

Chapter 132 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Ximena's POV

"I love you," those words echoed in my head repeatedly. They sounded like chiming bells. My heart fluttered.

"Admit it, you feel the same way. Look at you blushing and giggling like a high schooler," Freya teased. I cleared my throat and focused on the files in front of me.

"I'm not blushing. They simply caught me by surprise," I retorted. She purred. I snapped the files shut.

"What were you thinking, purring like that?" I inquired.

"Because I also feel the same way. I yearn for my mates Emma. You do too but you are just being stubborn. What are you so scared of? You can talk to me. I am you after all. I can feel that you want this but you keep holding back. And you won't allow me to find out what that is," she said. I sighed.

"Everything is not as simple as you make it out to be Freya. Goddess knows I feel the same way too and I wondered how delightful it would feel to say those words back.." Freya cuts me off with a squeal.

"But, this doesn't just involve us. It involves the kids too. I can't just think about myself anymore. Any wrong decision and it could affect the lives of my kids and I don't want that," I explained.

"I already know all that. But, you need to keep your fears aside and take a leap of faith. Couldn't you feel their sincerity? We are not happy Emma, deep down you know it and if you keep getting scared like this, we might have to live our entire lives alone. Do you want that?" she asked. I shuddered at the thought of living like this for the rest of my life. I felt sorry for Freya, she was ready and yearned to be with her mate but I was the one holding her back because of my insecurities.

"Doctor Ximena, are you okay?" I heard Judith asking as she gently tapped my shoulder, snapping me out of my thoughts.

"How long have you been standing there?" I asked with a small smile.

"Not too long," she responded. I nodded.

"Doctor Ximena?" she called out.

"Yes? I told you to call me Ximena whenever we are alone. You don't have to be so polite, we are basically family now," I said. Her cheeks flared up and she smiled shyly.

"I just wanted to say, I really admire you. I mean, I heard all about what happened to you. Despite all you went through, you came out strong. You are a very brave woman," she muttered. Her words warmed my heart and I smiled bitterly. I was no brave woman, if I was I wouldn't hesitate to get what I want.

"Thank you for the kind words Judith," I appreciated her sincerely.

"Also, can I.."

"Yes, you can close early. I'm also going home early today since we have no more clients to attend to. Have fun on your date and my regards to Xander," I said to her. She ran out of my office in embarrassment. I chuckled at how cute she was. I arranged my table and picked up my bag. I didn't have to pick up the twins from school today because they never went. I made them skip school due to the rumors about me going around.

I walked out of the hospital and I noticed people whispering and staring at me but none dared to approach me. I headed out with my head held up high not sparing a glance at the people who were whispering or giving them any attention. I was completely used to this by now.

I packed my car in the driveway before heading inside. I frowned when I noticed how quiet the house was and also how dark it was.

"Nanny?" I called out wondering where she kept the kids. I switched on the lights and gasped when I noticed the state the house was in. Little fairy-colored lights suddenly lit up the room, sweet-scented candles were in the air, and rose petals were spread on the floor. I walked through it curiously till I came across a candle-lit table filled with different delicacies of food. Before the table was a big heart shape designed with rose petals.

"What on earth is going on here?" I mumbled. Soft slow music suddenly flooded my ears. I looked towards the sound and saw Cole standing with a bouquet of red roses and a wide smile on his face and wearing a black suit.

"Cole? What's going on and where are the kids?" I inquired.

"The kids are safe with their nanny. You don't have to worry," he assured me.

"But..." I protested.

"No buts, promise me one thing. You will do exactly as I say for now without asking questions," he said.

"What? Why would I?" I asked.

"No questions, remember? Dance with me," he said, stretching his hand towards me. I sighed. He pulled me closer and we danced for a while. After that, he made us eat at the dining table. The food was nice but I was so uneasy that I could not enjoy it. Cole was behaving weirdly. After dinner, he made us sit on the sofa while he played a video.

