

Chapter 121 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I woke up to my head throbbing in pain. I groaned, painfully clutching my head with both hands. I must have had too much to drink the previous night. I could hear whispers and shuffle around me. I opened my eyes slowly and glanced at my surroundings. I jolted up in surprise when I saw that I was surrounded by the maids which was probably a mistake because my head throbbed harder in protest at the sudden movement. I took a second to calm down before looking back at them.

This isn't my room. I thought with a frown. No way, did I sleep in the living room?.

"Good morning Luna, we were waiting for you to wake up before we continue with our chores," a maid said.

"How long have you all been here?" I asked.

"Two hours. We tried waking you up but you weren't responding," she replied.

"Didn't you all see me here last night? You let me sleep here? Are you doing your jobs right? Do you want to get fired?" I asked angrily.

"We also tried waking you up yesterday but you were too drunk...," she trailed when she saw my expression. "We are sorry Luna, it won't happen again," they all apologized with a bow.

I stood up, pushed them aside, and walked away without replying to their apology. I headed towards my room but halted in shock when I came across Mother. The entire event of the previous day flashed across my mind. I felt so small and ashamed in front of my mother's scrutinizing gaze. We stood silently without a word for a while. I took a quiet deep breath before bravely walking towards her. She also started walking towards me and I smiled thinking she was ready to speak with me.

But then, she walked right past me without as much as a glance. I held onto her hand to stop her.

"Mother," I called out softly.

"I don't have a daughter. Let go of me this instant Luna Hailey. I have important things to do," she replied emotionlessly. I let go of her hand in surprise. Her cold words felt like sharp daggers piercing through my heart. I never thought being called by the title I've always wanted the most would feel so...disheartening. She walked away without looking back. I headed into my room dejectedly. I knew Mother too well and speaking with her more would definitely make her angrier.

I took a shower and got dressed before heading outside. I felt so bored and uncomfortable. Mother was ignoring me, I didn't dare make a conversation with father and the triplets seemed to have vanished into thin air. The maids were staring at me and whispering quietly. I knew they were discussing last night and asking them about it or punishing them will only make me get more humiliated than I already was.

It was getting too much and I couldn't take it anymore. I needed space to breathe. I got into my car and headed out. I took my phone and dialed a number.

"It's me. Meet me at our usual spot," I informed him before driving towards the hotel. I wore my facial mask before walking out of my car. I wouldn't want someone to recognize me. I headed towards our hotel room and opened the door. I had told him to always keep the door open so he won't leave me standing.

"Hailey, is something wrong? You sounded urgent," he said, walking towards me worriedly. I flung my bag across the room, took off my mask, and kicked off my heels.

"Shut up and kiss me," I said, my voice urgent and needy. I pulled down my hair from its ponytail and pulled him closer with his collar. I smashed my lips against his in a fiery kiss, my hands clutching his broad neck, my long sharp nails digging into his skin.

"What's wrong all of a sudden?" he asked, his voice muffled due to the kiss. I hurriedly unbuttoned his shirt whilst still kissing him hard.

"Don't ask any questions and just take me. However you want," I breathed out huskily, staring into his desire-filled eyes. He responded by kissing me back fervently. He grabbed my waist and pulled me closer. Our tongues fought for dominance as he led us toward the bed. I pushed him onto the bed and straddled him. I took off my shirt and grind my core against his shaft. My core throbbed with heat and need.

He got on top of me and he explored my body using his hands, lips, and tongue.

"Jance!" I gasped as he grazed his fingers down my inner thighs coaxing a shiver out of me. His fingers slipped inside my wet core without any warning eliciting a loud moan from me. My eyes rolled to the back of my head. I was breathless as Jance's fingers stroked me fast and rhythmically. I dug my fingers into his curly brown hair as the pressure in the pit of my stomach increased with every stroke. He came back up and kissed me, I kissed him with the same hunger that both surprised me and aroused me at the same time. I had almost forgotten that it was only he who could pleasure me to this extent.

His lips dipped to the crook of my neck as he nibbled and sucked on it. His canines grazed my sensitive neck repeatedly. I could hear him let out a low growl. Although it felt so good that I didn't want to stop, I had to stop before things got out of hand. I snapped my eyes open and pushed him off.

"What were you trying to do?" I asked with a frown.

