

Chapter 127 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Ximena's POV

I was walking towards my office when I caught sight of someone familiar.

"Judith?" I called out wondering what she was still doing outside by that time of the day. She turned around while I walked towards her.

"What are you doing outside and who are you speaking..," I trailed when I noticed who it was. "Xander? Why are you here? What on earth are you wearing?" I inquired my eyes slowly taking in his appearance.

"Hi, Emma. I didn't know you would arrive so soon," he said, removing his fake beard and mustache with an awkward smile.

"Emma? Do you know Doctor Ximena?" Judith asked curiously.

"That's a story for another day. Tell me why Xander is here and why you are both holding hands like you've known each other all your life," I responded. They glanced at their entwined hands before Judith quickly pulled her hand away.

"There's no need to be anxious around Emma. It's fine," he assured her, grabbing her hand again. He turned towards me. I raised my brows expecting an answer.

"Judith is my mate," he said to me. My eyes widened in surprise. She looked away shyly.

"Mate? This is surprising. Who would have ever thought of that? Congratulations to both of you. I'm happy for you," I said with a wide genuine smile. Xander was a friend, no matter how short we got to know each other and how odd we became friends. Judith was like my younger sister. She had been the nurse assigned to me ever since I started working at this hospital. They are both good people and I'm happy they are mates.

"Thank you, Emma. If you are indeed happy for us, can you do me a favor?" he asked sheepishly. I crossed my arm in front of me.

"What is it?" I asked skeptically.

"Can you let her take the day off? I want to spend time with her and get to know her," he replied.

"Xander!" Judith gasped sharply. She fiddled with her fingers nervously. I smiled. I never knew Judith could be this shy. It was amazing what mate bonds do to people.

"Fine. You can take the day off but only for today. We will have a lot of catching up to do tomorrow," I said.

"Really? Thank you, doctor Ximena," Judith said, her eyes twinkling brightly.

"I promise you won't miss Judith's presence that much today," Xander said as he held onto her hand and led her away. I grabbed Xander's arm, stopping him abruptly. He looked at me with questioning eyes.

"Judith was brought up in a protective home. She's sweet, pure, innocent, and young. She's just like the sister I never had and she isn't used to the type of world you live in. What I'm trying to say is, hurt her and you will have me to contend with," I said to him with a serious expression.

"What do you take me for? I will never do anything of that sort to her. Trust me, Emma," he said sincerely. I could see the seriousness brimming in his eyes. I gently let go of his arm.

"I hope you keep your promise. And stop calling me Emma," I called out to his retreating frame.

"Sorry, but I can't do that. Bye Emma," he responded with a chuckle, getting the door of his car for Judith. I smiled at them before heading into the hospital. I responded to the greetings of everyone I met along the way to my office. For some weird reason, it felt like someone was following me. It was a hospital and people walked around but why did it feel different today? I fiddled with the rings on my finger, shrugging off the feeling. It must just be in my imagination.

I got to the elevator that led to the gynecologist's ward. I heard footsteps and I saw some shadows that quickly hid away. Now I was sure I was not imagining things. I walked faster and hid in a corner. If I was indeed being followed, the person would walk past me. And soon enough, I heard voices.

"Where did she go? I told you to walk faster, we lost her," he whispered. I frowned. I recognized that voice. I would recognize it even in my sleep. I came out of my hiding place.

"Fuck! You startled me," Philip shrieked, placing his hand on his chest. They were dressed the same way as Xander did. Julian nudged his arm. Philip glanced at him before clearing his throat.

"I mean can't you see where you are going, miss?" he asked in a deep fake voice. I rolled my eyes.

"What the hell are you doing Philip?" I asked.

"Philip? Who's that? I don't know who you are talking about. He mistook me for someone else, right Julian?" he asked, still maintaining his voice. Julian facepalmed himself and Philip's eyes widened realizing his slip-up.

"I have no time for your drama today," I said walking towards the elevator and checking my phone for my appointments. I smiled at Judith's thoughtfulness. She was busy yet she didn't forget to send my schedules over to my phone. I opened it and got in. Someone placed their hand on it stopping the doors from closing. I looked up to be met with a pair of ocean-blue eyes- Alex.

He got in and his brothers followed after removing their silly costumes. I still had no idea why they would wear that to a hospital when it was not a children's birthday party. I moved over to the very edge so as not to have any sort of physical touch with them. The elevator doors closed.

"Breath Emma, you will suffocate if you keep holding your breath," Julian said softly. I let out a breath I never realized I was holding.

"Why are you so close to the walls? Do you want to enter it?" Philip chuckled in amusement. I adjusted my jacket and cleared my throat.

"Don't talk to me," I said harshly. The elevator suddenly shook and it stopped all of a sudden. The lights went off.

"What the hell," I mumbled.

"Attention ladies and gentlemen, there has been a slight malfunction. It will be fixed in the next three minutes. Do bear with us," I heard a voice announce. Why did this have to happen to me now? I thought as I brought out my phone and switched on my flashlight. I gasped and leaned onto the wall when my gaze met directly with that of Alexanders'.

"W..why are you so close to me? Move over there," I pointed to the far edge.

"Why? Why would you care if we are this close to you? As you said, it doesn't make any difference right?" Alex inquired.

"It's common sense. There's no ventilation here so you should move away so I don't pass out from suffocation," I retorted.

"Or you are so deeply affected by our presence that you won't be able to help yourself," Philip said.

"Don't flatter yourself," I sneered. Julian trailed his hand on my exposed neck. I sucked in a sharp breath and involuntarily closed my eyes.

"Flushed skin, erratic heartbeat, and sensitive to touch. Are these all symptoms of a suffocating person?" Julian asked with a smirk. I slowly opened my eyes silently cursing my traitorous body which always responds to their touch. I raised my head defiantly.

"So what? You three are good-looking men and any woman would surely get physically attracted to you all. Don't make it sound like a first or a big deal," I said trying to justify my body's response.

"You still suck at lying Emma. Just admit it, you miss us and you want us back. We want you back too. Let's not keep torturing ourselves when we can end this right here. You still have the same effect on us Emma, your scent drives us crazy. You can only imagine the kind of thoughts running through our minds right now. Alone, with you in this confined space," Alex breathed out shakily. I could feel myself getting sensitive to his words. It's been so long since I heard them speak like this.

I gulped and licked my chapped lips in anticipation. Their breath hitched as Alex slowly leaned in. Only our harsh breathing could be heard. I clutched my jacket tightly. The elevator suddenly dinged and my eyes snapped open. I stared at Alex's inviting, tempting and moist lips. I felt my throat getting dry like I'd been deprived of water for months. I could feel his minty breath on my face, one more move, and his lips will land on mine.

But, I can't do this. I hurriedly got out of the elevator leaving them behind. I took in deep breaths continuously trying to calm my racing heart.

What was that all about? I almost got intimate with the enemy. I hated them with passion for everything they had done to me. But do I really hate them though? I was having an inner battle between my heart and mind. But, I could not help but feel scared at what the outcome might be.