"Do you remember all these memories? We used to be so happy together right?" he asked looking at me with a smile. I stared at him without uttering a word. He took my hand in his and leaned towards me. Just as his lips were about to touch mine, I hurriedly pulled away my brain coming to terms with what he was about to do. I stood up quickly and stared at him in surprise. He looked serious. He also stood up.

"I'm sure you really know how I feel about you Ximena. Even a blind person can tell. I waited all this while because I didn't want to convey my feelings and end up getting rejected. I wanted to warm my way into your heart so you could get used to me and slowly learn to be with me too. I want to have a family with you Ximena. You, me, the kids, and other kids that we would have. Let's be a family Ximena," he said with a smile.

I stared at him unmoving for a while. I figured out how he felt through his actions but this was the first time he had actually said it in words.

"I love you and I can't hold myself back anymore," he confessed. I love you. Same words but totally different feelings. When the triplets had confessed, my heart fluttered and my wolf reacted too but now I felt nothing. Absolutely nothing. Cole's confession made me realize how I truly felt. I was also in love with the triplets. It was clear without any form of doubt. I gently held Cole's hand and stared into his smiling face.

I really didn't want to hurt him in this way but I had to. It was the only way we could all move on. "I'm eternally grateful for what you and your father have done for me and my kids. I wouldn't be where I am today without your love and support.."

"Please stop. Whatever you have in mind, we can discuss later," he pleaded, the smile vanishing from his face.

"No, this has to be done. Even though it hurts me, I have to do this. You are family to me Cole and I'm sorry I don't feel the same way as you do. I could lie and say I feel the same way as you do so you wouldn't be in pain but we will both be hurting ourselves in the end. I can't tell my heart who to choose or who to love. You will always have a place in my and the kids' heart," I said.

"Please stop," he pleaded, tears falling from his eyes. I also felt my eyes tearing up. I could perfectly understand what he must be going through.

"I'm sorry Cole but this is not the end. You are going to find your own mate, someone who will truly love you for the amazing person you are," I sniffled. I could feel my heart breaking at the pain he was going through.

"I don't want anyone else except for you. I only want you and the twins," he insisted painfully.

"You will find your own mate Cole and have kids too. You will forget about this pain in no time. Trust me," I said, pulling him in for a hug. He held me tightly, refusing to let go while I gently patted his back.

"You are still in love with the triplets aren't you?" he asked. I stilled in his embrace at the sudden question and smiled.

I didn't need to answer in words because I understood how I felt perfectly.

"What use would it be if you understand but they don't?" Freya grumbled. I knew what I had to do and at that moment, I felt an instant relief that I hadn't felt in years.

Chapter 133 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I woke up to my head throbbing in pain. My arms felt numb, I tried to touch my head but my hands were restrained. I opened my eyes and all I could see was white. The entire room was in white tiles, I was clad in a white gown. I was laying in a neatly made bed with white sheets.

"Naya? Where the hell are we?" I asked but she didn't respond. I frowned, wondering if she was ignoring me.

"This is not the time to be quiet Naya. Fucking answer me," I growled.

"Yelling or growling won't change anything. Your wolf is dormant for as long as you are on medication," someone said. I glanced around but all I could see were empty beds. My heart skipped a beat hearing that Naya was no longer with me.

"Who are you and where am I?" I asked.

"I am me and you are in a place where you are supposed to be," she replied. I glanced around and noticed the voice was coming from a speaker above.

"Why don't you come and meet me, you coward instead of hiding away," I growled trying to pull off the restraints. The door suddenly opened and people in white uniforms like me all walked inside. No way, was I brought to an asylum? I thought in horror.

"Look over there. We have a new roommate," a girl with a ponytail squealed. She ran towards me with a doll in her arms.

"Hello, I'm Pony and this is my husband Piny. Cute couple names, isn't it?" she giggled.

"Get away from me crazy lady!" I screamed. She shook her head.

