

Chapter 21 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I woke up from my bed, hoping everything that happened last night was just a bad dream. It's a dream, right? I'm going to wake up from bed, pack my things and leave the pack house as planned for my happily ever after. I walked to the bathroom and stared at my face in the mirror. My eyes were puffy and swollen from crying.

Who am I kidding? This is not a dream. This is my reality now. I'm really mated and stuck with the triplet's harsh bullying forever. I burst into tears again. I don't know how many hours I sat in the bathroom crying my eyes out, but by the time I stopped, my eyes hurt, my voice was hoarse, and I was beginning to have a headache.

I managed to take my bath absent-mindedly. Today is a Sunday so I'm delighted I don't have to worry about school right now. I got dressed and walked out of my room.

I was surprised when I met the dishes washed and neatly arranged. The laundry had been done, and the pack house was shining brightly without a speck of dust.

"Good to know you woke up early and did your chores, fat pig," I heard Hailey's voice say.

Me? But I was not the one who did all this.

"What are you standing there dumbly for? Go get my breakfast," she yelled.

I quickly rushed towards the kitchen when someone's voice stopped me in my tracks.

"She won't be making breakfast anymore," I heard Julian's voice say.

"What do you mean by that?" Hailey asked, surprise evident in her voice.

"Exactly what you heard. Emma won't be making breakfast or doing any chores in this house ever again," Philip said firmly.

"What? Why?" Hailey screeched.

"Because it's our house, and we make the rules, if you want breakfast, go make it yourself," Alexander said coldly.

Hailey's eyes widened in shock that I thought they might pop out of their socket. I was also very surprised that they said that.

They suddenly walked towards me.

“Good morning Emma,” Julian said, smiling sweetly. Julian? Sweet? Julian and Sweet definitely didn't fit in the same sentence.

“Have you had breakfast? No right? I will go and prepare something really fast for you,” Alexander said, smiling widely, his deep dimples vivid. Alexander? Prepare food for me? I'm I on another planet? I thought, looking at them in doubt.

“Come on, have a seat and have some fruits first,” Philip said, gently, leading me to the dining table and handing me some apples. I hesitantly took the apples, but I didn't eat them. Hailey looked at the triplets like they were aliens. Her jaw dropped in shock, wondering what was going on, but I knew.

They were doing all this because I was their mate, but I doubt if they are sincere. I'm sure they are doing this to get me to trust and accept them, and after that, they will humiliate me and break my heart like they always do.

Alexander hurried over with the food. He placed it gently in front of me with a glass of juice. They all sat in front of me with anticipation.

“Try it and tell me what you think?” Alexander said, smiling tenderly at me.

“Boys! What the hell is going on here?” Hailey screamed.

“Not now Hailey,” Alexander said coldly, shutting her up. “Come on,” he urged me.

I picked up the spoon and stared at the food in doubt. What if he poisoned the food? That thought alone made me lose my appetite completely.

“I'm not hungry,” I said, dropping the spoon and pushing the plate away.

“Oh okay then,” Alexander said disappointed.

I looked at the three of them skeptically, they looked... disappointed? Looks can be deceiving. I won't get fooled this time. They already did this before, and now I won't fall into their trap anymore. I stood up and headed towards the door.

“Are you going somewhere? We can drop you off. I will just get my....,”

“Thank you, but I can walk,” I cut Julian off and walked away. I breathed a sigh of relief when I got outside. I was really starting to get uncomfortable with their weird behavior. I headed straight to John's house. I needed someone to talk to badly, or I might go crazy from what is happening.

I knocked on John's door, and immediately he opened the door and I saw his face, I burst into tears again. He pulled me inside, and I hugged him tightly, crying my eyes out while he tried his best to console me. After a while, I stopped crying.

"I'm sorry I ruined your shirt," I apologized, staring at the wet patch of tears on his shirt.

"It's fine, come on, let's go out. My grandma is taking a nap," he said.

I nodded and followed him to our usual hangout spot.

"So what are you going to do now?" John asked as soon as we had our seats.

"Honestly, I don't know. I had thought I would be out of this town by this time," I said sadly.