"You told me to take you, however I wanted," he replied, leaning towards me again.

"Don't play smart with me. You were trying to mark me, weren't you?" I inquired skeptically.

"And what is so wrong with that? You are mate and this was long overdue," he said.

"Have you forgotten that I'm married? What would the pack think of me seeing another man's mark on my body?" I asked.

"Another man? Alex is the other man. He's not your mate," he responded.

"I came here to relieve some stress and.."

"Relieve stress? Is that what it meant to you? You've only been using me to relieve stress?" he asked in disbelief.

"Isn't that what we've both been doing? It's not that serious right?" I asked slightly confused. Jance and I had been together after Alex and I got married and I wasn't happy. At first, when I found out he was my mate, I rejected him after using him to get rid of Emma but one night, I had gotten drunk and had sex with him by mistake. I had felt so guilty thinking I had made a big mistake but after a couple more rejections from Alex, I had gone back to seek comfort from Jance. We had both agreed to keep our affair a secret. I had thought it was a fling and wasn't serious so, what was he going on about now?

"Not that serious? For fuck's sake Hailey!" he yelled at me. I was startled for a while but I quickly recovered.

"Don't yell at me," I said.

"We've been together for six years and you are telling me it's not that serious? Didn't you feel anything during our time together at all?" he inquired standing up from the bed and kneeling in front of me.

"I did feel pleasure, lust.. was I supposed to feel anything else?" I asked him. He stood up and ran his hands through his hair frustratingly. He stood up and started to wear his shirt without responding to me.

"Where are you going? We aren't done yet," I said to him.

"I'm leaving. I refuse to be your sex toy anymore. I'm done with this whole thing and I'm never meeting you in this hotel room ever again. You can't get everything in life, Hailey. You can't have Alex and me at the same time," he replied. I held onto his hand.

"Are you really just going to leave me hanging like this? You know you want this as much as I do," I said, wrapping my hands around his neck and pulling him down for a kiss. He gently removed my hands from his neck.

"Here's the key. I won't be needing it anymore," he threw the key on the bed and turned around to leave.

"What do you want me to do now?" I asked.

"Get yourself a new sex toy, you are good at that. I loved you Hailey, I still do but I can't continue being your secret side piece anymore," he responded before heading out and slamming the door. I screamed angrily, throwing the key against the door. Even Jance has left me now all because of the incident last night. This all happened because that bitch came back, I never got a moment of peace since she arrived. She was my worst nightmare.

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Ximena's POV

I closed from work after a very long and tiring day. Rubbing my tired and sore eyes, I walked toward the parking lot to pick up my kids from school. I drove carefully while listening to some cool music. Arriving at the school, I parked and walked inside.

"Miss Blake," their teacher called out holding onto Mason and Madison's hands.

"Good afternoon," I replied politely. We exchanged pleasantries as the twins both walked towards me. I held their hand.

"I must say, Miss Blake, the twins have such a lovely uncle. I never knew you had such a good-looking brother," she said. I furrowed my brows. Uncle?.

"What uncle?" I asked in surprise.

"The...," she paused when she was called. She bid us goodbye and hurriedly left. I turned towards the twins.

"Which uncle was she talking about?" I inquired. I knew she was definitely not talking about Cole because everyone thought he was their father. No other male has come to pick up or meet them in school apart from Cole. None that I knew of so who was this uncle?

"I don't know. I had a headache so I was in class all day," Madison responded.

"Headache? What's wrong with you princess?" I asked worriedly. I felt her forehead with my hands. She felt slightly hot.

"How about you Mason? Do you know who she's speaking of?" I asked him. He shook his head.

"I have no idea mummy. You know she acts weird at times. She must have mistaken us for someone else," he replied.

"Don't speak like that about your teacher. It's rude," I reprimanded him sternly.

"Since when has your sister had a headache?" I continued.

"After you dropped us off at school," he responded. I led them both toward the car. I decided to drop by the pharmacist and get medicine for Madison. We got into the car and drove out of the school premises.

"Is it only your head that hurts? Does anything else hurt?" I asked.

"Only my head hurts. I also feel a little tired," she replied.

"I will stop by the pharmacist and get you some medicine okay? You will feel better right away," I assured her. She nodded. Mason was looking outside the window while Madison rested her head on his shoulder. I drove past a bunch of tall trees. People didn't frequent this area. It was a shortcut that I took which was why there were no cars behind us. I kept glancing back from time to time to check up on them.

