I never wanted anything to do with their family or that pack anymore. But, she insisted and hung up the phone without waiting for my reply.

Hailey also came to my office on those two days for her check-up. Honestly, I never thought she would want me to continue being her doctor. I had thought she would call

the director and ask for my service to be terminated. Surprisingly, she came and was oddly polite. After getting her checkup done, she told me not to forget about the dinner her family was hosting and that I should make sure to bring mine along. Totally suspicious and weird.

I was only going to go for that dinner for Luna Lila's sake. I didn't want to seem rude since she invited me personally. Hailey's medical tests. They had arrived and were sitting right on top of my desk. I stared at it for a while before flipping through it with utmost concentration. My eyes widened at the things I was looking at. My phone suddenly rang which disrupted my concentration. The call was from Cole's assistant.

"Hello," I said immediately as I picked it up.

"Miss Ximena, good evening," he greeted politely.

"Evening, how may I help you?" I inquired.

"I called to ask if you've seen or heard anything about the boss. I can't reach him," he responded.

"Isn't he at the office?" I asked.

"He's not. Nobody has seen him for the past two days, we can't reach him either. This is so unlike the boss, has he perhaps been home all this while?" he replied worriedly.

"No, I haven't seen him either," I said in surprise. I haven't seen or spoken to Cole for the past two days after we had that argument where I threw him out. I thought he would probably be staying in a hotel or in his spare room at his office but it turned out he hadn't been going to his office at all.

"Oh, is that so? Please contact me as soon as you hear from him. I had to postpone a lot of his meetings. I won't be able to hold them off any longer. Any further delay might make us lose some important clients," he replied.

"I will call you as soon as I see him," I assured him before hanging up. I picked up my jacket and Hailey's files before heading out of the door. It was getting late and I figured Cole might be back home already. I drove towards our home and I went straight to his part of the house after I parked.

"Cole?" I called out loudly several times but I got no response. The house was clean and quiet. It didn't have any sign of his presence at all. I sighed and walked back to my own side of the house. The kids were asleep so I also headed towards my room. I took a shower and changed into my nightwear before laying on my bed in relief. I picked up my phone and scrolled through it for a while. Cole and I have never gone this long without speaking to each other.

I dropped my phone, walked toward my reading table, and picked up Hailey's files again. I sat down and started to read them when I got disrupted by my phone again. I picked it up and saw that it was Cole. I answered the call immediately.

"I know that we had an argument. Was that enough reason for you to abandon your work? What are you? A teenager? Do you know how worried your assistant has been?" I scolded. He chuckled. I frowned. His chuckle turned into full-blown laughter.

"My dear Ximena, y..you sound so cute even when you are angry," he slurred with a chuckle.

"Are you drunk?" I asked in surprise. Cole almost never drinks unless it was absolutely necessary because his alcohol tolerance was very low.

"Drunk? Who is drunk? Are you the drunk one?" he mumbled incoherently. I sighed.

"Where are you? I will come and pick you up," I said.

"What? I can't hear you," he screamed over the loud music.

"Hello? Cole?" I called out but the call got disconnected. I quickly searched for his location on my phone. Thanks to technology, I found his exact whereabouts. I slipped off my nightgown and wore a plain t-shirt and ripped jeans. I pulled my hair into a bun and grabbed my car keys before heading out. I input the location into my GPS. Flawless club. Why did it sound so familiar?

I drove downtown till I found it. I got out and headed inside. Music was blaring so loudly that it was giving me a headache. Disco lights. Drunk and high people on the dance floor. My eyes scanned the room for Cole but I could not find him. I tried calling him while I headed upstairs but he wasn't answering. I could see the men's gazes on me but I ignored them all. My priority was to find Cole. Any other thing could come later. I looked at my phone and dialed his number again when I accidentally bumped into someone.

"Sorry, I wasn't looking..." I trailed off when I looked up from my phone and saw who it was.

"Doctor Ximena! What a nice surprise," he exclaimed.

"Tom?" I asked in surprise. I remember now. I knew the name of this club was familiar. It was the club Tom told me about. What was Cole doing at a gangster's club?

"The one and only. I never knew you frequented places like this. How come I never ran into you?" he inquired.

"No, this is my first time here and I'm here to pick up a friend," I explained.

"Really? Who is this friend? I might be able to help," he said.

"Cole. Cole Martinez," I replied.

"Cole? Everyone knows him in this club even though it's his first time here. He is one loaded man. He bought drinks for every single person in this club. Come with me, he's in the VIP room," he said as he walked towards a room.

"That sounds...fun?" I replied. Cole must be seriously out of his mind. What if someone clicks a picture and this gets to the press? He pushed a door open and we walked in. I scrunch my nose at the strong stench of alcohol in the air. Cole was laying with his eyes closed. He looked wasted.

"There he is. The star of tonight," Tom said with a wide smile. I furrowed my brows, walked toward him, and gave him a hard shove on the shoulder.

"Hey Cole," I called out. He opened his eyes and glanced around the room till his eyes fell on me. He smiled.

"Ximena, you are...," he trailed as he suddenly stood up and gagged repeatedly. He walked towards a waste bin and threw up repeatedly. The only sound in the air was Cole repeatedly throwing up.

"Okay, I should go now. I have a club to run. Call me if you need anything," Tom said before rushing out. He panted and groaned after he was done. I walked towards him and handed him a bottle of water. He gulped the entire content down thirstily.

"Should we leave or do you still have more drinks to buy?" I asked sarcastically. I didn't wait for his response before walking out but I could hear him behind me. I drove us home because he was definitely not in the right frame of mind to drive. We rode home in silence and when I parked, we headed in but still maintained the silence until he broke it.

"Ximena? I'm sorry for the trouble I caused. I know you are angry...," he started.

"Angry? How would you know if I'm angry or not? You are totally out of it. You can't even walk straight. Is this how you deal with your problems? By getting drunk. This is so unlike you," I said, staring at him in disbelief. He stared at me silently.

"We have both been invited to dinner at New Dawn pack. Be ready tomorrow evening. We will talk when you are sober," I continued before heading upstairs. I got into my room and started taking off my clothes when my eyes fell on Hailey's files on my bed. I picked it up and read it without any interruption this time. I covered my mouth in shock as I read the information it contained. Was this why she didn't want me to carry out any tests on her? How long has she been hiding this secret?

## Chapter 113 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I tip-toed towards the back door of the pack house in hopes that nobody saw me coming in. I glanced around to make sure they were no crawling omegas around before closing the door and gently walking in. I sighed in relief when I saw the door to my room literally staring at me.

"Hailey," someone called before I could push the doorknob and enter. I froze in shock. Should I just pretend like I didn't hear her? Why did she have to come out now?

"Where did you go? I've been searching for you," Mum said.

"Uhhh. I...uh..," I stuttered wanting to come up with an excuse.

"What? Are you alright? Why are you sweating so much?" she inquired gently, holding onto my hand.

"I'm fine. I just went for a run," I lied. But why did it feel different this time? I felt kind of guilty for lying to her. This was so unlike me. She smiled.

"You should have told me earlier, I might have come along. Come down after you get dressed. Our guests would be here soon," she said before walking off.

"Mum?" I called out to her. She turned around towards me.

"I've been curious. The council never pestered Alex and me about having an heir after that day. Did you have something to do with it?" I asked.

"Of course. Nobody messes with my children and goes scot-free," she replied.

"What did you do and how?" I inquired curiously.

"It doesn't matter. What matters is that it's done. You don't have to worry about anything anymore. You and Alex can take your time but don't take too much time. I don't want to get old before meeting my grandkids," she joked. I forced a smile. I walked into my room after she left.