"Piny doesn't like it when people yell. Be nice to him else I will get mad," she pouted. I stood up and pushed her away. She fell with a thud. I struggled to remove the restraints and I finally did. I walked towards the iron door and started banging on it.

"Is there anyone out there? There must have been a mistake. I'm not supposed to be here so get me out. Open the door and let me out," I pleaded desperately. The thought of spending the rest of my life here made me tremble with fear. I suddenly felt someone behind me.

"Look what you've done. I told you Piny doesn't like it when people yell. He's crying right now," Pony screamed as she pushed me forward to the door. I hit my nose hard till I heard a cracking sound. I turned towards her in shock as blood trickled down my nose. My face met with a knife as she slashed my cheeks repeatedly. I screamed and fell on the floor. Blood pooled at my feet. She laughed hysterically.

"Piny, I took revenge for you. Don't cry anymore," she said as she patted the doll's head with a smile. Blood continued to gush out. It wasn't healing because my wolf was not present. An alarm started to ring and women in blue uniforms rushed in. They quickly grabbed my arm and pulled me towards the bed I stood up from.

"She has serious gashes on her cheeks. She must have injured herself thinking it would make us release her," one of them said. I shook my head vehemently.

"I didn't cut myself and I'm not crazy so why am I here? Let me go!" I screamed.

"All crazy people never admit they are crazy. This is a hospital for the worst kind of people who can't mingle with others. You are a threat to people and also to yourself. You are never leaving this place. Get that into your thick skull," she retorted sternly. They stitched up my wounds and gave me an injection that wouldn't allow me to speak. After that, they left. Pony and two other girls walked toward my bed. They had a crazy glint in their eyes.

"Her hair is just like my piny's own. This won't do. I should shave it off before he gets jealous," she said, cutting my hair furiously with a knife while the others laughed and cheered her on. Tears fell from my cheeks but I couldn't say or do anything to stop them. I had never felt so weak and powerless. This was hell. My own personal hell and the thought of staying here for the rest of my life made me want to die. This place was worse than death, I thought as I cried silently and watched the others fearfully.

Cole's POV

"Daddy? Where are you going? Why didn't you tell us you were leaving? We would have come and seen you," Madison said sadly.

"It's for urgent work, princess. I'm sorry I couldn't meet with you. I promise to Facetime you and Mason every single day," I promised.

"No, we will come and meet you right away," Madison insisted.

"I'm already at the airport. My flight is leaving soon," I lied. I didn't think I had the heart to see them and lie to their faces. I wasn't going away on a business trip, as much as I hated to admit it, I was running away because I couldn't bear to see Ximena with the triplets after she rejected me. Those boys were one lucky bastard. Maybe I would be able to face her without feeling anything after a while but as for now, the wounds were still fresh.

"Are you abandoning us? You've never left us in this way before. Why now?" Madison cried. My heart clenched painfully and it hurt to see her cry but there was nothing I could do. I was equally as helpless. I had grown too attached to them these past six years. They were just like my own children but sadly, they were not.

"Please stop crying. I will be back soon. I promise and we can spend a lot of time together doing whatever you want," I promised.

"When will you be back?" she sniffled.

"Soon princess, soon," I said but I had no idea when 'soon' was, maybe after the pain was gone? When I don't feel like I could die any minute from the pain in my heart. I glanced towards Mason who had a blank expression on his face.

"Take good care of your sister and mother in my absence, okay? And, be a good boy," I said to him.

"I will," he muttered curtly.

"Daddy, you might not be our real daddy but you've loved us since we were born and we love you too. So, don't you dare think of running away from us okay?" Madison said sternly. I chuckled.

"Okay, I won't run away. You need to get ready for school now. Bye," I said waving at them through my phone.

"Bye and don't forget to call us every day," Madison said.

"I won't," I replied with a smile.

"Wait, don't hang up yet," Mason said. I looked at him curiously. He hesitated for a while.