"Mummy, look out!" Mason called out loudly. I looked towards the road and my eyes widened in surprise. I quickly stepped on the brakes and stopped the car. The car screeched to a halt and we all leaned forward simultaneously. I glanced toward the kids nervously.

"Are you both okay?" I asked.

"We are fine but w..what is that?" Mason stuttered pointing forward. Madison clutched his hand fearfully. They were just kids no matter how grown up they acted so they were bound to get scared.

"Don't be scared. Stay in the car and don't come out," I said firmly before unbuckling my seat belt.

"Where are you going mummy? It's not safe," Mason said.

"I will be right back," I replied stepping out and locking the door. I walked carefully towards the growling grey-colored wolf. The wolf pranced around, its eyes fixated on me.

"Who are you and what do you want?" I asked not taking my eyes off it for even a second. It growled louder. I wondered who it was and why it was standing in my way. I

knew for a fact that it was not here for any sort of conversation. It came with the intention of fighting and I wouldn't want to get bloody in front of my kids. I looked towards them again.

The wolf took that opportunity to leap in the air toward me. My ears picked up the sound of its claws grazing against the tarred road which made me turn around sharply and dodge its attack.

"It looks ready to attack. Give me full control," Freya growled.

"I can't. The kids are here," I responded. The wolf landed nimbly on its feet. It turned its head towards me almost immediately and snarled ferociously. Its tongue is in the air and saliva dripping from its mouth down to the floor. The kids knew what we were, they knew we were different from most people but they had never witnessed a live werewolf before and I wanted to keep it that way as long as I could. I didn't want their first experience to be in this form.

But, the wolf was not ready to give up. It wasn't a rogue. Rogues weren't that common these days and even if it was, they would have attacked me in full force along with my kids. This wolf was attacking but not entirely with killing intent. I didn't know how to place it but this wolf felt familiar.

It growled loudly again and leaped about ten feet into the air toward me. I realized it wasn't going to stop anytime soon. I had to end this as soon as I could so I could take the kids home.

"It wants a fight, let's give it one," I said to Freya pulling off my dress. I felt my bones cracking and white furs covering my entire body. I stood on all fours and snarled loudly back at it. We both circled around slowly watching each other's movements and not taking our eyes off each other. It bared its canines fiercely at me attempting to scare me. I stared at it unfazed. I ran towards it and we both tumbled on the tarred road growling and snarling ferociously.

I got on top of it, it tried to roll me over but I held onto it tightly digging into its flesh with my claws. It whimpered like an injured dog as blood oozed out of the place I removed my claws from. I sank my fang into its neck angrily. It managed to scratch at my arm, the pain made me send it flying meters away with just one swing from my claw. It fell with a thud even though it was almost twice my size. It stood up immediately its back touched the ground.

It growled at me again and I got ready to prance towards it but it quickly scurried away towards the woods, blood oozing out of its wound. It was a she. I could see its gender clearly now. I shifted back and wore my dress clutching my arm tightly. I ran towards the car.

"Are you okay kids?" I asked. They both nodded their eyes twinkling brightly.

"Mummy, that was so cool. You totally dealt with it," Madison said. I chuckled in relief. I thought they were going to be trembling with fright. Turns out they were even fascinated.

"You are bleeding," Mason said worriedly.

"I'm fine. It's just a scratch. We should head back home," I said and started the car.

"Do you know who that was? I've never seen that wolf before," Freya asked.

"I have no idea either. Why would anyone pick a fight with me?" I replied.

"Who do you have a problem with that would go to this extent?" she asked.

"Someone who hates me, someone that has a problem with me, someone who wants me gone," I pondered over her question deeply but I didn't let it distract me from driving.

"I don't think there's someone like...," I trailed off when something suddenly clicked in my head.

"Are you having the same thought?" Freya asked.

"That bitch!" I cursed holding onto the steering wheel tightly. How could she have gone this far? To what extent will she go? She didn't just mess with me this time but also with my kids. I won't let this slide so easily this time around.

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

"I've got this," I replied and increased my pace towards the pharmacist. After getting the required medicine, I drove home. I gave the nanny instructions on how to give Madison her medicine after they eat their meal. Cole was not home yet so I left them in the care of their nanny before driving out again. I wanted to catch her off guard and now was the perfect time.