I picked up a little red gown from my closet. Emma was coming in with her family today, we might be hosting a family indoor dinner but it didn't stop me from dressing up. I wouldn't want to look like a pauper in front of Emma. It was a competition. I'm sure she would also try to outshine me this time again. I won't let what happened at that charity ball happen again. I matched the dress with a pair of diamond earrings, necklaces, and rings.



This dinner was going to be so much fun for me. I can't wait to see the triplet's faces when Emma brings her husband and kids along. It was going to be the moment I've always wished for. The moment they realize they can never get back together again. I wore my heels and took a final spin in the mirror before walking out of my room. Everyone was busy decorating and arranging. The doorbell suddenly rang.

"They are here," Mum announced.

"I will get it," I replied before happily going to open the door. My smile faltered when I saw who was at the door.

"It's you," I muttered.

"Yes, shouldn't we be here?" Xander asked. He was standing outside with John and his wife. I never liked Ria, she behaved too boldly and fearlessly.

"I never said so. I just was not expecting to see you all here," I replied.

"Your mother-in-law invited us over, Luna Hailey," John said mockingly. I was so angry at that moment. Why did Mum have to invite all these people? They are not even needed here. Just a waste of space. They made me get excited about nothing.

"If you will excuse me, it's freezing outside and I can't keep standing. I believe we don't have to fake any likeness or greeting amongst ourselves right?" she asked rhetorically as she nudged my shoulder with hers before walking inside. Some people didn't like me but they only spoke rudely behind my back but with Ria, she spoke however she wanted even though I was Luna now. I glared at her back angrily ready to reply when Xander and John also walked in.

"Honey, let me get your jacket," John said as he helped Ria remove her jacket and hung it up. I scoffed.

"Xander, Ria, John. Glad you could make it," Mum said as she gave each of them a hug.

"Mrs. Martinez. You look as lovely as always. You will have to tell me your secret before we leave," Ria said. They all laughed and joked around while they kept me on the sidelines. The doorbell rang again. I quickly opened the door and I felt satisfied when the person I had been expecting all night finally arrived. I looked at her long white plain dress and no jewelry with satisfaction.

"Emma, glad you could make it," I said with a fake smile but I noticed her shrug as if I wasn't speaking to her.

"Can we enter Aunty? It's cold outside," the little girl in front of her said before Emma could speak.

"Sure," I said before opening the door wider for them. I could also see Cole beside them.

"Glad you could join us Cole," I said to him as we shook hands.

"It's an honor to be here," he replied.

"Emma," Mum called out happily. She hugged her fondly. Ria pulled Emma aside as they talked and laughed. I suddenly asked myself if she had regain her consciousness but I knew it was impossible because she wouldn't have come here if she had.

"Good evening Mrs. Martinez. Nice to meet you and thank you for inviting us," Cole said as he handed her a bag of gifts.

"You didn't have to. It's really fine," Mum politely declined.

"Please accept it. We couldn't come empty-handed," Emma pleaded. Mum nodded before accepting the gifts.

"And these must be Mason and Madison. They are so much cuter in person," Mum gushed.

"You know us?" The girl, Madison asked.

"Of course. Your mummy told me all about you two. I couldn't wait to meet you," she replied.

"I like you, you are very nice," Madison said. They all laughed as we walked into the living room. We met Julian and Philip but Alex was nowhere to be found.

"Where is Alex?" I inquired.

"Shouldn't we be asking you that question? He's your husband after all," Ria retorted. She was seriously starting to get on my nerves.

"He went to take care of some things in his office. He will be here shortly," Julian said to Mum. She nodded in response. I could feel the tension between Cole, Julian, and Philip. It honestly felt so good to see Emma's husband here. Since everyone's spouses were here, it would stop wandering eyes from where it's not supposed to be.

"Are you both twins like us? You are both so good-looking," Madison said in awe.

"No, we are triplets," Alex said walking towards us.

"Triplets? That is so cool," she muttered. Alex bent towards them.

"What is your name princess?" he asked. We all looked at him in shock. What was going on? He never talked unless it was important but now he was making small talk with a child.

"Madison but my friends call me Mady," she replied.

"Well, hi Mady, I'm Alex and that is Julian and Philip," he said with a smile.

"Do you both have that weird connection too? Mason can always tell what I'm thinking," she said.

"Madison, don't pester him with your questions," Emma said to her.

"It's fine. I don't mind," Alex said without looking at her.

"We do have that connection sometimes but it's always annoying. They are both troubled. I have to constantly take care of them," Julian chipped in.

"Who takes care of whom over here?" Philip retorted. What was going on? I had been expecting fights and arguments. Why were they joking around? I noticed the boys haven't looked towards Emma or Cole since they arrived.

"Don't fight in front of the kids boys, let's go and eat now. Dinner is ready," Mum said. We all walked towards the dining table and took our seats. I noticed my phone ringing but I ignored it. This was not going as planned.

"Alex, come sit beside me," I said as I pulled out a chair. He glanced around and when he saw that he didn't have a choice, he reluctantly sat beside me.

"Daddy, help me with my hair band," Madison said to Cole. I could feel Alex tense beside me.

"Of course princess," he replied as he helped her out. The omegas trooped in and started serving the food. I could see the way they were staring at her. I knew she had also regained her memories.

"Mason? I noticed you haven't talked much. Don't you like it here?" I asked him.

"I don't speak unless spoken to," he said flatly. I remembered him from that party. I had almost forgotten how rude he was.

"He's just trying to get used to his surroundings," Cole explained.

"I understand that. He's such a thoughtful kid, reminds me of when Alex was younger. I had such a hard time trying to get him to speak," Mum said.

An omega dropped a plate of peas on the table.

"I don't like peas," Mason and Alex both said at the same time.

## **Chapter 114 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

Everyone at the table stopped talking immediately. I glanced toward where Alex and his brothers were sitting. They have been avoiding me since I arrived. Not that I noticed because I cared. But because it was just odd.

"You don't like peas too?" Luna Lila asked Mason in surprise.

"I don't," he replied curtly.

"Really? You and Alex have so much in common. He also hated peas since he was a child," she responded with a smile. We all continued to eat in silence.

"Where is Mr. Martinez? I haven't seen him since we arrived," Cole said. Things were still a little bit tense between us. We had both been busy and didn't have enough time to talk things out.

"He's out taking care of something important. He will join us soon," Luna Lila replied.

"My father sent his regards. I thought he wasn't the Alpha anymore. Why is he still the one taking care of pack stuff?" he inquired. I knew what he was driving at. He was intentionally saying this thing because he knew Alex was the Alpha now. I expected Alex to respond with something rude but he never did.

"Alex has a lot to deal with already and for this, they specifically asked for his father," she replied. He nodded in response.

"Hailey, how has your treatment been? You do agree with me that Doctor Ximena is the best at what she does right?" Ria asked. Hearing what she said brought Hailey's medical tests back to my mind again. I glanced at her wondering how I was going to break such a piece of news.

"It is. She's very good indeed," she agreed. I noticed she kept looking at her phone and turning it off.

"The call looks important. Won't you pick it up?" I asked her. She quickly dropped her phone looking taken aback.

"It's not important. I will respond to it later," she replied. I nodded.

"So, Cole. It feels nice to be graced with the presence of a billionaire," she giggled.

"You flatter me," he responded politely.

"I'm not. You truly are a legend at such a young age. How did you achieve all these? Tell us your secret," Hailey probed.

"What secret? It's all thanks to his father's connection. Am I wrong?" Julian inquired. Cole smiled.

