

## Chapter 128 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I knocked continuously and angrily on Ari's door. I had been standing drenched and cold on her doorstep for the past two minutes but she wasn't answering. I glanced around and found a big iron stick. Picking it up, I walked towards the door and pounded on it repeatedly with the intent of breaking it down.

"Can you keep the noise down? Some of us are trying to sleep here!" Ari's neighbor yelled.

"Shut the fuck up and go to sleep or I shut it for you," I threatened loudly. Keys suddenly rattled and the door was pulled open. Ari stood in front of me with drenched hair and on her bathrobe. She appeared shocked to see me.

"Hailey? What are you doing here by this time of the night looking so drenched and angry?" she inquired. I walked past her nudging my shoulder on hers.

"Get my suitcase," I ordered her as I got in without removing my muddy shoes. It stained the white tiles but I couldn't care less. I sank my drenched self down into the sofa.

"Hailey, be careful. I just finished doing a thorough cleaning," she muttered, dragging my suitcase in.

"Where the hell have you been? I've been at the door for two minutes. Didn't you hear me knocking?" I ignored her words about her apartment.

"Only two minutes and you wanted to break down my door? I was having a cool bath with some loud music which was why I could not hear you. You woke the entire neighborhood up," she said.

"Whatever. Get me food, I'm starving," I ordered her. I glanced at her unmoving frame.

"Didn't you hear me?" I asked.

"Not until you tell me what you are doing in my house so late at night. Why are you really here Hailey? With your luggage as well. I'm sure you aren't here for just a visit," she insisted.

I sighed. "I got kicked out and stripped of my title. And it was all Emma's fault. If only that bitch did not come over to the pack house and make a scene," I said angrily. She furrowed her brows in confusion.

"You got kicked out because of Emma? What scene did she make or better still what did you do this time?" she inquired.

I glared at her sharply. "From all that I said, you think I'm at fault?"

"I don't think so. I know so. And did you just say you got stripped off your title?" she gasped in shock. I leaped up from my seat and grabbed her neck, pinning her to the wall.

"What are you doing? Let go," she screeched trying to pull my hand off her. I gripped her neck tighter.

"Who do you think you are to ask me questions? You should be happy that I even visited your home. Do you know how many people are waiting for this opportunity? Stripped off my title?" I chuckled darkly. She was beginning to choke and gasp for air.

I continued. "That won't happen. They were just bluffing. Have you forgotten who I am? I'm Hailey and I can get away with anything. This is just a tiny bump in the road due to Emma. I will fix this like I always do. So, you had better watch your tongue while speaking to me. Understood?" I threatened with a low growl. She nodded vehemently.

A smile broke on my face and I gently removed my hand from her neck. It left an ugly red imprinted bruise. I patted her hair.

"Be a good girl and get me some food," I ordered and walked back to the sofa. She quickly went to the kitchen to get what I asked for. I placed my muddy feet on the table. I had to come up with something, anything to get back into the pack house. The pity card won't work on any of them anymore. Ari came back with a tray filled with food. I snatched it from her hands and started to devour it.

"You really won't tell me what happened? I thought we were friends. Will you keep trying to choke me if something happens?" she asked after standing around quietly for a while. I chuckled.

"Friends? Don't make me laugh. You are nothing but a loyal dog and as your owner, you are obligated to do anything I ask of you. You come over when I say so, you leave when I say so, you howl and wag your little tail when I say so and you shut the fuck up when I tell you to. Who asked you to speak? Get the hell out!" I yelled, throwing my cutleries at her. She ran into her room before any of it could hit her.

"You should have shut up while I was still asking nicely," I muttered irately. I tucked my hair behind my ear and took a deep breath.

"Where was I?" I asked no one in particular.

"Right. How to get back into the pack house. Hailey needs to come up with a new plan. They've figured out the first one so I need a new approach," I mumbled to myself as I chewed on my nails in deep thoughts. At this point, I wasn't even bothered about Emma anymore, I just wanted to get back into that pack house and get my title back.