I drove at a very fast pace toward the pack. I was so pissed off by the fact that she would pull this kind of stunt. I was ready to forget about everything and move on with my life but she had totally crossed the line this time. I slammed the door of my car shut before walking towards the wooden door angrily. I kicked it open forcefully making it fall apart.

"Where is she?" I growled out as soon as I entered glancing across the living room frantically.

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Hailey's POV

My hands trembled when I tried to drink from a glass in the kitchen due to the immense pain. I had cleaned and treated my wound, it had stopped bleeding but it was too deep that it was taking time to completely heal. What I just encountered still shocked me to the core. I had wanted to scare Emma and injure her just a little bit so she could learn her lesson and also feel the pain she caused me but to my surprise she overpowered me. She actually overpowered me. I threw the water into the zinc angrily.

"Where the fuck is she?" my hands shook and the glass fell with a shattering sound onto the floor. I glanced at the floor before looking in the direction of the living room.

"Emma?" I muttered with a frown wondering why she was there and how she got here so early. I took a look at my arm, satisfied that it was properly covered, I walked with a confident stride in my high heels towards the living room. The maids surrounded her trying to calm her down.

"Luna," they all bowed respectfully when they saw me.

"Who is ranting and trying to turn this pack house into a madhouse?" I asked even though I knew who it was. I turned towards her furious face but she slapped me abruptly.

"What the hell...," she didn't allow me to finish reacting to the slap before she pounced on me, she pulled my hair and scratched at my body and face repeatedly. I winced when my injured arm hit the sofa. I could not move due to my injured arm. The maids all stood uselessly gaping and gasping at us.

"Take this mad woman off me. She's publicly assaulting your Luna and you are just watching you fools!" I yelled at them. Emma scratched at my face again and I screamed out. The maids tried to hold Emma but she was not having it, she pushed them all off before focusing her attention on me again.

"What is going on here?" I heard father's voice but Emma didn't stop until someone pulled her off me. By the time she pulled away, I was already a disheveled and battered mess. My delicate body and face were stinging badly which I suspected were filled with claw marks. My dress was torn and my make-up was smudged. Emma was panting heavily as she glared at me. I tried not to wince and clutch my burning arm. I looked around and everyone was present. Father, mother, Alex, Philip, and Julian were holding onto Emma. She pushed him away and stood defiantly. The maids all scurried away.

I hurriedly spoke up. "It's good that you are all here. Look what she did to me. She's nuts. She has completely lost it," I said to them.

"What happened here?" Father asked Emma.

"Ask your precious daughter. She knows better than I do," she replied.

"Can you see that? So rude!" I exclaimed.

"You were asked a question," Mother said.

"I don't know what came over her all of a sudden. I told you she's crazy. This is an assault. She assaulted the Luna of this pack in her very home. She needs to be dealt with," I responded.

"You lying bitch!" Emma snarled trying to come towards me again. I quickly stepped back.

"No one moves an inch until you both explain what is going on here. Do you both think this is a battlefield? What would the pack members think?" Father scolded sternly, making Emma stop in her steps.

"She attacked my kids and me in her wolf form. How could you do that to kids? They are barely seven years old. Do you know the kind of fright you gave them? I get that you hate me for reasons I know nothing about but how dare you involve my kids in this?" she asked angrily.

"Is this true? Why am I even asking? Of course, it's true. At this point, I won't be surprised even if you are accused of murder," Alex spat.

"Alex, you are my husband and you should be taking my side but you are agreeing with her without asking me about it first? Is it because she's your mate and I'm not," I retorted angrily.

"Hailey, I'm going to ask you this once. Did you or did you not attack Emma and her kids?" Father asked.

"I did not. I was home all day and I only went out for a drive because everyone was ignoring me. She's spewing lies because she knew you would all believe her. I know I made mistakes in the past but how can you trust her words over mine?" I inquired, sounding hurt. How did Emma know that it was me? I had intentionally attacked her in my wolf form so she wouldn't find out.

"Check her right arm. She got injured when she attacked us," she said.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" I asked silently, cursing at the stupid wound that refused to heal fast. Mother walked towards me.

"Show me your arm," she ordered calmly.