"I understand, it has always been your dream," he mutters.

"What about the triplets, are they still acting weird," he asked.

"Yes, it's creeping me out, I'm so nervous because I don't know what they are planning for me this time," I replied anxiously.

"But you refused and rejected them as your mates, right?" he said.

"That's right, and I was expecting them to beat me up immediately after I returned home yesterday, but they did the opposite, they prepared breakfast for me this morning. I didn't even do any chores today, they yelled and ignored Hailey for me," I said, a shiver going down my spine.

"That's odd," he muttered.

"I know right? They've been so sweet and kind to me, which is totally unlike them, but I won't believe a word that comes out of their mouth, all they ever spew are lies," I said determined.

"You should be careful," he said, concerned.

"I know, I've learned my lesson. I won't let what happened during prom repeat itself, for all I know, this is also all Hailey's plan. I won't get humiliated and heartbroken again," I promised.

"That's good to hear," John said, clearly relieved.

"You haven't eaten this morning, right?" he asked.

I shook my head. "I haven't Alexander made breakfast for me but for all, I know he could have poisoned it, so I didn't let my guard down. I didn't it," I said.

He nodded and called the waiter over.

"The usual?" the waiter asked.

"No, we can't have ice cream this early. Get us two sandwiches, coffee for me and tea for her," he said.

"Cool?" he asked, looking at me.

"Anything you order is fine," I replied.

The waiter went to get our food, and we sat eating our food in peace.

"Well, well, well, who do we have here?" John's ex-girlfriend said, walking to our table. How did she find this place now?

"Enjoying your date with this pig, huh, John?" she spat, glaring at me viciously. John rolled his eyes at her and sipped his coffee. She must really hate me. She thinks John left her to be with me. We both ignore her.

"How dare you ignore me?" she yelled, pushing my cup of tea from my hands. It spilled on me and the glass shattered on the ground.

"Girls get her," she ordered, and her friends all surrounded me and dragged me from my chair to the floor. Some were taking videos with their phones while others minded their business, not daring to interfere.

She spilled her melted ice cream all over me, from my hair to my clothes. They all threw their food at me, calling me names.

"Fat pig"

"Dirty witch"

"Dirty rag"

They continued hurling abuses and laughing loudly. I suddenly saw Julian's car parked outside through the transparent glass. They all stepped out together with Hailey. Can this get any worse? I thought hopelessly.

They all came in, and my eyes met with the triplets. They took in my appearance and something flashed before their eyes... anger?

"Stop it right now!" Julian yelled, and they all stopped throwing food at me.

Why were they stopping them? Aren't they supposed to join them? Or are they trying to bully all by themselves with nobody to interfere?

“What are you doing, Julian?” Hailey asked the smile previously on her face gone.

But he ignored her, and they all walked toward me. Julian helped me up.

“Are you okay?” he asked worriedly as Philip wiped the ice cream from my face and hair.

“Who dared to touch her?” Alexander asked slowly and coldly sending shivers down everyone's spine.

"I said who dared to touch her or have you all gone deaf?" he said threateningly.

"W..why are you angry Alexander? I thought this is what you always wanted," John's ex-girlfriend stuttered, and the glare Alexander gave her made her pale in fear.

"You dared to touch what's ours?" he asked.

"Y..yours how?" she asked to stutter.

Everyone became awfully quiet as they held their breaths anticipating what Alexander had to say.

Chapter 22 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

My breath hitched as my gaze swept across the triplets. Are they about to say what I think they are? I had thought they would join in tormenting me and Alexander would stand by and watch coldly as he always does. I stood there in shock, unable to move as Julian carefully wiped my hair and clothes clean like I was a fragile vase that could break at any time and Alexander glared ruthlessly at the girls.

Hailey, who was smiling evilly when she, walked in, now had an ugly expression on her face.

“Julian, what is going on? Why are you cleaning up that pig?” she asked, glaring viciously at me.

“Don't call her that!” Julian and Philip, but snapped at her. She gasped in shock. The triplets had never talked to her like that before, even when they had pranked me to go to prom with them.