"You are not wrong but I didn't choose the family I was born into, did I? People like us were born with wealth, privileges, and connections. I'm sure you understand this better than I do since your father was the Alpha and you could do anything you liked. I've heard all about your escapades in high school..," I placed my hand on his thighs under the table stopping him abruptly. Those of us who understood what he was getting at sat in awkward silence. The twins ate their food quietly and innocently. Hailey chuckled. I could feel Luna Lila's questioning gaze on me. If she noticed anything, she never said it.

"I'm sure Julian was only joking. He didn't mean it that way. He likes to play around with words a lot. How did you two meet? I've always wondered about that since we all know Cole traveled out of the country for his studies," she said.

"We met in school," he replied curtly. I had no idea why he was indulging in Hailey's questions.

"This means Ximena also studied outside the country. How did this love story start? I'm really curious," she said.

"Hailey, don't ask questions that will make our guests uncomfortable," Xander replied.

"Xander's right. We should respect their privacy," Luna Lila said.

"Uncomfortable? Why will a question like this make them uncomfortable? Love is a beautiful feeling, isn't it Cole?"

"It is," he responded.

"How would you know that? Have you ever felt it before?" Ria asked, directing the question at Hailey. I could feel the hatred between those two. Hailey glared at her angrily.

"What is that supposed to mean?" Hailey asked through gritted teeth.

"Nothing. I was just thinking out loud," she replied nonchalantly. Leave it to Ria to ask deep questions and shrug it off in the end.

"Then, you wouldn't mind sharing such a beautiful story with us right? I would like to know everything. Ximena and I are friends but she never says anything to me about that. You know how she is, she never likes to brag," Hailey ignored Ria and directed her gaze to Cole again. Friends? I wanted to scoff. I wondered what she was up to asking so many questions between Cole and I. Knowing Hailey, she was definitely up to something.

But, I didn't want to correct this misconception they had about Cole and me being married. I derived satisfaction from seeing the look on the triplets' faces whenever our marriage was brought up.

"Excuse me. I will be right back," I said to them after Cole started speaking about how we met. I walked towards the bathroom and washed my hands and face. I stared at my face in the mirror for a while. The door suddenly opened, startling me from my thoughts. My gaze met with the triplets through the mirror. I frowned before looking backward toward them.

"What are you doing here?" I asked in surprise.

"Why else would we be here? We came to speak with you," Julian replied.

"I don't want to speak with any of you. Get out of my way," I said, trying to walk past them.

"Not so fast. Are you nervous?" Philip inquired.

"Nervous? Why would I be?" I responded.

"You are still nervous around us. You haven't changed," Julian said. I scoffed.

"Don't delude yourselves. Do you think we are still in high school? Why would I be nervous around you?" I asked. They all walked towards me. Although it took me by surprise, I maintained my stance and didn't flinch. They were all so close to me that I could almost feel their breaths on my face.

"If you aren't nervous, then let's talk," Alex said with a blank expression. I smiled coldly.

"Hey, what do you think of me?" I asked rudely.

"Hey? Did she really just say hey?" Julian said in shock. I pushed them all away from me with my hands.

"Do you think I'm still one of your pack members or what? Let's talk. Is that an order? Sorry to disappoint you Alpha Alex but I don't take orders from you or anyone else for that matter. If you are serious about speaking with me, it's either you speak politely or you schedule an appointment," I retorted before walking away. Alex grabbed my hand.

"I didn't mean to sound rude or condescending. We need to speak with you. Are you really sure you are really married to that man out there?" he inquired.

"His name is Cole. Why? Is there a problem?" I responded.

"Are you sure you are married to him and are you happy?" he repeated.

"Are you really sure you are married to Hailey and are you happy? I heard you told everyone you were mates. Wow, you all never cease to amaze me. You have succeeded in adding lies to your long list of crimes," I replied.

"I get that you hate us but you don't have to pretend to be happy with Cole if you are not," Philip said.

"Not everyone is like you all," I retorted.

"What are you saying? You should be making peace with them. If you don't, I will," Freya growled. I could feel my eye color flickering.

"You might not want us but clearly your wolf still wants us. Why not just give in?" Alex asked.

"My wolf might be confused about what she wants but I'm not and I still stand firm on my position. You know what will happen if I scream out loud and people rush in here? Let go of my arm," I said to him. He gently let go of my arm. I turned around and left without looking back. I sighed after shutting the bathroom door. I rested on it for a while, calming my wolf down. That was such a close call. I was gradually losing control of my wolf when it came to them. I walked away from the bathroom. I walked towards the backdoor so I could get some fresh air before sitting at that table again.

I was about to turn back after getting enough fresh air when I heard hushed voices. I turned around to take a look. I could only make-out Hailey and one other person she was talking to. I wondered what they were talking about but since she came outside it must be private. I turned to leave them alone when I heard the clear voice of the person she was with. I froze in my steps.

It could not be. T..that voice. The voice that has tortured and haunted me for a long time. That voice scarred me for life. Why was I hearing it in this pack house?

## **Chapter 115 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

I kept asking Cole questions about him and Emma so that Alex, Julian, and Philip will also learn about how their relationship truly is. That way, they would finally forget about her. After Emma left, the triplets also excused themselves and followed her out. I stared

at them out of frustration, my plans had been failing since the beginning of this dinner. The reason I asked Cole those questions in the first place were no longer at the table.

I excused myself and left too. I hurriedly followed after them. I knew they were going to speak with Emma again. I will never let that happen. I hurried after them only for someone to cover my mouth and drag me out through the back door. I struggled relentlessly. The person finally stopped at a secluded place where he uncovered my mouth and let go of me. I turned around to see who it was that had the nerve to drag me out like that.

"You!" I exclaimed. Why was he here today of all days?

"Why the hell are you here?" I inquired in surprise.

"You weren't picking up my calls. I came to check what was going on," he replied.

"Have you gone completely out of your mind? If anyone sees you here, it will be over for the both of us. You need to leave right now," I said firmly.

"Why weren't you picking up my calls? I'm not leaving till you give me a reasonable explanation," he insisted.

"Don't be stubborn and leave already. Someone could see you," I replied, glancing around the place to make sure no one was watching us. He grabbed both of my arms.

"Is that the only thing you are worried about? Someone seeing us or your precious husband seeing us? Until when am I going to remain your secret side piece? Do you think I don't have any feelings too?" he asked looking hurt. I pushed his hands aside.

"So what? Do you think coming here in person is going to change my mind? Don't be delusional. Do you really think I'm going to leave my life behind for you? Who the hell do you think you are?" I inquired furiously. He snickered.

"No, you are the delusional one here. Life? What Life? The fake life you have here that was built on lies? Don't forget that I helped you get where you are today. If we didn't do what we did six years ago, do you really think Alex was going to make you his Luna?" he asked angrily.

"Shut up, else I'm going to shut it for you," I threatened.

"Shutting me up or sending me away won't change the truth. Just forget about Alex and his brothers, they don't deserve you. It's been six years since you both started using each other. End everything already," he pleaded.



"No, never. I'm never leaving them or my position. Do you know how long and how hard it took for me to get to where I am today? And you are telling me to give up? Absolutely not," I refused vehemently.

"You are going to keep staying with Alex and if he refuses to satisfy you, you run towards me. Is that it? How are you going to deal with this issue of having an heir? You and I know it's impossible," he said.

"I will figure something out. I always do," I responded. I suddenly felt a presence behind me. I recognized her scent right away. I turned around in shock.

"T..tis voice. I recognize this voice," Emma stuttered as she walked towards us and stared at him.

"Run. Run right now!" I ordered pushing him away without looking away from Emma. It was just Emma so I could come up with something. If anyone else saw him, I would be screwed.