"Mother, don't listen..," she cut me off by holding onto my arm tightly without averting her gaze from mine. I winced when she tore the sleeve of my dress exposing my injured arm. She glanced at it before looking back at me.

"Mother, I'm sorry, I..," she cut me off again by slapping me. She panted slightly trying to control her anger by balling her hands into fists. I stared at her in shock.

"This was just a warning. Try this again and the wounds I will inflict on you next won't be able to ever heal," Emma threatened before storming out.

"Hailey, you are a disappointment. How could you, a Luna stoop so low as to attack someone? Have you lost it? This pack was endangered today because of you. I can't allow someone like you to remain Luna. I'm stripping you of your title. First thing tomorrow morning, I will inform the council so they can make it official. This pack won't survive another six years with a reckless Luna like you," Father said before leaving. Julian followed after him. I stared at his retreating back in shock.

Stripped off my title? That's not possible. This is just a terrible dream.

"H..he can't do that, right? I won't be stripped off my title. N...no, that can't happen to me," I shook my head in denial as a tear fell from my eyes.

"That's the consequences of your actions and you will have to face it alone. You are not a child yet you still behave thoughtlessly. How did you become such a lying, conniving and manipulative person? I feel so ashamed on your behalf," Mother said with disappointment before trying to head inside. I held onto her hand tightly.

"Mother, Father will listen to you if you would just plead on my behalf. He will do anything for your sake. He can't strip me of my title. That's all I am. Being Luna is what makes me feel alive, please Mother, help me," I pleaded tears cascading down my cheeks.

"I told you right, I don't have a daughter like you. The daughter I had is obviously gone. All I can see is a stranger who doesn't deserve a place in my home," she said, prying my hands from hers and heading upstairs. I fell onto the floor feeling my entire world crashing in front of me. Julian suddenly appeared and behind him were maids carrying my suitcases. Thunder rumbled loudly and rain started to pour.

"Get out," he ordered.

"W..what? Where do you expect me to go? I've lived here my entire life," I managed to reply to his words.

"We are not related anymore. You are no longer Luna and Alex is filing for a divorce first thing tomorrow morning. You've crossed the line Hailey and we've only endured you because of our past together. We should have cut all ties long ago then all this wouldn't have happened," Philip replied.

"I haven't agreed to divorce Alex. We are still married," I said.

"We don't need you to agree. You all should do the needful," Julian ordered the maids who started to walk toward me. Alex stood calmly with his hands in his pocket.

"Alex, say something. Don't you dare touch me with your filthy hands," I warned the maids.

"Good riddance," Alex muttered before walking towards his office. Julian and Philip followed. The maids held onto my hands while I was still in shock.

"Let me go. How dare you! Who do you think you are touching? I am still Luna" I screamed and thrashed around. They held me tightly and threw me out of the door. I landed on the floor with a thud. My suitcases were also thrown on the floor and the entire content littered the floor. It thundered and rained heavily on me and my suitcase as I sobbed uncontrollably.

124 Chapter 125 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

Flashback to sixteen years ago.

I squatted on the floor tracing the muddy floor with a wooden stick. I glanced around and the children were busy running and playing around. They were squealing and laughing playfully but for me, I was far from being happy. I didn't have any friends to run around and play with. I was a loner in school. It has been like this since I arrived months ago.

"There she is. Mother, look she's over there," a girl in my class said. I immediately recognized her voice. I sprang up to my feet ready to run away but someone held onto my backpack stopping me from moving any further.

"Where do you think you are running off to?" the woman asked.

"I wasn't running. I was only trying to stretch my legs," I replied.

"She's lying. She was trying to run away because she saw us coming towards her," the girl responded pointing her fingers accusingly at me.

"Why are you holding onto my backpack? Is there something you want to say to me?" I inquired with a straight face.

"You little brat. What did you do to my child?" the woman spat.

"Your child? Who's your child? I've never met you nor your child," I replied sounding ignorant.

"Trying to play smart huh? I was told you would do that. Why did you tell the other children that my daughter stinks? You also placed cockroaches on her desk," she said, placing her arm on the girl's shoulder. I glanced around. The other children were starting to gather around and surround us. Running away right now was not an option else I would definitely get caught. I turned my attention back to the angry-looking duo.