"Take care of yourself too and come back soon. Don't wallow in your suffering for too long," he hurriedly said and hung up. I chuckled, feeling grateful for what he said. I knew how hard it was for him to express how he really felt. His words warmed my heart and I felt myself tearing up.

"Here," someone said, handing me a tissue.

"Thank you. An insect must have fallen into my eyes," I lied, taking the tissue from her hands. She let out a low chortle.

"What?" I asked, glancing at her.

"That must be one hell of an insect. Your eyes are all red and swollen. Your voice is also cracked and I may or may not have listened to your conversation. You had your heart broken, didn't you?" she asked with a smile.

"I did not. Why would you even listen in on people's conversations?" I asked the bold stranger.

"We are in an airport and you were speaking quite loudly. I was right and you did have your heart broken. You must be in so much pain but remember, no one dies from heartbreak. You will get through this if you remain strong," she said, patting my back. I stared at her in disbelief.

"I told you no one broke my heart," I insisted.

"You should be closer to your friends during this period so you won't be lonely. You have friends right?" she asked. Her question made me realize I didn't have any friends besides Ximena. I never had time to make friends due to my busy schedule.

"You don't have friends either? What a sad life you've been living. Here, take my card and call me whenever you want. We could grab a drink or two," she said with a wide smile, got up on her feet, and dragged her suitcase along. I threw her card away feeling upset at her rude and bold personality.

"Mr. Martinez, the private jet has been fixed. You can board now," my assistant informed me. I stood up as he took my suitcase from me. My eyes fell on the card I had thrown away.

"Ari Rodriguez," I muttered the name on the card as I picked it up.

Chapter 134 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Julian's POV

We all stood in silence after Hailey was dragged out. Mother had already made preparations for her to be kept in a psychiatric home after she was found by some people in front of Jance's house. I was surprised that she did that but I think she made a good call. Hailey's actions were getting out of hand and she was no longer in her right senses. She was a danger to herself and to us. The psychiatric ward suited her perfectly and I hope none of us ever gets to see her face again. She had done more than enough damage.

"Ria? You should sit down," Emma said hurriedly walking towards the pregnant Ria. None of us had any idea that she was pregnant until we saw her huge baby bump. Except for Emma her doctor, of course. But, I had read that a she-wolf's pregnancy and a human's pregnancy differed greatly. It's been barely two months and she looked like she was about to deliver. We all read about the stages of a she-wolf's pregnancy because we wanted to understand how Mason and Madison were born better. We still hated the fact that we weren't present when Emma delivered.

"I'm pregnant, not handicapped. I'm perfectly fine with standing," she responded stubbornly.

"You need to rest Ria," Mother said as she walked towards her and made her sit.

"How about Xander? I haven't seen him in a while," Mother asked her. She snickered.

"That traitor, he betrayed us all immediately after he found his mate. I won't be surprised if they are on another date," she replied. Mother smiled.

"It's good that he finally found his mate and is happy. He can go on as many dates as he wants to. He deserves it."

I glanced towards Emma, our eyes met and she quickly looked away. She had come by the pack house earlier unexpectedly. We had been surprised to see her but just when we were about to ask her questions, Hailey intruded. I wondered what she wanted to speak with us about.

"We should leave now, it's getting dark," John said. Ria nodded and stood up with the help of John. They both walked towards Emma and spoke with her in hushed whispers for a while. I could see them stealing glances at us. I knew John didn't like us or want to associate with us after what happened with Emma and we probably deserved that. I wouldn't have cared less about what he thought of us but he was like family to Emma and Emma's family was also just like family to us. I just hope he gives us a second chance to redeem ourselves.

After speaking for a while, they both finally left but not before giving us disapproving glances.

"We should head to our rooms too. It's been a long day," Mother said with a smile as she dragged Father along with her. I thanked her inwardly. She knew just about the right moment to give us privacy. Emma stared at us for a while, before clearing her throat.

"I should leave too. The twins must be waiting for me," she said, picking up her bag.