She ran to Alexander like someone who had been wronged. “Alex, did you see how Julian and Philip yelled at me because of that nobody,” she said in a pitiful voice, clutching Alexander's arm.

“She is not a nobody,” Alexander said coldly, brushing off Hailey's hand.

“She's our mate,” he deadpanned.

I held my breath when I heard him utter the word 'mate', waiting for everybody's reaction.

Silence. Everyone was deadly quiet.

Hailey started laughing hysterically, breaking the silence.

“You are joking, right? Is this another prank? Is there a hidden camera somewhere? You can come out now,” she said, looking around for someone with a phone. But the triplets all had calm expressions on their faces, not saying anything.

“It's okay now boys, you got me, you can stop the prank now,” she continued, her eyes darting around the restaurant.

Alexander walked past her towards me and held my hand. I felt tingles over my body and a sudden rush of excitement.

“Emma here is our mate and from now she has the same authority as us, if anyone dares to touch her, abuse her, or even breath wrongly against her, then it would be the same as going against us,” he announced coldly.

“And I'm sure you all know what it means to go against us,” Julian added, throwing the tissue he just in cleaning me up at one of my bullies.

“M..mate? You are pulling my legs, right?” Hailey finally broke out of her reverie and stuttered.

“Are you still standing?” Philip growled at John's ex-girlfriend snubbing Hailey.

“We are sorry,” she and her friends apologized to the triplets.

“Was I the one you threw ice cream on?” Julian asked harshly.

They all quickly knelt before me. “We are sorry Emma, it won't happen again,” they plead clasping their hands in front of them. I opened and closed my mouth like a fish gasping for air. They were apologizing to me? Me? Emma Garcia is on their knees. It felt like a dream, I couldn't say anything but just stand there in a daze.

“Get lost,” Alexander growled, and they all scrambled to their feet and ran out of the restaurant.

Alexander was still holding my hand. I tried to wiggle my hand free, he held me tightly, but not enough to hurt me.

Hailey looked down at our entwined hands and up at our faces. Her face turned ashen, and she looked livid with anger. "Boys what the hell is going on," she said, gritting her teeth.

"What you just heard," Philip simply replied.

"What...," she started, but Julian cut her off.

"Not now Hailey, we want to spend time with our mate," Julian said and gently led me to sit back on my chair, still holding Alexander's hand. John sat with a shocked expression on his face.

"You didn't eat anything before leaving the house today, you must be famished," Philip muttered sadly.

Julian quickly called the waiter over and soon enough our table was filled with different types of food. I turned around and noticed Hailey had left.

"Eat your food, Emma, or it will get cold," Julian said sweetly.

"But Hailey mmmm...," Julian suddenly put some fries into my mouth, stopping me from speaking.

"Forget about Hailey and eat your food," he said, and I had no other option than to chew.

"Hey, Jack right?" Philip said, staring at John.

"It's J...john," he stuttered.

"John, it was nice of you to be here for our 'mate' but you can leave now, we will take it from here," he uttered, emphasizing the word 'mate'.

John gave me an apologetic look and quickly left the restaurant.

"Why did you do that?" I asked, giving Philip a disapproving look.

"We want to spend time with our mate alone without any outsiders," Julian replies, still trying to feed me.

"John is not an outsider, he's my best friend," I explained.

“A boy and a girl can never be just friends, Emma,” Alexander said. Wait. Is that jealousy I detect in his voice?

“Well, we are. He was there for me when nobody else was,” I said, starting to get angry. How dare they question my friendship with John.

“Okay, calm down, we won't say anything about him again,” Julian said. That was easy, why are they being so nice to me when they have another motive?

“Why are you being so nice to me all of a sudden? What do you want?” I asked suspiciously.

“It's simple, all we want is your heart,” Alexander replied.

My heart? They have the nerve to say that after everything they have done to me.

“That's not possible, if you are doing all this because I'm your mate, you better stop,” I said to them eating my food. I was angry at them, not at the food and I didn't want to waste the efforts of the cooks, so I ate it.

“Why should we stop?” Philip asked.

“Because you are wasting your time and I will never accept you, go to Hailey,” I said, but the mere thought of them going to Hailey left a bitter taste on my throat.