My eyes widened at the brilliant plan I just came up with. Why didn't I think of this sooner? He might be able to help me out. But, I haven't spoken to him for a long time. Would he still be able to recognize my number? The man that people referred to as my father. Not me though.

I picked up my phone and dialed his number. It was good that I didn't delete it. It proved to be useful today. He picked up on the third ring.

"Hello," he said. I was hearing his voice after a very long time. It's been years. I've almost forgotten what he looks like.

"Am I speaking with Mr Smith?" I asked.

"Yes, you are," he replied. I paused for a while.

"This is Hailey," I informed him, my tone cold and detached.

"Hailey dear? Is this really you? I called you severally but you wouldn't pick up. I sent you letters through Lila but you never replied to any of them," he said. I rolled my eyes. I ignored his calls on purpose and as for the letters, I burnt them immediately Mother handed them over to me. Why? The reason was simple. I never wanted to see or speak with him again because I had everything I ever wanted but now, my life was coming to an end and I needed his help. Unfortunately.

"Don't patronize me. I'm sure you've heard about everything that happened from Alpha Tom and Luna Lila?" I inquired. He sighed.

"I did. What were you thinking about doing things like that? That family loved and cherished you like their own which was why I left you with them because I knew I could never show you that much love due to what happened between your mother and me. Why would you hurt them like that?" he asked.

"Cut the crap. Father threatened to strip me of my title and I was kicked out. I need you to speak with them. All you have to do is make up a few lies so they will take me back. You can do that much right?" I asked rudely.

"I'm sorry but I can't do that dear. The Alpha and Luna can do whatever they want. I have no power to stop them. You hurt their feelings Hailey and you should beg for their forgiveness not come up with more schemes to get your title back. Don't you care even a little bit for them? They raised you," he said.

"You are giving me fatherly advice now? Save it for your other dumb kids. Are you helping me or not?" I inquired.

"I can't do anything about this but you can come live with me if you want. This obsession is unhealthy for you dear, it was the same thing that broke your mother..."

"Don't you dare talk about her? I will never live with you even if it's the last place on earth," I spat bitterly.

"Who are you telling to come live with us?" I heard a voice asking. I recognized her instantly. It was his stupid mate.

"Hailey? You are asking that girl to come over here? I will never allow that. Not in this house. Good has nothing to do with evil. She's an evil being and I will never allow her to mingle with my kids. She's crazy," I heard her yelling over the phone.

"Ahhhhhh," I yelled, throwing the phone angrily at the wall. I pulled at my hair furiously. I knew it would be a waste of time to ask him for help.

"Calm down and think of another solution, Hailey. That's what you do. They are not worth getting angry over," I stood up and breathed in deeply. But before that...

"Ari, I need a new phone," I called out in a sing-song voice with a smile.

## **Chapter 129 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Julian's POV

One week later.

"You ready?" Philip asked.

"I am, are you?" I asked Alex. He nodded. We all exhaled deeply before I gently knocked on the door of our parent's room. It's been almost two weeks since Mother found out the whole truth yet she hasn't said a word to us. It would be better if she had yelled or beaten us to a pulp but she was completely silent and her silence didn't sit well with us. Alex knocked again but still she didn't respond.

We knew she was in there because Father told us she was. Philip pushed the door open and we saw her sitting on the edge of the bed with her back turned to us. We glanced at each other and nodded. We quickly got on our knees and folded our hands in front of us. This act of ours was desperate but what could we do? She was refusing to speak to us even after apologizing severally.

"Mother, we are sorry for everything. Find it in your benevolent heart to forgive us. We've not been able to function properly since you stopped speaking to us," we pleaded

dramatically. She didn't turn back or reply. I knew she was going to do this. I glanced at Alex.

"Go," I whispered. He nodded and suddenly clutched his chest. He groaned out in pain.

"Alex, what's wrong?" Philip asked worriedly.

"It's my chest. It hurts so much that I can't breathe," he groaned painfully. Mother quickly sprang to her feet. She ran towards Alex.