"You came to speak to us, didn't you?" Alex asked, stopping her in her tracks. With her back turned to us, she scoffed.

"I must have been out of my mind for a moment. I've regained my senses now, so I am leaving," she said firmly. We both walked towards her as quickly as we could. What on earth did John say to her? I thought as I gently took hold of her hand to stop her.

"Say whatever you want to say, Emma. We want to hear a response from you regarding our confession. Just say anything but don't ignore it because your silence is torturing us to the core," Philip pleaded. She tried to free her hand but I held onto it firmly. She gazed at me and she understood that I would never let go of her ever again from my expression. A flicker of emotions flashed through her beautiful gray eyes and we could see that she was having an inner battle with herself.

I felt hopeless. She wasn't giving in. The fear of losing her forever made me speak up.

"I'm sorry," I muttered. She snapped out of her reverie hearing me apologize. She furrowed her brows in confusion.

"For what?" she asked.

"For everything that I've done all these years. Even though we all did it together, I feel like mine was worse. I was also the closest to Hailey and I was the one who introduced her into our lives. I won't say I regretted meeting Hailey, we had our good times together as children and we were friends before we met with you. Although, I am glad that she is gone forever. She doesn't deserve a place here after everything that has happened. What I can say is that I'm sorry for everything she has done to you and for allowing her to manipulate us into hurting you too. It was the biggest and most foolish mistake of our lives," I honestly said my feelings out loud.

If she was going to forgive us, I needed her to know how we truly felt.

"What's the point of this now? She has made her mark in our lives. She made me realize that we have no trust between us. You might love me like you say you do, but without trust, it's all hopeless. This whole circle might just repeat itself again and we will be back to square one," she replied, her voice breaking in the end.

"We promise to do better Emma. You have every right to hesitate but let's move on and not get bound by the past. We will all get past this," Alex said.

"Please Emma, let's leave the past in the past. Give us a second chance," Philip muttered.

Ximena's POV

They exchanged glances when they saw me standing quietly but deep down, my heart wasn't quiet. It was fighting with my mind and trying to process their words. The pain was still raw but a part of me wanted to forgive them, to give them a chance to change but the sensible most rational part disagreed.

"I gave you lots of second chances and to be honest, I'm done now. I'm tired of all this. I don't think I can keep going back and forth like this. Aren't you fed up?" I responded.

"You can't give up on us Emma, not now. We are sorry and we love you..." I pulled my hands from Julian's grasp, cutting him off midway.

"You can't keep saying that you are sorry and you love me when you don't mean it. You are only saying you love me because you are scared I might disappear with the kids and you will never see us again," I said. They glanced at each other in surprise.

I knew they were aware the twins were theirs. It was something they could easily figure out but I initially didn't want to bring it up.

"What? No, of course not.

Have we come to a point where you don't believe or see our sincere feelings anymore? We are saying we love you because we really do. Not because we are scared you will leave with the kids. Yes, we agree it took your fake death, rejection, and anger to realize it but we can't deny that we've always been in love with you. We shouldn't have let you go that night. We shouldn't have let any of this happen," Alex replied, gazing sincerely at me. I avoided his gaze.

"Prove it, prove that you all can change. Prove that you will treat me with the love and respect that I deserve and I know about your frequent adventures to the twin's school. Even if Mason tried so hard to hide it, I could easily detect it from Maddy, so prove to me why I shouldn't take my kids away and jump on the next flight leaving the country." I finally whispered with caution. I never wanted to show them my vulnerability ever again. I would but when I feel like they finally deserve it.

"We will do whatever it takes Emma, we want to earn your trust again," Julian whispered with utmost sincerity. I heaved a sigh of relief, feeling a flicker of hope amidst the turmoil. As we stood there, a mix of uncertainty and determination in the air, I realized that the journey ahead won't be easy. The memories of pain and abuse lingered and it would take time to heal but perhaps, we could find a way to mend the

broken pieces and forge a new path. One where love, trust, and forgiveness could flourish. I was glad that I finally got this off my chest.