"Didn't you hear me?" I yelled at him when I noticed he was not moving or responding to me.

"It's too late. We've already been caught," he replied.

"Emma, we aren't done talking...yet," I heard Julian's voice. He trailed when he saw us. Alex and Philip stood behind him. My eyes widened in shock but the wheels on my head were turning trying to figure out the next course of action to take.

"Whatever anyone says, never say a word. I will do the talking," I whispered to him.

"What is going on here and why is he here with you?" Philip asked.

"Him? I met him out here. He said he needed to speak with his father but I informed him father was not around so he is on his way out now," I hurriedly explained.

"Father? Why would he want to see Father?" Julian inquired.

"He said his father sent him over here to have a discussion with him. He was just leaving. Why don't we go back inside? Mother must be waiting," I replied.

"Wait," Emma ordered. "It's you, isn't it? The man from six years ago. It's really you," she covered her mouth in horror.

"Emma, what happened and why do you look so terrified? What man?" Julian asked her.

"Julian it's him. The man from the videos. The one who tried to rape me six years ago," she said pointing towards him repeatedly.

"What!" they all exclaimed.

"Ximena? What are you saying? Are you even sure? A few days ago, you didn't even remember who you were and now you are accusing an innocent man of attempted rape? Are you sure you don't need a psychologist?" I asked.

"You shut the fuck up. Not another word," Alex said firmly.

"Don't speak to her like that," he said to Alex. I glanced back at him.

"Didn't I tell you not to say a word?" I whispered through gritted teeth.

"Emma, you are sure it's him?" Alex inquired.

"Of course I am. His voice tormented me for years," she responded. They all stared at him like a predator gauging its prey's reaction and in a blink of an eye, Alex was in front of me. He held onto his throat tightly. He choked as he struggled for air.

"Alex, leave him. Don't tell me you believe whatever she's saying," I asked worriedly. My heart was beginning to thump heavily in my chest.

"Didn't I tell you to shut the fuck up?" he yelled loudly. I flinched.

"A.. and I told you not to yell at her. She's your wife," he muttered.

"Our issues are none of your business. What did you do to Emma? You've screwed us over before and I know you did this too. Speak up!" Alexander yelled at him.

"Alex, yelling won't change a thing. How can you judge someone just like that?" I asked. Emma walked towards me. She glanced at the both of us for a while.

"Why do you defend him so much? I never saw you speaking with him even when we were in high school. You hated Jance as much as the boys did," she said skeptically.

"W..what?" I stuttered, glancing at them all nervously. Emma had brought all their attention towards me. They were all expecting my answer.

"Of course, I don't like him. I never spoke to him since he brought out that incident about Philip killing someone. No matter what you all think, I would never relate with the enemy. I'm also surprised seeing him here but don't you think the rape accusation is too much? Why would he do something like that?" I asked.

"I'm sure it's him. He's not even denying it. He has always hated us and Emma after Alex beat him up when he spoke ill of Emma," Philip replied.

"You bastard. Can't you speak up?" Alex screamed at him, still holding on tightly to his throat.

"How can I speak when you are holding onto my throat?" Jance choked out. Julian and Philip immediately surrounded him while Alex let go of his neck roughly. He coughed for a while.

"We should let him just get lost. Let's not drag this matter any further or we risk getting bad publicity," I pleaded.

"No one is moving an inch from this place until I find out what is really going on," Alex deadpanned. My heart sank out of helplessness.

"You are right. I was the one who gave the media the tip about Philip and pinned it on Xander. I was also the one who also tried to rape Emma but I wasn't going to go through with it even if Emma never ran away. I just did it to click a few pictures," he confessed. I stared at him in shock. I could hear my own heartbeat in my ears.

"What are you doing?" I whispered fearfully.

"I did everything you accused me of and so many more. I did it because I was angry at Alex for humiliating me in front of the whole school because of a lowly omega. But most of all, I did it for my mate," he said. My legs felt like jelly at that exact moment they couldn't support me anymore. I staggered and fell limply on the floor.

"Hailey," he continued. I stared at him in shock but I wasn't the only shocked one. I could feel everyone's shocked gazes down on me.

## **Chapter 116 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

"What do you mean by that? Which of the Hailey?" Philip asked.

"How many Haileys do you know? You stole my mate away from me and you still pride yourself in being an Alpha," he fired back.

The sound of shattered glass made me glance back in surprise. I was met with the shocked expressions of Cole, Ria, John, and...

"Father? Mother?" I called out nervously. I quickly stood up from the floor.

"What did he mean by what he just said?" Mother muttered. I hurriedly walked towards her.

"It didn't mean anything. He's lying because he has been caught red-handed. Don't believe him. He's lying," I pleaded desperately.

"You don't have to pretend anymore, Hailey. The truth is out now, it has been long overdue," Jance said.

"Shut up. Not another word or I will have you thrown out," I threatened boiling with rage. "Do you know whose reputation you are trying to tarnish? I could lock you away for the rest of your life if I wanted to," I continued.

"It was you, wasn't it?" Emma asked. I turned towards her.

"What are you on about now?" I inquired. She chuckled coldly.

"You took the pictures, didn't you? It all makes sense now. You hated me so much that you made Jance kidnap and try to rape me while you stood there and took pictures of us so you could show the boys. I wouldn't put it past you to do that," she said.

"Rape? Pictures? Hailey, what is she accusing you of?" Father asked.

"I'm as confused as you are. I have no idea..." I was cut off abruptly by a slap to the face. My head whipped to the other side as I held my stinging cheeks in pain. I looked towards Emma in shock but she continued to slap me repeatedly.

"You lying, manipulating, conniving bitch. How could you?" she growled. My body felt frozen at a spot and I could not move.

"Ximena, stop it," Cole said, coming towards us to pull her away. She pushed Cole away angrily. Her eyes turned to a bright golden hue and her claws lengthened. I backed away slowly and fearfully.

"I won't spare you. I will make sure I end you right here. Your mere existence is a disgrace," she growled coming towards me. But, Jance stepped in her way. Her sharpened claws that were raised ended up striking him in the chest. Blood spilled out immediately. I covered my mouth in horror.

"Emma, stop," Philip said when she pushed Jance aside and lounged towards me again.

"She deserves to die," Emma continued to chant. Philip pulled her towards him and hugged her.

"Let me go!" Emma screamed as she clawed Philip's back repeatedly. She struggled and thrashed but Philip didn't leave her or even flinch. Blood pulled on his white shirt.

"Oh my! Phil," Mother exclaimed in shock.

"It's fine. You are fine," Philip consoled Emma calmly. She finally stopped thrashing and her breathing slowed down. He gently let her go.

"You good?" he asked. She nodded.

"Can someone explain to me what on earth is going on here?" Father asked.

"I came here today to take Hailey along. She's my mate and isn't supposed to be married to your son. He deceived you all," Jance said.

"Alex? Is this true? Is what this young man saying the truth? Don't you dare try to lie your way out of this again because I'm going to carry out a thorough investigation immediately after I leave here," Mother threatened.

"He's trying to turn us against each other. Can't you see that? I choose whoever I want to marry and it's no one's business," I replied.

"It's true. Hailey and I aren't mates. We've been lying and deceiving everyone into thinking we were," Alex confessed. Mother gasped and staggered while Father held onto her to stop her from falling.

"Mother? Are you okay?" I called out walking towards her.

"Stand right there. Don't come any closer," she warned which made me stop abruptly in my steps. I glanced at everyone who was staring at me with disappointed gazes. I walked towards Jance angrily.

"This is all your fault. If you hadn't come here, this never would have happened. What have you gained from this? Do you think I would agree to mate with you after this stunt you just pulled?" I screamed at him.