"Are you okay? Philip get some water. We need to take him to the hospital. Where does it hurt?" she asked worriedly. She was beginning to panic.

"It hurts everywhere. But I will feel better if you give us your forgiveness," Alex groaned again, placing his head on her thighs. I bit my lips to stifle the laughter threatening to surface. Alex was so good at this.

"My forgiveness? Is that some kind of drug? You want my...," She paused when she realized what we meant. She pushed Alex's head off her angrily.

"Were you trying to scare me to death?" she inquired. Alex stopped groaning and stood up from the floor.

"We tried everything else but you wouldn't budge. I know we hurt you deeply and betrayed the trust you had in us but we did all that because we didn't want to hurt you in any way. Trust me, all I wanted to do was secure our family's future but the lies got out of hand. We are deeply sorry for everything Mother," Alex pleaded.

"Get up from the floor. An Alpha should never be seen in this state," she said, getting up from the floor. Philip held onto her hand.

"Forgive us already, please," Philip whined. Mother held on to his ear and he yelped.

"I'm not mad at the fact that you did what you did, I'm angry because you didn't trust me enough to confide in me and ask for my help when you were in trouble. And the fact that you bullied a girl. I never raised you in that way," she said in disbelief.

"Let go of my ear and we can talk. I'm not the only one at fault here. Grab Alex and Julian's ears too," he muttered.

"Bear the punishment on our behalf. It's for the greater good," I whispered. He glared at me. Alex walked towards her and held her hand.

"I can't make an excuse on why we did what we did to Emma, we let someone manipulate us. The blame isn't entirely hers, we were stupid enough to get manipulated.

All we can hope and pray for is that she forgives us but you have to forgive us first. This past week has been so hard without you," Alex said, hugging her tightly.

"Why is that sounding like a love confession?" Philip asked with a frown.

"It is," he replied, Mother smiled and hugged him back.

"What on earth? Who knew Alex could be so cheeky," I muttered walking towards them to see his face. He smiled widely and blinked his eyes. I shuddered.

"Don't ever try to act cute again. It doesn't suit you," I said. He gave me the middle finger with a smirk.

"Include me in the hug," Philip said, moving towards them.

"Don't leave me out," I said and threw myself on them. Mother chuckled.

"I didn't feel comfortable when I wasn't speaking with you boys either. But how do you plan on getting that innocent girl to forgive you? She says she has forgiven you but I know deep down she hasn't, I could see it all over her face as to how hurt she is.

But by the way, have you heard from Hailey?" she asked. Alex quickly pulled away from her.

"Why are you ruining the moment by bringing up that woman? ." he asked coldly.

"I was worried. I can't just forget about her overnight. She's my daughter," she said.

"You are too nice mother. She doesn't deserve your love, forget about her. I'm sure she has also forgotten about you," Philip replied.

"What about you Julian? I noticed you were the closest to her," she said.

"I don't know anything mother. I haven't seen or spoken to her since she left and I don't want to or pray to." I responded. Alexander's phone suddenly rang and he went out to pick it up. Mother sighed dejectedly.

"We will be right back mom. This is important" I said as I pecked her cheek and followed Alex. He had called us out through the mind link.

"What is it?" Philip asked.

"Mason wants to see us," he responded. We've been going to Mason's school and speaking to him, getting to know him from time to time.

"Why? Did he sound urgent?" I inquired.

"I don't know. He just asked to see us," he said. We all got into the car and drove towards the twins' school. It was good that the school was not too far away. Emma lived in the neighboring pack. We arrived soon enough and got down. We got stared at and whispered about immediately after we headed in but we were used to it. The first time we arrived, it was a bit uncomfortable. Some girls even wanted to take pictures with us, like we were celebrities.

"Hello, I wasn't expecting you three," the twins' teacher chirped happily.

"Where are the twins?" Alex asked coldly. The teacher frowned. I nudged Alex's arm.

"Be nice else she might stop us from seeing them, she might even tell Emma," I said through the mind link. He sighed.