"I need to leave now," I said.

"Leave? but we just reconciled right? Why would you want to leave so soon?" Julian asked gently.

"He's right. Why not just stay over? It's getting late," Philip added with a smile. Nice try but I wasn't falling for their charms easily this time around.

"I haven't completely opened my heart to you all yet. This was just me trying to convey how I felt and clear my thoughts," I replied.

"It's going to take much more than a pretty face to get me to sleep over," I said as I walked between Julian and Alex, heading out of the door. I could feel their heated gazes on my retreating back.

"Emma, wait!...", Philip called out.

"Let her go, for now," I heard Alex mutter

Chapter 135 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Ximena's POV

I got back home so late last night that I met the kids asleep. I was planning on having a conversation with them regarding the triplets. They still think I had no idea that the triplets had been going to their school every single day. I found out from one of the kids' mothers at their school. She was fawning over the triplets asking me if I've ever met them after showing me a picture of them in school. After that, I went to their teacher and asked her about it. She admitted that it was true and the triplets went daily to see the twins. She told me she only allowed them because the twins told them I knew about it and because they looked harmless.

Those darn looks of theirs, capable of deceiving anyone. I had to give it to the twins though. They did a great job deceiving me these past few weeks. I got out of bed and headed downstairs after getting dressed for work.

"Good morning mummy. Did you sleep well?" Madison asked with a bright smile. Mason had a blank look on his face as they ate breakfast. The nanny collected my bag and pulled out a chair for me. I sat down and stared at both of them. Madison kept smiling widely at me. She was getting exceptionally good at deceiving me. I thought Mason was the only one good at that.

"Are you both hiding anything from me?" I asked seriously, picking up my cup of coffee. Cole's absence was very obvious at the dining table. If he was present, he would have been making silly jokes and asking me not to scold the twins. He had left me a brief message informing me that he was leaving for an important business. I knew it was a lie and he was only leaving to avoid me but could I blame him? I knew he was feeling hurt due to our last encounter and only needs time to heal and I totally understand that. He was a good person and I felt really bad for hurting his feelings.

"What are you talking about? Are you upset because we didn't tell you daddy was leaving?" Madison asked.

"Not that. Any other thing?" I inquired.

"Madison ate an extra chocolate bar despite having a toothache," Mason said. Madison gasped.

"How could you? You said you wouldn't tell. In that case, I won't keep your secret too. Mason has been going to bed late. He plays video games all night long. Take a look at his puffy eyes, it's enough proof," she retorted pointing to his eyes. And thus, the bickering began. I rubbed my head tiredly.

"Kids, have you been seeing anyone in school that I don't know of?" I asked. They glanced at each other sharply.

"Who would we see in school?" Madison asked with a chuckle.

"I found out everything. Did you think you would keep lying to me and I wouldn't find out? Who taught you all this?" I asked in disbelief.

"Technically, we didn't lie. We just hid part of the truth from you," Mason replied, catching onto what I meant. I stared at the six-year-old boy tongue-tied. And at that moment, I saw the exact replica of Alex. He didn't stutter or tremble instead he was trying to justify his actions.

"It's still called lying Mason. You both deceived me. Why didn't you tell me they were visiting you? What if you both got hurt?" I asked.

"They won't hurt us," he replied.

"I'm not saying they will hurt you. All I'm saying is you are still kids, don't trust strangers easily. This world isn't as it seems. Learn to be careful and tell me whenever something is going on. Do you both understand?" I asked sternly. Madison burst into tears suddenly.

"We are sorry mummy. We didn't mean to lie, it was so hard. But, we were scared you would get angry and take us away from our daddy. We don't want that. We want to be

with them. Why don't you just reconcile and let us be with them," she cried. I hurriedly stood up from my chair and walked towards her.

"Don't cry princess, please don't cry," I consoled her, feeling myself tear up as well.