"Aren't you tired of all the secrets? Because I am. I know what I did was wrong which was why I admitted it to everyone. I also apologize to Emma..." Alex cut him off by punching him hard in the face.

"Apologize? Do you know the gravity of what you've done? Do you know how many lives you've ruined?" he growled. Jance laughed, spitting out the blood in his mouth.

"Don't blame me for your foolishness. You all threw your mates out due to a few random pictures. Don't blame me for your insecurities and lack of trust," he spat. Xander walked towards him and punched him.

"Shut up," he said.

"Hitting me won't change the truth," he replied. Cole also punched him.

"How dare you touch Ximena with those filthy hands of yours," he growled. John, Alex, Cole, Philip, Alex, and Julian all surrounded him and punched him repeatedly.

"Stop it. You are going to kill him. Someone stop them," I yelled repeatedly. Soon enough, Jance was wheezing and coughing out blood. He was a bloodied mess. I almost thought they had killed him.

"What sort of madness is this? Alex, Xander, is this the type of behavior you should be portraying?" Father screamed at them which finally made them stop taking turns with Jance.

"Mate? Who is your mate?" Mother asked.

"Emma is," Philip replied. Mother gasped again.

"What's all this mess? Why didn't you just tell us about her? Were you scared because of her status? You know we would have accepted her if she was truly your mate no matter what the council said. Why did you do all this?" Mother asked the boys in surprise. They stood silently without saying anything.

"Won't you speak up?" Father yelled at them. At this moment, I knew no matter what I said, I would not be believed. Jance had succeeded in ruining what I worked hard to build.

"I will tell you why. Aren't you curious about how we turned out to be mates?" Emma asked our parents.

"You know, after my parents left me here in the pack house, I accepted my fate of having to be an omega slave for the rest of my life. I never thought that I would be more than a slave. This pack house was like hell for me. I blamed myself for the constant bullying from your sons and their snide remarks thinking the problem was with me. I was made to believe I was the problem. I was an outcast in school because of your precious kids and to be honest, it was not entirely their fault. You left teenagers all on their own without any guidance. What did you think was going to happen?" Emma asked them as she recounted the story up until when she was almost raped.

A tear fell from Mother's eyes. "Emma, I'm so sorry. I never knew all those things were happening to you. I never raised my children to become bullies. I know how you feel. You must be angry and enraged at all of us," Mother apologized.

"No, you have no idea how I feel. I've had to carry this trauma for a very long time. At first, I considered suicide so that I could end everything but I'm glad I didn't. This might

live with me for the rest of my life but at least, I learned from it and it helped me grow into who I am now. All the anger and resentment I felt previously just weighed me down but now, I feel nothing and I sincerely have nothing against your sons anymore," she responded.

"I don't know what I ever did to warrant your hatred but I really don't care anymore.."

"Shut up," I whispered. I have had enough of her and her nobility.

"Emma, Emma, Emma. It's always been about you. You know, I was the happiest when I heard you had died. Why didn't you just stay dead?" I yelled angrily.

"Hailey! What are you saying?" Ria asked.

"I'm telling the truth. Isn't everyone talking about how they truly feel? Well, I'm doing the same. What did I do so wrong that nobody has ever done before? I agree I am not Alexander's mate and I never truly loved him. The only reason I wanted to be with them was to fulfill my dreams. Being Luna. But, they only ever had eyes for Emma and I thought, what was so special about her anyway? Which was why I did everything in my power to separate them." I laughed maniacally.

"Yes, I sent Emma death threats and I asked Jance to kidnap her and sleep with her so I could take pictures of them together. What is so wrong with what I did to achieve my dreams? Why are you all staring at me like I've just committed the biggest sin of all? Tell me!" I yelled at them.

## **Chapter 117 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

"Don't you all stand there and judge me like I'm the bad person here. Alex, you also agreed to marry me because of the position of Alpha. It was also to fulfill your own selfish interest. Then, why is mine different? You all blame me for bullying Emma and making you bully her also. Don't blame me for your wrongdoings. It's not like I forced you all into doing it. You all enjoyed that moment as much as I did, didn't you?" I said panting heavily from anger.

Ria shook her head at me. "Even after all these years, you haven't changed one bit. You've just been caught doing despicable things yet you are trying to justify your actions by not being remorseful at all. Everyone here knows the triplets bullied Emma. Even she herself has forgiven them because they sincerely apologized to her. They broke up for an entirely different reason. Grow up Hailey and stop behaving like a spoiled brat," she replied.

I chuckled. "Who do you think are to speak to me in that way? I'm still your Luna and you will treat me as such," I ordered.

"No, you are nothing but a sad, sick, and twisted woman, you are not worthy of anyone's respect," she retorted. I glared at her angrily.

"You little...", I started walking towards her.

"I would stop right there if I were you," John warned stepping in front of her and shielding her away from me. I scoffed.

"So...", Mother started. We all looked toward her.

"Sharlam was right after all. Hailey has a mate. Alexander has a mate but they still fooled us all and got married which was why they couldn't have a child after all these years. I asked you both and you still had the nerve to lie to me and make me feel guilty for allowing the council to bring Sharlam over," she muttered.

"Mother, we might have mates but we both chose this path. A fated mate could also be wrong. Alex and I knew we were right for each other which was why we did what we did. It's not that big of a deal," I replied. She stared at me in shock.

Emma chuckled. I glanced towards her wondering what was so funny.

"You all think Hailey could not have children because she was not mated to the right person? Really? That's what you all thought? Should I tell them?" she asked me with a smile.

Blood drained from my face as my fingers trembled uncontrollably. My chest clenched anxiously. For the first time since all that happened this night, I actually felt fear. Was this what it meant for someone to feel scared? This feeling was new and I have never felt this way before. It suddenly felt like I couldn't breathe.

"What do you mean by what you just said?" Alex asked. I could feel sweat dripping down my chin. I wiped it with my hands nervously.

"Are you feeling scared?" she taunted. I gulped.

"Why would I feel scared of whatever you want to say? It's not the first time you would try to tarnish my reputation," I retorted firmly.

"I ran medical tests on Hailey and they came back this week. The reason why she couldn't have a child all this while is because her womb is damaged. Honestly speaking, it is close to impossible for her to ever conceive again," she deadpanned. Everyone gasped.

I let out a shaky breath, I had just called her bluff, I didn't really think she would say it out loud.



"Are you sure about this?" Mother asked skeptically.

"I am. The reports are in my car. I will bring them over and I hope we never get to see each other again. I quit being your doctor. You don't expect me to continue as your doctor after everything that happened today, do you?" she inquired.

"It's not true. She's just lying to get back at me," I said to them.

"You know what? I really pity you. You did all that you did so you could feel relevant and noticed yet you have nothing to show for it," she replied.

"Shut up! Who are you to judge me? You know nothing about me," I responded.

"I know more than enough to realize that you are like trash, and trash deserves trash. You deserve everything you are getting. Cole, let's go," she said. Cole nodded as they turned around to leave.

"Emma, wait," Mother called out to her. She stopped abruptly.

"I have nothing more to say Luna Lila and I don't want to hear any more apologies. No amount of apology can change the past and I've come to terms with that. Thank you for dinner. If you will excuse me, it's getting late," she said before leaving together with Cole.

"Thank you for dinner, Mrs. Martinez. We should also be on our way now," Xander said.

"Wait. You all also knew about this, didn't you? You didn't look shocked at the fact that Emma was the triplets' mate all this while," Father said to him.

He sighed. "We did but we didn't think it was in our place to say anything..."