“Hailey is not our mate. You are. You are the one we want,” Julian said, he looked hurt.

“What is Hailey to you, then?” I asked him, looking into his eyes, daring him to lie.

“Hailey is.....,” he trailed.

“A friend,” Philip cut in with a smile.

“Yes, a friend,” Julian hurriedly added.

“Do you fuck your friends?” I'm surprised at how the words came out of my mouth and how bold I sounded.

Julian stared at me in shock. He thought I didn't know, all those times they kept me up with their loud voices all night.

“It was just a one-time thing,” Philip said, but I raised my brows at him. The look I gave him told him I didn't believe a word that came out of his mouth.

“Okay, maybe too many times,” he muttered. “How do you know anyway?”

"She knows because she spied on us," Alexander, who had been quietly eating his food said. I stared at him in shock, my cheeks flushed, not believing that he would sell me out like that.

"You did?" Julian asked, surprised. I didn't answer, but my flushed cheeks gave me away.

"Wow Emma, you really are something," Philip said and chuckled.

"But that is all in the past now, when we didn't know who you were. Now that we know, we are truly sorry, and we hope you can find it in your heart to forgive us" Philip pleaded anxiously.

I stared at the three of them, and they all looked sad it broke my heart to see such expressions on their handsome faces. But what happened at Prom flashed before my eyes. The humiliation, the rejection.

Nice try. If they think I'm going to fall for that trick again. I've already been hurt too many times that I find it hard to trust or believe them again.

"Can you forgive us, Emma, we are truly sorry," Philip begged again, holding my hand, hopefully.

"Sorry won't just make everything you've ever done to me disappear, it won't heal all the wounds you've inflicted on me. You guys didn't just hurt me physically, you also hurt me mentally and emotionally too. I always thought maybe something was wrong with me that made everybody despise me so much. The funny thing is there are other maids in the pack house, so it is unclear to me why you boys derived joy in making my life a living hell," I said, tears falling from my eyes painfully.

"You've broken my heart so many times that I don't think I will ever be able to trust you ever again, for all I know this could be another prank," I said, wiping my tears and standing up to leave.

"We know we've really hurt you Emma and we are not that selfish to think you would forgive us right away," Philip called out after me.

"But we will make everything right again, we will slowly win back your trust," Julian said with determination.

"At least, let us drive you home," Alexander said as they ran outside after me.

"What the hell?" Alexander cursed.

"Looks like your 'friend' took your car," I spat bitterly.

Chapter 23 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I drove the boys' car furiously along the road. "Get the fuck out of my way!" I yelled, honking loudly at the people trying to cross the road. How dare they? Did they dare to ignore me? They didn't even notice when I left the restaurant. They were busy flocking around that bitch like lost sheep.

"Ahhhhhh," I screamed loudly and rammed their car several times into a wall. The wall collapsed, but their car was in a much more sorry state. I got out of their car and ran to my room.

'Emma is our mate'. I kept thinking of those words and Alexander's entwined fingers with Emma.

"Nooooo!" I yelled, smashing the chair in my room against the wall.

'She's ours now' I broke the flower vase. It shattered on the ground and the water flowed on the floor. I knocked the table over and the contents came crashing on the floor. But my anger still wasn't satiated. I walked into my dressing room and turned it upside down.

'Are you okay' Julian's voice speaking sweetly to her rang in my ears.

"Nooo, Julian is mine, he only speaks sweetly to me," I screamed, walking towards my neatly made bed and scattering everything.

"The boys only belong to me," I muttered, taking a look at the mess my room was in.

"They only belong to me," I chanted repeatedly, crying and sitting on the messed up floor.

I always thought as the beta's daughter, I will be mated to one of the boys if not all of them. My dream was to become the Luna of this pack and rule, but when that didn't happen, I thought since the boys liked me, one of them will marry me and make me Luna. But what did I hear them say?

"Mate?" I yelled, crying hysterically.

To that pig, that lowly omega slave. How can they choose that girl over me? We've been together for a long time, and we've always done everything together, including tormenting that pig even though I instigated most of it, and now they've changed all of a sudden.