"I can't help but notice you seem to be getting prettier each day. Oh my, your beauty is blinding," Philip remarked, shielding his eyes. She giggled happily. Mason and Madison walked towards us. I furrowed my brows. We've never spoken to Madison since we've been visiting. Mason insisted he won't let us speak to her until he could fully trust us. He was a bold and intelligent chap. The teacher left and we all walked to our usual spot.

"Is it true you are our father?" Madison asked. Alex glanced towards us in surprise.

"Where did you hear that? Did your mummy tell you?" he asked skeptically. She shook her head.

"Mason and I figured it out. You are, aren't you? else why would you keep coming to visit us?" she inquired. Alexander bent down to their level.

"You are right. I'm your daddy," he replied gently, patting her head. She burst into tears and threw herself into his arms.

"Where have you been all this while? You left us and mummy all alone. We never even knew you existed," she cried loudly. Her cries broke my heart into a million pieces. I could only imagine how Alex was feeling. Alex's eyes watered.

"Stop crying, Mady. I didn't bring you here for this. He has been coming to visit me all this while but he never said anything. It's clear he doesn't want us," Mason comforted her. His voice broke in the end, I could see he was also trying to control his emotions. He was only a child after all.

"Don't say that Mason. Your daddy never knew you both were his kids until a few weeks ago. He couldn't tell you anything because it's much more complicated than you think. He loves you more than you can imagine. We all do." Philip explained.

"Then, let's go home and meet mummy, we can explain everything to her then we will be a family," Madison said innocently.

"It's not that easy, princess. But I promise you that we will sort everything out. We will all be together in no time." he assured her with a smile but we all knew deep down that it was going to be difficult especially with Emma hell bent on having nothing to do with us. She doesn't even know we know about the twin's father.

"And, don't ever think that I don't love you. I love you both more than you can possibly imagine. Don't ever forget that," he said to Mason.

"And we love you both too. Nothing can change that," I said to them with a smile.

"We love you too. Mason won't say it but he does. He even cried when he was alone. You thought I didn't know? I know everything. Who's the crybaby now?" Madison teased as she poked her tongue out at him.

"I'm not a crybaby," Mason retorted with a frown. We all laughed.

"Guys, we have a problem. A Hailey problem," Philip suddenly said worriedly, staring at his phone.

## **Chapter 130 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

I smiled in content wiping the fake tears from my face after posting the video I just created. They definitely won't see that coming. In the video, I balled my eyes out saying I had been wronged. I told everyone that Emma was my friend whom I cherished dearly but then, she betrayed me and seduced my husband who in turn left me to be with her. I had even advised young ladies out there never to bring a friend no matter how close to their home. Now, I don't need to do anything. All I have to do is wait and allow the public to fight for me. They are going to drag Emma to filth. I chuckled happily and stretched my limbs.

I walked towards the fridge and took out a bottle of cold water. My throat felt sore after crying for hours trying to get pitied. I chugged it down greedily.

"What's the meaning of this?" Ari asked, shoving her phone into my face. I swallowed the water in my mouth before looking at her.

"Haven't I told you not to speak to me unless I'm asking you something?" I asked coldly. She chuckled.

"Who do you think you are that you think I can't speak to you? Take a look around, you are no longer the Luna. You are no longer the Hailey you used to be. You depend on me for feeding, shelter, and every single thing. You are only here because of me. You are nobody now and this silly video of yours won't change anything. It will only make



matters worse. You need to come to terms with your present predicament," she said angrily.

She smiled and continued. "Take a look around, this place has been looking like a pigsty since you arrived. You don't cook or clean. You don't even shower. The only thing you do all day is use my card for shopping, and scheme on how to make Emma's life miserable. I'm sick and tired of you and your antics. I'm not your maid and I can't keep looking after you like a kid forever. I tried Hailey, I really tried to be your friend but it's clear that you don't want that. I used to dislike Emma in high school too but that was in the past and I've put all that behind me. But you, you are clearly obsessed. Why don't you just leave Emma and the triplets alone? Start your life afresh," she said.