"It's fine. You can leave now," Mother said, cutting him off.

"Aunty...", he started.

"You can all leave," Mother repeated. They all slowly took their leave. We all stood in silence for a while.

"Mother, I know you are probably angry and disappointed at us. I don't know what to say or how to plead for forgiveness.." Julian started.

"Bullies rejected mates, lies, death threat messages, rape accusations, and the list goes on and on. I don't even know what to think or say..."

"Then, don't think about it. Let's all put this behind us and move on like we just woke up from a bad dream. It's not worth thinking too much about," I said. Mother walked towards me slowly.

"You agree too, don't you?" I said to her with a smile. She raised her hand and slapped me. I held my cheek in shock.

"M..mother," I stuttered. Since my mother died when I was young and the triplets' mother raised me, she had never once raised her hand to me. This was a first and it was all because of...

"You must be thinking I slapped you because of Emma right? I should have slapped you from the beginning when you started displaying this behavior of yours. What is wrong with you and how did you turn out like this? You did all this to a fellow woman like yourself and you don't even look remorseful," she said. My lips quivered and I could feel tears threatening to spill from my eyes. I glanced around and I could see our servants lurking behind and watching us.

"Mother..," I called out again.

"Don't call me that. I'm not related to any of you. The children I raised will never do what you all did. I never raised bullies or manipulative and conniving children," she spat angrily. She suddenly grabbed her head and groaned out in pain. We all rushed towards her. I tried to touch her but she slapped my hand away.

"Come on honey, let's go inside. We will talk about this tomorrow," Father said as he gently led Mother inside.

"What are you still doing here?" Philip growled at Jance.

"Let's go. He's the least of our worries right now," Alex replied.

"Why? Are you going after Emma again? Need I remind you that we still have a deal I don't plan on breaking anytime soon," I said to Alex.

"Look around you, Hailey. It's over. Everything has been revealed. Do you think the council will allow you to become Luna after all this? Don't be delusional. Do you think Alex will want to continue this sham of a marriage?" Julian asked in disbelief.

"I can't even stand her. She disgusts me," Alex replied coldly before walking away. Julian and Philip followed.

"Stop right there! How dare you walk out on me when I'm still talking!" I yelled at them furiously. I angrily wiped away the tears flowing down my cheeks.

"It's okay to cry and vent Hailey. You made a mistake and you can change just like I did. Leave Alex and come with me. I might not be an Alpha and I can't fulfill your dreams of being Luna but I promise to love and cherish you. I know you feel the same way. You are just been stubborn. I didn't mean to come here and expose you today but when Emma recognized me, I could not bear to lie again. This secret has been eating me up for a while. I came here to tell you that my parents are already setting me up on blind dates but I don't want anyone else. It's you I want," he said.

I stared at him for a while. "Go home," I mumbled before walking inside dejectedly. My worst fears finally came through. For the very first time in my life, I was in a situation that I had no idea how to get out of.

## **Chapter 118 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

I walked ahead of Cole absentmindedly. My mind was blank and I didn't know where to start thinking from. I tripped on my heels and almost fell on the floor but Cole held onto me before that could happen.

"Are you okay?" he asked worriedly. I nodded gently removing my arm from his hand.

"I'm fine," I replied.

"Be careful. You could have sprained your ankle," he said. My eyes widened in realization. Amidst all the chaos, I had completely forgotten about...

"The kids! Are they still inside?" I asked.

"No, I took them to the car when I noticed dinner was going to be longer than expected. They must be asleep by now," he responded.

"I'm sorry you had to witness all that," I apologized.

"What are you apologizing for? It's not your fault. Do you now understand why I never wanted you to remember this place or come back here? They all only end up hurting you," he said gently.

"Let's just go home," I muttered. We were walking towards our car when I suddenly heard my name.

"Emma! Emma, wait," Alex called out. I ignored him and got into the car. I fastened my seatbelt and glanced back to check up on my kids. I gasped when I saw Philip standing at the back of our car.

"What the hell do they think they are doing?" Cole inquired. I looked forward and caught sight of Julian and Alex. Cole started the car but they didn't budge. They stared right at me. He drove towards them but they still didn't move a muscle. They looked determined to get run over by Cole. My heart leaped into my mouth.

"Cole stop!" I yelled at him nervously. He stepped on the brakes hard and the tires screeched making us all lean forward. I looked back towards my kids panting anxiously. Satisfied that they were okay, I glared at Cole.

"Were you seriously going to run them over? Alex is the Alpha and we are in their territory. Did you think we could all leave unscathed if anything had happened to him? What were you thinking?" I inquired furiously.

"They are the crazy ones for stepping in front of us like that. I wasn't going to run them over, I just wanted to give them a scare," he replied. I unfastened my seatbelt and got down from the car angrily.

"Emma listens to...," I slapped Julian hard cutting him off abruptly.

"Have you gone out of your mind? Do you all have a death wish?" I yelled at them.

"And you, I thought you were the reasonable one. What sort of behavior is this?" I scolded Alex furiously. Julian chuckled.

I glared at him. "What's so funny?"

"It's nice to see that you still care and worry for us. This reaction is better than being ignored," he replied. I scoffed.

"Get out of our way before Cole really runs you over," I threatened and turned around. I gasped when my head met with Philip's broad chest.

"Not so fast. Let's talk this time around. It's bad to leave misunderstandings unresolved. We aren't comfortable with the way things are between us," Philip said. I moved back from him.

"I'm very comfortable. Things are exactly the way it should be," I responded. I tried to walk away but he stepped in front of me again. I sighed out of frustration. Why do they have to be so stubborn? They were causing a scene.

"Is there a problem here?" Cole asked. I did not notice when he got out of the car.

"There isn't any problem. You can leave now," Julian replied rudely.

"You don't tell me or Ximena what to do. It looks like she doesn't want to talk to you. Leave her the fuck alone. You all had your chance but you blew it," Cole retorted.

"You have no idea what you are talking about," Philip said through gritted teeth walking closer to Cole.

"I know exactly what I'm talking about. Everyone in this pack has heard tales of you boys and what I just witnessed made me realize that you all truly do not deserve to be in the same space as her. Your company only ends up hurting and ruining her," he responded.

"I think Emma can decide what she wants for herself. She never asked you to speak on her behalf," Julian said emphasizing the name 'Emma.'

"Ximena, we should leave. It's getting late," Cole said to me. I glanced at him before looking back at the boys again.

"Emma please just hear us out," Julian pleaded. I could see sincerity brimming in their eyes. I had almost forgotten how persuasive their faces and eyes were. Those were what ended up ruining me in the first place.

"Please hear them out. Just this once," Freya also pleaded persuasively. I knew I was going to definitely regret this but...

"Cole, wait for me in the car. I won't take long," I said to him. He stared at me in disbelief.

"Really? You still want to talk to them after everything?" he asked.

"It will only take a minute. I just need to clear up some things," I replied. He shook his head, turned around, and left.

"Don't grin. You've all got five minutes," I said sternly glancing at my watch. Their smile faltered.

"Did you mean five minutes for each of us or five minutes for all of us?" Julian asked curiously.

"And we are down to four. The clock is ticking," I responded.

"We have absolutely no idea how you feel right now and we would be lying for saying we did. We apologize for everything..."

"For what exactly?" I asked cutting him off.

"For how we treated you in the past, we didn't believe you even when you insisted you were innocent. We are also sorry for everything Hailey did. This is shameless of us, asking you to forgive us all when we know what we've done really hurt you," Philip answered.

"I already forgave you all for the bullying remember? We even moved past that and as for Hailey, that is between me and her," I responded.

"Cole, you are not really married to him right?" Alex asked. I looked towards him sharply.