"So, she's your daughter?" I asked, acting like I didn't know. The woman glared at me. Most kids my age would tremble at her harsh glare but I was no normal kid. I was only eight years old but I had been in this type of situation more than I could count. It didn't faze me anymore.

"If she's really your daughter, then she would have told you why I did what I did. It's because she's a bully and she started it," I muttered. The woman scoffed.

"You rude little brat! Who do you think you are calling a bully?" she retorted furiously.

"What do you call someone who keeps cockroaches in a kids backpack and lie to others about her? A mean bully, that's what she is," I responded.

"W..what?" the woman stuttered.

"She should be lucky I only placed a cockroach on her table. I didn't even do half of what she did to me," I said.

"Who is the mother of this little wench, she needs to be taught a lesson," the woman said.

"You didn't know. She has no mummy. Her mummy died," the girl said to her mother. I clutched the muddy stick tightly in my arms, anger visible in my expression. Some of the students chortled. I could feel tears brimming in the corner of my eyes. I never did anything wrong but why does this always happen to me? I get accused of something that wasn't my fault because I was defending myself. All because I didn't have a mother.

"I never did anything wrong, I was only defending myself! You should be scolding your daughter instead of me," I muttered furiously, throwing the muddy stick on her white dress. She gasped looking down at her ruined dress. To say I was satisfied with her appearance was an understatement. I was glad.

"You ill-mannered little brat!" she shrieked, raising her hand to slap me. I closed my eyes expecting the pain from her slap but it never came. I slowly opened my eyes to be met with the woman's hands being held tightly by none other than the Luna. The woman struggled against her grasp.

"I would stop here if I were you. Is that any way to treat a child?" the Luna scolded with a frown.

The woman scoffed. "And who do you think you are to teach me how I should or should not treat a child? Listen to me girl, you don't want to get into my bad books. Scurry away while I'm still being nice," the woman said rudely. I gawked at her, didn't she know who she was speaking to? I thought.

The Luna's bodyguards suddenly arrived. "Luna, is this woman causing you any trouble?" they asked, bowing their heads a little bit. The woman's eyes widened in realization. She hurriedly knelt on the muddy floor in her white dress folding her arms in front of her.

"I'm so sorry for the disrespect Luna. I never knew who you were," she pleaded, shivering from fright. She must not have recognized Luna because she rarely went out. I only recognized her because my father was the beta.

"Come with me child, I will drop you home," Luna said with a warm smile. A genuine smile reached her eyes. A smile nobody has ever shown me. And at that moment, the sun cast a soft glow on her making her shine brightly. I slipped my little hands into hers and she led us to the car.

"Please forgive me for my insolence Luna," the woman pleaded loudly but we paid no heed to the wailing woman. The fear of not knowing what Luna might do to her made her plead desperately.

"What's your name child?" the Luna asked softly.

"Hailey," I muttered. She narrowed her eyes.

"Hailey Smith? The beta's daughter?" she inquired. I nodded.

"It's so good to finally meet you. I've heard a lot about you from your father," she said with a wide smile. I scoffed inwardly. I highly doubted that. Before my mother passed away, I lived happily with both of my parents but suddenly one day, everything changed. They both had a huge fight and the father moved out of the house. I didn't know what the cause of the fight was but I heard Mother accusing him of finding his mate and having another family behind her back. He came back to see me often but I didn't spend time with him like I used to.

After father moved out, mother became very sick till she eventually passed away. Father came back and took me along with him to live with his family but his new wife never liked me. Her children tried to bully me but I wasn't having it. I fought back and Father had to eventually bring me to the New dawn pack because I was causing trouble for them. He was the beta of the New dawn pack but he was rarely around. He was always out taking care of the pack business which made us live around the globe. I never had the time to make any friends.

The Luna and I both got out of the car. She left me in the living room while she went inside.

"Spider, spider! Someone get it off me," a boy around my age screamed running around the living room. I went towards the spider that was crawling on the wall and killed it with my shoe.

"Hailey," I heard my father calling. He knelt in front of me.

"Dear, I have to leave now for important pack business but I hired a nanny to take care of you. I will be back soon but I will write to you every day. Be a good girl okay?" he kissed my forehead before carrying his suitcase out. I stared at his retreating back with tears in my eyes. Liar, he was abandoning me for his other family. I wiped the tears rolling down my cheeks furiously.