"Who do you think you are to advise me? How dare you speak to me in this manner. I will never leave Emma alone because she ruined my entire life. I'm going to fight her even in the afterlife," I spat my eyes burning with rage. She shook her head in disbelief.

"In that case, leave my house. You are sick and I can't live with a sick person," she replied. I laughed out loud.

"You are kicking me out? You can't kick me out. Do you know who I am? I'm going to stay as long as I want to," I responded. I suddenly heard someone knocking on the door. Ari walked over and opened it.

"She's over there," I heard her saying. I frowned in confusion. Two hefty and bulky men suddenly walked in. They both grabbed my arm while Ari went into my room.

"Ari, what the hell is going on? Let go of me," I said to them. She suddenly arrived with my luggage.

"Throw her out with her stuff," she ordered.

"Yes, ma'am," they responded and lifted me up like a weightless doll. I kicked my feet in the air and scratched them. My flip-flop flung across the room.

"Ari! How dare you treat me in this manner? I will make sure you pay for this. I won't spare you. Let me go! Let me go!" I screamed at the top of my voice. They flung me outside with my luggage. I fell on my back and groaned as I heard a cracking noise. The pain was nothing in comparison to the anger I was feeling. How dare that peasant, Ari?

"It's okay Hailey. We will deal with Ari later. For now, let's think of how to get out of this situation. Let's go to Jance. He's madly in love with us so he would help. Love makes people do stupid things," my wolf Naya snickered.

"You are right Naya. Jance will surely help me," I said and picked up my luggage. I dragged my suitcase along with me. It was a bit far away but I walked the long distance. I finally arrived in front of his house but the lights were off as if he wasn't home.

"It's okay Hailey, ring the doorbell, he's probably asleep," Naya probed. I nodded and rang the doorbell. I rang it continuously but I received no response. I stopped ringing the doorbell and started banging on the door.

"Miss?" I heard someone calling out to me. I turned towards her. It was Jance's housekeeper.

"Where is Jance? I've been standing for hours," I said to the old lady rudely.

"He's not home..."

"Then, hand over the keys. It's freezing out here," I cut her off.

"It seems you don't understand me to miss. My boss is out of the country and he's never coming back. He already sold the house. Didn't he tell you?" she asked curiously.

"What?" I asked in shock. The world stilled and I suddenly felt dizzy for a second. I quickly pulled out my phone and dialed his number but he didn't pick up. I called him repeatedly but he never answered.

"I forgot to give you this. It must be old age catching up with me. He gave me a letter to give you," she said, passing a sealed envelope towards me. I snatched it from her hands and tore it open.

Dear Hailey,

It saddens me to inform you about leaving this way but you probably won't care much. My father made plans for me to leave the country to take care of his business. I tried to call you and inform you about this but you never picked up any of my calls. Our mate bond was probably a mistake the moon goddess made on her part. It's clear that we were never meant to be. I loved you, Hailey, I really did but you broke my heart because of Alex. But, he doesn't love you, none of the triplets do which I hope you realize soon enough. Leave Emma alone. That poor girl has suffered enough in our hands and I really hope she finds it in her hands to forgive us. You should plead for her forgiveness too. I realized something when I was with you. You are not capable of feeling love. You need help Hailey and I really hope you get that help. But sadly, I won't be there with you anymore. I will never be coming back to that pack. I really hope this letter gets to you. I wish you all the happiness in the world...

"Ahhhhhh," I screamed, tearing the paper into pieces without reading it completely. Help? Why does everyone keep saying that?

"Did you hear what he said Naya? He said we needed help. Us? Does everyone think we are a joke?" I yelled out loud angrily.

"Calm down Hailey, we need to think with a calm mind. We've clearly underestimated Jance. I thought he would be able to help us. But, he left without a word and only left a stupid worthless paper," Naya growled.