"Why are you so concerned about my marriage? You've been asking me about it nonstop. Do you see me inquiring so much about yours?" I replied.

"We all know my marriage with Hailey was just a sham but yours, you both never got married. Don't look so surprised, we did our research. You both are public figures and we would have found something about your marriage if you had one," he said.

"You've been researching about us both? What if we had a secret marriage?" I asked.

"Even if you had the most private marriage ever, we would have still found something. Have you seen yourselves? You don't look or behave like you are married at all," Philip responded.

"You all can think whatever you want. It doesn't make a difference to us. Your opinion does not count," I said.

"Mason and Madison.."

"Leave my kids out of this," I warned.

"They are not Cole's are they? Anyone can tell who they look like and take after" Philip continued. I balled my hands into tight fists.

"It's no coincidence that they take after him, they have the same preferences and also look alike. Everyone at the table noticed it but they probably didn't say a word because nobody wanted to make you uncomfortable. You know what we are saying is the truth," Julian said.

"Keep quiet, not another word about my children," I growled. Alex sighed.

"Look, Emma, we didn't come here to pick a fight. Can't we just keep everything behind us and move on like we used to?" he asked.

"Like we used to? You really think we can be like that again?" I inquired.

"Of course. If you will give us a second chance to prove how sorry we are and how deeply we care for you, I believe we will be better than we were last time," Philip said.

"How many times do you want a second chance? I believe I've given you more than enough chances already. Let's end this discussion here. We all have different lives to live. Your five minutes are over," I replied and turned around to leave.

"We will prove to you that nothing has changed between us. We will show you all the affection we failed to in the past till you change your mind Emma, we will never give up," Julian promised loudly. I halted in my steps.

"Good luck with that although I doubt you will ever see me again. And Alex, you look pale, take better care of your health. You can't die and leave the pack that depends on you behind," I responded before walking towards the car. I got in and shut the door. Cole drove out of their premises. I could still feel their gazes on me and I resisted the urge to look at them through the rearview mirror. It actually felt like we were saying goodbye to each other for the very last time. I hate them but why does my heart still feel heavy?

## **Chapter 119 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Alexander's POV

"Well, that was better than being ignored right? We made progress," Julian said trying to lighten up our mood but who was he kidding? We all clearly saw the anger and resentment she showed us. She was done with us and I would have accepted that if I hadn't found out that she was never married to Cole and the most important thing I found out today. I wasn't completely sure yet but I had a hunch and I am going to investigate this thoroughly. We all walked into the pack house.

"What are you going to do now?" Philip asked me.

"What else? I'm going to find evidence to back up my findings before we confront her," I replied. They both nodded in agreement. I scrunched my nose immediately after we stepped into the living room.

"Where have you all been?" Hailey asked as she stumbled towards us. I stared at her with disgust. She was drunk. I never liked her before our mating ceremony or before I found out everything she was capable of but after today, her mere presence disgusts me. How could she be so manipulative and full of schemes because of a position and she dared to compare her atrocities with what I did for my family?

"Oh, it's Alex," she muttered with a smile running towards me with her arms wide open. I pushed her far away and immediately she came towards me. She fell back on the couch with a yelp.

"What's this woman still doing in our house?" Philip asked.

"Unfortunately, she might be stuck with us for a while. She's still married and mated to Alex, we can't do anything about that for now. Plus, she has nowhere else to go. She grew up here and this is the house she has always known," Julian responded.

"She should have thought about it before pulling off something like this. Don't tell me you pity her?" I asked him skeptically.

"I still find it so hard to believe that the Hailey we've always known since we were children would be capable of this. I thought she was a spoiled brat and a liar but what she was just accused of is really serious. If Emma decides to press charges, she could be locked away for a very long time," he replied.

"That was her choice. She chose this path and she will have to deal with the consequences. I will make sure the title of Luna is taken away from her. She doesn't deserve it. If I had known Jance was her mate, I would have never agreed to marry her in the first place." I glanced at her. She was sleeping so soundly oblivious to the mess around us that she had created. She looked so peaceful and innocent but under that mask had to be the most vile person I had ever met. We walked away from the living room.

"This is actually the first time I've seen Mum so upset. Do you think we should go speak to her? She might hear us out," Philip suggested.

"No, not yet. She's still very angry and going to her right now might make things worse," I said.

Julian nodded. "I agree. She is furious with us. I don't think we would be able to get out of this mess easily this time. We did lie to her repeatedly,"

We all sighed at the same time. We've never been in this kind of predicament before. If there was anything Mum hated most, it was being lied to by the person she loves and trusts. I took after her in that aspect. It makes us feel vulnerable and used which was why I acted irrationally when I saw the video of Emma. I lost all sense of reasoning. I could not properly see all the loopholes in the story Hailey fed us. Thinking back now, the story didn't add up and we indeed behaved stupidly.

We all dragged our feet towards our rooms leaving Hailey behind. I walked into the bathroom and had a cool shower to calm myself down before getting dressed and laying on my bed. I tossed and turned repeatedly, unable to fall asleep. I was excited and at the same time anxious. If what I was thinking about was indeed true, the only way was to find out the following morning. Not knowing what to expect kept me awake throughout the night with different scenarios running through my mind.

I got up from my bed immediately it was morning and I kept glancing at my phone to see what the time was. I hurriedly got dressed and drove out of the pack. My phone rang and I picked it up.



"Alex, we came up to your room but we couldn't find you. Did you already leave?" Julian asked.

"I did. I wanted to meet them before their classes start," I replied.

"Why didn't you inform us? We would have come along," Julian said.

"I didn't want us to attract any sort of attention. You know we are bound to attract attention and it could ruin my plans," I answered.

"That's true. Well, keep us updated," Philip said.

"I will," I responded before hanging up.

I drove towards the school quickly. I had someone follow them in order to find out about their school. I pulled over outside the school parking lot. I got down and I got a lot of stares from people. That was exactly what I was avoiding. If Philip and Julian had come along, Emma would definitely find out about our visit. I headed inside and I met with their teacher.

"Good morning," I greeted. She stared at me like she was in a daze. I glanced around and people were beginning to stare wondering what was happening. I snapped my fingers in front of her impatiently jolting her out of her reverie.

"Hi and g..good morning to you too. Forgive my manners, I got a little bit lost watching all this. How may I be of help to you? You can ask me anything you want and I promise to help you to the best of my abilities," she said, biting her lips and twirling her hair slowly. She smiled widely at me, blinking repeatedly. I sighed, she was trying to flirt with me but looked like she was suffering from severe eye pains.

"Is Mason and Madison in school? I would like to speak with them," I replied curtly.

"The twins? Are you a family member? It's quite obvious," she said. Even she thinks I'm a family member so my hunch might definitely be right.

"I am. Are they here?" I asked.

"They are. Their mum just dropped them off," she said. I nodded expecting her to go over and bring them but she kept standing and gazing at me dreamily.

"Are you getting them or what?" I inquired. She giggled.

"I will get them right away," she said and backed away from me slowly. She walked with her front facing me. I furrowed my brows, if I wasn't going about this secretly, she wouldn't have dared behave like this with me. I thought the stares I was getting were a lot but hers was on another level.

"Miss," a little voice called out curiously. She turned around.

"It's you, Mason, that good-looking man over there was asking for you and your sister," she said to him. He glanced towards me. I waved at him with a smile.

"I know him. Can I speak with him for a while? You don't have to call Madison," he said. I frowned a bit wondering why he doesn't want his sister here.

"Absolutely. See you in class," she responded. Mason walked towards me. We both sat on the sofa for visitors.