"Why are you crying?" the boy I had saved asked. I shook my head.

"Thank you for saving me. I'm Julian, will you be my friend? I like you then you can save me from spiders every day. In return, I won't ever let you cry. This is Philip and that is Alexander," he introduced with a smile. I glanced at the three of them, they were all so good-looking that a blush tinted my cheeks.

"She's pretty. I guess we can let her into our group. What's your name?" Philip asked.

"Hailey," I muttered. And from that day, we became inseparable. We went everywhere together and they protected me like true friends. I was sad by the fact that my father left me but as time went by, I forgot all about it and I didn't even read his letters anymore. The Luna treated me like her daughter and she allowed me to call her mother. I had never felt so happy.

"They all look so cute together. They might turn out to be mates," I heard someone saying while the triplets and I played.

Mates? That would mean I would become Luna, the second most powerful person in the pack. I would be feared and no one would be able to step all over me again. Power and money do make the world go round and I realized that watching the Luna. I stared at the mansion with a new goal set in mind. I would become the Luna come what may and the triplets would help me in achieving that.

125 Chapter 126 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Alexander's POV

I walked into my office after the drama that just unfolded. If I was told when we were kids that Hailey would be capable of such shameful accusations, I would have denied it right away without much thought. Who would have ever thought that Hailey would turn

out like this? She was the closest friend we had growing up and watching all this happen right now was not what I had expected at all. Still, she brought harm to my kids, whether she meant it or not. She still endangered their life and that was totally unacceptable.

The door suddenly opened and Julian peered in. "Are you busy?" he asked.

I shook my head. He opened the door wider and stepped in. Philip followed, holding a bottle of alcohol and four glasses.

"I brought dinner," he said, raising the bottle.

"Why are there four bottles? Is there someone else coming?" I inquired glancing at the opened door. Julian gently closed the door.

"There is," he replied curtly as they took their seats in front of me. I furrowed my brows. If someone was coming, then why did they shut the door? They seemed to have heard my thoughts. They both pointed behind me. I looked towards the window.

"Who will come through the window when there's a door? Do you know how high that is..." I trailed when someone suddenly landed with a thud. He groaned.

"Hey guys," he said with a slight wave as he got up from the floor. I sighed, of course, it was Xander.

I stared at him in disbelief before asking, "Why did you come through the window when there's a door?"

He took a seat and grabbed a glass as Julian poured the alcohol.

"I couldn't risk seeing Aunty on the way. I still feel so guilty," he responded.

"If you feel this guilty then how are we, her children supposed to feel? Sometimes, I feel like you act more like her son than we do," Philip said.

He smiled ruefully. "Aunty saved me from a very dark place and for that, I will forever be grateful. You don't know how fortunate you are to have a mother like Aunty. People would kill to have this kind of affection. I'm so jealous. I wonder what you did in your past lives to deserve it," he said downing his drink in one go. He scrunched his face.

He was right and we knew it. Mother had done everything in her power for us and she didn't deserve to be treated this way. I tried to get rid of that thought. It only added to the guilt I was currently feeling.

"Stop drinking already," I scolded Julian, breaking the deafening silence. He scowled and reluctantly dropped his glass but not before drinking the entire content.

"Why are you here by this time? Shouldn't you be in your pack?" Philip asked Xander. He swirled the liquid in his glass.

"I ran away. I was getting tired of being pestered to get a mate," he muttered tiredly.

"Do not ever succumb to pressure. Don't get married to just anyone in haste. Wait for your mate even if it takes longer than this," I advised seriously. I wouldn't want what happened to me to happen to anyone.

"Words of advice from an experienced man," Julian commented and they all burst into laughter turning the tense atmosphere into a lighter one. I glared at him.

"Keep it down, I wouldn't want Aunty to find out that I'm here. I can't deal with that right now," he muttered.

"Alex, have you stopped taking those herbs?" Philip asked, gazing at me skeptically.

I nodded. "I have."

"What now? Do you need to take some other herbs to lessen the effect?" Julian inquired.

"I don't need to take any more herbs. We just have to wait for nature to take its due course," I responded, taking a sip from my glass.

"What? Why are you speaking like you are about to die? You aren't going to die right?" he inquired incredulously. I chuckled.

"One would think you care about me. What if I die? Do you want to come along?" I asked and he quickly held onto Julian's arm.