"I don't give a fuck about Jance. He can rot in hell for all I care. All I wanted was to use him till I got what I wanted. But that bastard ran away," I muttered.

"Miss, you need to leave this premises now. You aren't allowed in here," a guard ordered. I glared at him viciously.

"Who do you think you are ordering around? Do you have a death wish?" I asked.

"Guards, we have a situation here," he called out. Soon enough guards surrounded me. I started to laugh hysterically as I started speaking to myself.

"I'm Luna Hailey and you are all my subjects. I'm the Luna of this pack and nobody can change that," I laughed maniacally.

"Drag her out. Who let this crazy lady out of the psychiatric ward?" he mumbled but I heard him.

"Crazy? I'm not crazy. I'm the Luna. I'm Luna Hailey," I continued to chant as they grabbed my arm and dragged me out of the premises. I hugged my clothed and scantily dressed body as I dragged my shoeless feet along. I ran my fingers through my disheveled hair.

"I'm not crazy. I really am not. Why does everyone keep saying that? I'm the Luna," I said to a woman passing by on the streets. She pushed my hand and ran away.

"What am I going to do now? No one believes me," I sat on the streets and cried my eyes out as my body trembled due to the cold and my stomach rumbled due to hunger.

## **Chapter 131 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Philip's POV

"Get those videos down immediately. I don't care how you do it!" Alex barked orders at someone over the phone. We all have been busy trying to get the videos and articles about Emma off the internet. People were already beginning to troll us and her in the comment sections. Julian typed furiously on his computer. He had created a fake account and was defending Emma. But, that did nothing to help. It irks me how people who don't know anything about us say such vicious things because of some silly video.

"Have you tracked Hailey's location yet?" Alex asked. His next expression told me he wasn't pleased with the person's answer.

"What the hell am I paying you for? You have twenty-four hours to find her else get ready to lose your jobs," he threatened as he hung up the phone angrily. He ran his hand through his hair out of frustration.

"I swear by the moon goddess, if I get my hands on Hailey, I'm going to strangle her to death," he spat.

"Count me in," I sighed, typing furiously on my phone, helping Julian out in defending Emma. This stunt Hailey just pulled didn't just affect us. It affected the kids too which was why it was totally unforgivable. Hailey had crossed the line and there was no turning back now.

"Have you heard from Emma and the kids?" Julian inquired. I also glanced at Alex curiously.

"I haven't but I had someone watch over them. As much as I hate to say this, the situation is much more under control than I had thought it would be when I saw the video and it's all due to Cole," he said coldly. His phone suddenly rang.

"It's the man I asked to watch over Emma and the kids," he said before picking up. He listened attentively to the man on the phone before his expression morphed into one of anger and worry.

"Emma went to the hospital today," he said to us as soon as he hung up. Julian and I both sprung up from our seats.

"What?" We both exclaimed in shock.

"Common, we have to go. She might be in trouble," Alex said. We both nodded and followed him. He drove at a very fast pace towards the hospital. We arrived soon enough and we met Emma surrounded by reporters who wouldn't allow her to take a step inside.

"Where are her bodyguards? I thought Cole hired them for her?" I asked with a frown.

"The respect I had for him recently is gone. How could he allow her to leave her home in this situation?" Julian replied before I could ask another question, we heard a reporter asking.

"Is it true that you slept with your friend's husband and also snatched him from her?" A reporter asked but Emma didn't respond. She was still trying to avoid them and enter the hospital.

"Is it true that you've had a record of sleeping with married men, rich ones to be precise? It's also known that your birth name isn't Ximena. You changed it along the

line. Answer our questions, doctor Ximena," another probed. I clenched my hand angrily. How could they accuse her of such shameful things?

"We heard that your kids too..."

"Don't you ever mention my kids ever again," Emma warned glaring at the reporter angrily. The flashing of camera lights got faster. I could sense their excitement at hearing her speak.

"Can you all see that? Can you all see how she spoke rudely and glared icily at me? This is to show that the previous Luna was right after all..." Emma cut the reporter off with a chuckle.