"Good morning sir, you wanted to speak to us? Madison won't be able to come right now so you can only speak with me," he said to me. I stared at him thinking about what to say or how to say it. How does one speak with a little child?

"Why won't your sister be able to come?" I asked gently.

"Because of reasons I can't disclose. Why did you want to speak with us?" he inquired again.

"It's nothing. I only came to check up on you both. How are you doing?" I asked. The conversations flowed naturally from me. I hardly knew what to say and when I did, it didn't always go down well with the people I spoke to. But with him, it was like I'd known him forever just like it was with his mum.

"You met us yesterday and you already came to our school to check up on us? Tell me Mr. Why didn't you come to our house?" he asked.

"Did you perhaps come here thinking Mady and I could help you talk to our mummy? I heard the conversations you had with her yesterday. You were more than friends with our mummy right? Did you and your brothers like her? If so, why did you make her cry? If you are here to persuade us to talk to her then this is probably a waste of time," he replied sternly. I stared at him in shock and at that moment, I saw a mirror image of myself.

## **Chapter 120 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Alexander's POV

"Did you hear what I just said?" he inquired. But all I could see was a younger version of myself. I clenched my trembling hands and my eyes became teary when the realization dawned on me. He was my child. Mason and Madison. They were both my kids and I had absolutely no idea till after six years had passed. Six whole years. And I wasn't there, I had no idea how they grew up.

"Are you in tears because I said I wouldn't help you talk to mummy? Do you like her that much?" he asked curiously.

I had to control myself. I could not let him find out what I was thinking or I risk Emma also finding out.

"Yes, I like your mummy so much that it hurts. I miss her terribly," I replied.

"If you like her that much, then why did you make her cry?" he asked.

"She cried?" I asked in surprise. He nodded. Did what we discussed last night perhaps make her cry? This could only mean that beneath all her anger and resentment, there was still something underneath. Something we would have to work on reviving before it becomes too late. What he just said gave me a glimmer of hope.

"It's between adults. You won't understand now. Maybe when you get older," I said.

"Were you protecting your sister from me? Was that why you didn't allow me to see her?" I continued.

"Of course. Mady is much more emotional than I am. I don't want you to make her cry like you all did with our mummy. Thankfully, our daddy was there to comfort her," he said. I held onto the sofa tightly. Hearing them refer to another man as their daddy infuriated me to no end. I never had any idea about my kids and now when I finally do, they had someone else in their life that they called their father.

"Keep taking care of your sister like you are doing now," I said.

"I will. If you all really like my mummy like you say you do, then prove it to her. That's your only option," he replied. I smiled at him. He sounded ten years older than his age. They both grew up well even though I wasn't there for them. I hate myself for that and I could only imagine what Emma went through. Her actions are becoming more and more understandable by the day.

"I have to go now. I'm getting late," he said. I nodded.

"Right, you should leave. I took too much of your time. Your teacher might be pissed," I replied.

"I doubt that. She can leave me here all day if it means she gets to watch your face," he responded pointing towards his teacher who was still lurking around. She waved at me with a wink. I sighed.

"You look like a good person but that doesn't mean I will let you speak to Mady just yet," he said.

"Understood," I replied when I suddenly remembered something. "You can't tell..."

"I won't tell mummy. But, the whole school is aware you came especially my teacher. You can't guarantee they won't tell mummy except..," he trailed passing a white folded sheet to me.

"What is this?" I asked curiously.

"See for yourself, my teacher gave it to me. Bye, Mr. It was nice talking to you," he said before walking away. I stared at his retreating back longingly till he disappeared from my sight. I glanced towards the paper and saw that it was someone's number. I looked back at the teacher and she muttered a 'call me' and giggled before walking off. Things I do because of Emma. I thought with a scoff.

I got into my car and drove towards the pack house after throwing the paper into the waste bin. Soon enough, I arrived. Emma and my kids didn't even live that far away yet I failed to find them after all these years. I had never felt so useless in my life.

"How did it go?" Julian asked immediately after I stepped into my office. They were both sitting on the chair waiting for me.

"It went exactly as planned," I replied walking towards my table and pouring myself a drink. I sipped on it slowly.

"Well? Don't leave us hanging," Philip urged.

"We were right. They are my kids," I said.

"I knew it yet Cole takes pride in himself and shows how much of a father he is," Julian responded.

"He's still their father regardless. He has known them for more than we ever did," Philip replied. Although it was hard, that was the bitter truth.

"How do you feel?" Julian inquired.

"At first, I just wanted to see them but after seeing them, I just felt like running to their home and confronting Emma about why she never told me about them but I know that's a rash thing to do so I will remain in the shadows for now," I responded sipping my drink again.

"That's probably the right thing to do," Philip said. I swirled the glass in my hand whilst looking at them.

"How about you two? How do you feel about all this?" I asked.

"About what?" they replied.

"Me and Emma, the kids," I said. They both chuckled.

"Come on Alex, pull yourself together. Why won't we okay? Emma is your mate as much as she's ours. Your kids are our kids. We are happy and to be honest, I think Mady likes me more than you all," Julian said.

"What about Mason?" Philip asked.

"He is a tough nut to crack. I could tell from the way he spoke, " he replied trying to pick up the glass I dropped on my table. I swatted his arm away. He frowned.

"Once you start drinking, you almost never stop. We need to talk about what to do and how to move ahead from here and I can't have you drunk," I said. He sighed.

"What do you think we can do?" Philip asked.

"Firstly, we must make sure that Emma doesn't find out I know about them. It might make her do something unexpected," I responded.

"How do you think we can convince her that we've changed? I wouldn't believe us if I were her too. We've promised her that each time but we only ended up hurting her," he said.

"Let's just show her our sincere feelings. Let's be sincere and open to her. We can start from there," I replied.

"What about Xander? He needs to be included in this," I continued.

"He refused to come when I called him over. He said he feels too guilty and ashamed whenever he sees Mum," Julian said.

"Let's.." I stopped abruptly when the door opened and Father walked in.

"Father," we all called out standing from our chair. Since last night's occurrence, we haven't seen nor spoken to either mother or father. He took a seat in front of us while we stood quietly. He poured himself a drink and drank from his glass slowly.

"I never expected what happened yesterday to happen. I almost didn't believe it until you admitted to it yourselves. You bullied a girl? Your mate?" he asked in disbelief.

"We didn't know she was our mate then," Julian replied.

"That is not an excuse. It still doesn't change the fact that you made the life of an innocent girl miserable for no reason. I know you might think it was probably my fault for

keeping a girl as young as she was as a maid. You will understand me better when you take a full position as the Alpha. I only did that because if I failed to restore order after what her parents did, other people would follow in their footsteps thinking it was the right thing to do since I failed to curb it. Alex, you are lucky you have your brothers by your side to help and guide you. Bullying aside, what the hell were you thinking toying with something as sacred as the mate bond?" he asked.

"I heard there was a back-and-forth rejection and now she re-married," he continued.

"Emma isn't married. We will bring her back. You don't have to worry," Philip assured him.

"You had better. I really hope that innocent girl is able to forgive you after everything you have done.

I will need to come up with something to hold up the council before these issues are resolved. The mate bond isn't a plaything boys, I hope you know that?" he inquired.

"We understand better now," I replied. I would understand the pain that comes with it since I was suffering from rejection the most.

"How about mother?" Julian asked curiously.

"It will do you all good to stay away from her for now. She's still very angry," he responded. He stood up and turned around to leave.

"You might think I was hard on you while you grew up but everything I ever did was for you and our family's sake. Remember that. You are all grown-ups and you've found your mate. Don't make a decision you would forever live to regret," he said before walking away.