"Sorry mummy but we just want to be with them. We always thought that we didn't have a daddy like other kids. Why didn't you tell us when you remembered?" she sniffled. I wiped her tears with my hands gently.

"Nobody is stopping you from being with your daddy if that's what you want. I won't take you away. I only thought I was doing what was best for you. Don't cry," I said. Her eyes lightened up.

"You won't stop us from meeting them?" she asked skeptically. I suddenly heard the horn of a car. I stood up wondering who it was.

"Daddy is here," Madison announced happily.

"What!" I exclaimed, turning around quickly.

"You said you wouldn't stop us from meeting them. They came here to drop us off at school. You made a promise mummy, you can't go back on your words. Common Mason, let's go," she squealed, dragging Mason by the arm. She skipped towards the door.

How do they even communicate!! I asked myself.

"Yet people say I'm the cunning one," I heard Mason grumble.

"Come out soon mummy. Don't keep us waiting," she said in a sing-song voice. I sighed. I just got tricked by my six-year-old daughter. I tidied up my hair and took a deep breath before gently walking outside. Madison was in Julian's arms while Philip was holding onto Mason.

"You didn't tell me you were coming," I said to them.

"Good morning to you too. You look lovely," Julian complimented.

"That wasn't the answer to my question," I retorted.

"Mummy look, it's a sports car. My friend always brags about how her daddy owns one. I'm going to brag so much today that her ears will start to itch," Madison vowed. We all couldn't help but chuckle at her words.

"Let's go, otherwise you will get late for work," Alex said. I got into the front seat after he opened the car door for me.

"Mady, your eyes look puffy. Did you cry?" Julian asked worriedly.

"I'm fine. It was for a good cause," she replied with a smile. I scoffed. "We are having a Father's Day program at our school next week so Mason and I were wondering if you would like to come," she continued.

"Of course. We would love to," they all replied.

"Great. We will inform our teacher that our actual real daddy will be present. This is so cool, having three daddies all to ourselves," she said happily. I sat quietly through the rest of the journey while the twins chattered with the triplets. We finally arrived at their school.

"Bye, everyone. See you later," Madison waved at us excitedly before pulling Mason along with her towards the school. They drove me to the hospital. I got down without a word and headed inside.

"Wow, who are those yummy drop-dead gorgeous men?" A patient asked the nurse to take her out of a wheelchair.

"They are from the news. We watched it together the other day. Don't you remember?" the nurse whispered.

"I remember. I feel better already just staring at them," she fawned. I turned around abruptly and they halted.

"What do you want? Why do you keep following me?" I asked.

"We wanted to make sure you got to your office safely. Why are you getting upset?" Julian asked.

"I'm here safely. I didn't get taken away by anyone. Can you please leave now? You are all garnering too much attention toward me," I pleaded.

"Doctor Ximena is so lucky. Who are these this time around? I still haven't forgotten the other tall, dark, and handsome one," another nurse said.

"Tall, dark, and handsome? Are they talking about Cole? Did Cole come here?" Alex inquired, sounding jealous.

"Leave already. At this rate, I will be the topic of discussion for the next three weeks," I said.

"We can't help it. We become the topic of discussion wherever we go," Philip bragged. I glanced around and more people were beginning to appear.

"Since we've seen you arrive safely, we will take our leave now. See you tonight," Julian winked at me. I felt my heart skip a beat.

"Tonight? What's happening tonight?" I asked, staring at them curiously.

"It's a secret that you will find out...tonight," Philip added. I looked towards Alex and he nodded in agreement.

"What the hell..." Alex cut me off by giving me a peck on the cheeks. Julian and Philip too. I stared at them with wide eyes. I could hear everyone gasp.

"Bye honey," Julian said.

"See you later," Philip continued.

"Don't overwork yourself," Alex added.

"Bye everyone, take good care of her for us," Julian said to everyone in the lobby. My heart was beating so fast that I had to place my hand over it to calm it down. What were these feelings? I avoided everyone's gaze and literally ran to my office.