"You were never respectful towards me so why should I be? I was never friends with your precious previous Luna. She was my tormentor and has been since high school. And I never snatched anyone's husband. If you will please get out of my way, I've got patients to attend to," she said; her tone crisp and clear. She didn't stutter or look intimidated like they had thought she would.

"Liar!" I heard people exclaim loudly, they suddenly started throwing things at her, at the speed of lightning, we ran towards her. We never wanted to get involved in order not to get things messier but the situation was getting out of hand. Before we could get to her, someone beat us to it. Ari?. Ari shielded Emma from all the eggs that were been thrown at her.

"Stop this madness right now!" Ari yelled at them. The chaos died down. I frowned, why was Ari here? Wasn't she Hailey's friend? Although last I heard, they had a falling out.

"You do know that you all could get sued for this right?" she asked. "Whatever Doctor Ximena said is the complete truth. Hailey is a liar and I wouldn't be surprised if she also has a mental illness. I went to the same high school as they did and we used to bully Emma together. She only changed her name because she lost her memories and only recalled them recently. She never stole anyone's husband, the triplets are her mates. Hailey was the one who snatched them," she said. Everyone gasped as reporters started to ask her numerous questions at the same time.

She continued, "I had only come here to apologize to Emma for all I did to her and ask for her forgiveness.."

"It's the triplets!" A reporter exclaimed cutting Ari off and all attention was directed to us. We had already made up our minds to come clean to the whole world about everything. Even if Emma never comes back to us, it was fine because we never deserved someone as pure and innocent as Emma, not after everything we've done.

"Emma isn't at fault in all of this. We are," I started.

"What do you mean by that? Could you please elaborate," a reporter said?

"Whatever Ari said was right. Hailey and Ari didn't bully her alone. In fact, we were her worst tormentors. We bullied her so much that had it been any other person, she would have broken down and given up a long time ago but she never did which is why we respect her so much. After we found out that she was our mate, we were very happy at that fact and wanted to live with her happily for a very long time but we were foolish enough to let her go," I paused, not breaking eye contact with Emma while I spoke. I felt her gaze soften.

"After that, Alex was forced to mate with Hailey to secure our father's throne which was the biggest mistake we ever made and the start of all this mess. We threw Emma out of our house in the middle of the night where she met with an accident that almost got her killed. She lost her memories in that accident too," Julian continued. Everyone gasped again and Emma clutched her dress tightly.

"We have wronged Emma deeply and we ask you all not to accuse her without knowing anything about the situation. Hailey lied about everything, she always lied but this time she had gone too far. She defamed someone and almost made her lose everything. If anyone knows her whereabouts, please do contact me and you will be rewarded handsomely," Alex said. We all walked towards Emma and the reporters didn't hesitate to follow us with their cameras.

"Who asked you to say all that? This could put the pack in danger," Emma scolded us. I smiled, typical Emma, she acted like she didn't care but deep down, she did. That was just how she was. Selfless and caring.

"Emma, I know we already apologized a million times already but we will continue doing it until you find it in your heart to forgive us. We were wrong, we realize that now even though it's too late. We treated you cruelly and unfairly. We also apologize for the stunt Hailey pulled," I pleaded.

"Why would you plead on Hailey's behalf? And, I already told you that I forgive you for bullying me during high school. I won't deny that you all hurt me deeply but it's all in the past now and I bear no grudges," she replied.

"Then, come back to us and give us a second chance. We've probably had too many second chances but give us a chance to make things right. The pain of losing you is becoming unbearable," Julian said gently, taking hold of Emma's hand. She removed her hand from his.

At that moment, we realized that things might never go back to the way it was before, although it hurts, all hope was lost for us. Emma felt like the sun that we could see but not touch. She shone brightly and we realized that even though we could never be together, we had to say the words that we'd never said to her before. The word we yearned to say.

"I love you," we all said, simultaneously and sincerely. The world seemed to be still as the clicking of the cameras got louder. Her wolf purred in response.