"What the hell Alex! Do you need to have such a dark sense of humor? I was just kidding. Why would I die when I haven't found my mate yet? I can't die a virgin," he said, shaking his head at the thought. We all burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter. I can't remember the last time I had such a good laugh. Xander was very serious when it came to intimacy. He might look and sound like a flirt but he was soft-hearted underneath all that. He had always said he wanted his first time to be with the person he had an emotional connection with, someone he loved and cared for deeply, his mate.

"I won't die. I can't leave my kids behind again," I assured him. The mere thought of the twins brought a smile to my face.

"I heard about that. But, why did Emma never say a word about being pregnant?" Xander asked curiously.

"We have no idea but now that we've found out, we have to do everything possible to make up for the past," Julian said.

"It still makes me angry to think that my kids grew up without me in their lives. They don't even realize I'm their father yet. I'm barely holding myself back from telling them about it because I'm trying to think things through from Emma's perspective," I said.

"Why don't you confront her? Ask her about it and let's hear what her reason was. I know she lost her memories so she must have forgotten but when she regained them back, the first thing she was supposed to do was tell you about the twins. No father deserves to be kept away from his child no matter what he has done but I understand her though. You guys really did, suck a lot. " Xander responded.

"I will ask her about it but not now. She's still angry with us and there's no telling what she might do. We also can't let her know that I found out the truth until we earn her trust," I said. They all nodded.

"How about Aunty and Uncle? Do they know?" Xander asked.

"They don't and they can't. Not right now else it will make things harder than it already is," I answered.

"Hailey?"

"No!" we all said at the same time.

"Where is she though? I'm surprised she hasn't come looking for Alex yet," he said.

"She got kicked out. She attacked Emma and the kids in her wolf form," Philip said.

"What!? Has she finally gone crazy?" Xander asked in shock.

"I believe she has. Her obsession with being Luna finally made her go crazy," Julian responded.

"What about mother? How did she take it? I know how much she cared for her," Xander said.

"She didn't show any emotions or tell us anything but I know she's hurting," Philip muttered sadly. We all sighed.

"I never thought Hailey could go to this extent. What about Emma? Is she fine?" he asked.

"She got wounded on her arm. I wonder how she must be doing," I said.

"Why wonder when we can all see for ourselves," Xander said with a smile.

"Have you forgotten Emma doesn't want to see us?" Julian asked.

His smile got wider, "I have a plan."

"When you said you had a plan, you were talking about this?" I asked, staring at myself in the mirror in disbelief. Xander went back home the previous day and came back with silly outfits. He brought each of us a colored wig, mine and Julian's was orange while his and Philip's were green. He got us fake beards, mustaches, and costumes. We looked like clowns preparing for a circus.

"Absolutely. Nice plan right?" he inquired in a deep fake voice.

"This is stupid. I'm taking this off. How do you come up with such stupid ideas and silly costumes?" I asked. Philip and Julian started to take pictures. They seemed to be enjoying this.

"Delete those pictures immediately," I ordered but they ignored me.

"Julian and Philip love my idea. You are the only grumpy one here. Take off the disguise if you don't want to see Emma," he said and they all left. I sighed and followed after them when I had no other choice. Philip drove us to the hospital where Emma worked. Xander had already camped out at a hidden spot where we could see Emma from. He gave each of us binoculars. I glanced around hoping no one could see me humiliating myself to this extent. I would never recover from that.

Xander stood up, took off his costume, and ran towards a nurse walking inside the hospital.

"Where the hell do you think you are running off to? What if Emma sees you? Come back," Julian whispered. We all called out to him but he didn't listen, he walked towards the nurse and held her hand.

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Chapter 126 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Alexander's POV

I walked into my office after the drama that just unfolded. If I was told when we were kids that Hailey would be capable of such shameful accusations, I would have denied it right away without much thought. Who would have ever thought that Hailey would turn out like this? She was the closest friend we had growing up and watching all this

happen right now was not what I had expected at all. Still, she brought harm to my kids, whether she meant it or not. She still endangered their life and that was totally unacceptable.

The door suddenly opened and Julian peered in. "Are you busy?" he asked.

I shook my head. He opened the door wider and stepped in. Philip followed, holding a bottle of alcohol and four glasses.

"I brought dinner," he said, raising the bottle.

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