"No, I won't allow it, I won't allow that omega slave to take what rightfully belongs to me, I won't allow it," I screamed loudly, tears falling down my face.

"Miss, are you okay? I heard you screaming," One of the maids came up to check on me.

"Get the fuck out. Get out!" I yelled angrily, throwing different things from the floor at her. She fearfully ran away.

I walked towards my mirror and looked at my face. My eyes were red from anger and my makeup was smudged. I picked up my brush and brushed my disheveled hair slowly in the mirror.

"The position of Luna belongs to me only me Hailey Smith nobody else, the boys will get married to me," I slowly comforted myself, smiling and brushing my hair.

Emma Garcia. The name felt like poison on my tongue.

Everything was fine until you came along. The boys treated me like I was the only woman on earth. Our relationship was completely fine until you showed up and ruined everything.

"You bitch!" I yelled and broke the mirror with my hands, blood dripping on the floor.

"I'm going to make you pay, I'm going to make your life a living hell that you will wish for death and wonder why you were born. You think you can ruin my life and go scot-free," I laughed sinisterly.

"You messed with the wrong person. Get ready Emma Garcia for you don't know what is coming for you," I continued to laugh viciously, tears flowing down my cheeks and my blood pooling beneath my feet as I sat in the comforting darkness.

Emma's POV

"Fuck!" Julian yelled when he didn't find the keys to his car.

"Hailey took it," Philip said.

"We have to walk home now?" Alexander asked angrily.

"We have no other choice," Julian sighed. I ignored them and started walking home.

"Emma, your feet must hurt, right? Hop on my back, I will carry you home," Julian said tenderly.

"I wouldn't want to stain your clothes with my dirty body or break your back, after all, I'm a fat pig," I replied and that shut them up for a while.

"What will it take for you to forgive us? We will do anything?" Alexander muttered, and that pulled at my heartstrings. I didn't want them to sound so hurt.

"Leave me alone and let me go," I answered, swallowing the lump in my throat.

"That is not an option," Philip says anxiously.

I just ignored them and continued walking.

They whispered some things I could not hear among themselves, and suddenly, they all appeared before me with flowers in their hands.

"What are you doing?" I asked and stopped just in time to avoid bumping into them.

"To our beautiful, intelligent mate," Philip said, stretching his flowers toward me.

"Emma Martinez," Julian said, and my eyes widened in shock. Martinez?

I looked at Alexander, and he smiled at me. The boys all smiled at me, which took my breath away. They all looked so handsome. I wanted to take the flowers but held on to my last bit of resolve.

"Go give the flowers to your 'friend', I said, walking past them angrily.

"Are you jealous?" Alexander asked, smiling widely.

"I'm not," I denied it, even though deep down I knew I was.

"Yo, Julian, can you smell something in the air?" Philip asked.

"I smell jealousy, looks like our dear mate is jealous," Julian said smirking.

"I said I'm not jealous," I muttered.

"You don't have to be, we are all yours, and you don't have to worry about anyone," Philip said teasingly.

"That's right, and you can do anything you want with us, we are not complaining," Alexander winked at me. I think this is the longest I've ever heard Alexander speak, who knew he could be such a flirt? My cheeks burned, but I hurriedly walked away. They are devils. Three handsome devils. My heartbeat increased.

I suddenly heard Julian whistle behind me. I furrowed my brows and turned to look back at them.

“Our mate is hot, isn't she?” Julian asked, smiling proudly.

“Damn right she is,” Philip replied.

They all looked at me like they were undressing me with their eyes. My body felt hot from their scorching gazes. I quickly looked away.

“Our mate is the hottest and most beautiful girl in the world,” Julian and Philip continued to scream loudly, while Alexander just smirked. Everyone paused and looked at us, making me feel very embarrassed.

I ran towards the pack house, and they ran after me chuckling loudly. I paused when I saw the boys' car. I gasped.

“What is...,” Julian trailed when he suddenly saw the car.

“What the hell happened here?” Philip asked, staring at their entirely ruined car and a wall crashed on it.

“Did Hailey get into an accident?” I asked anxiously, hoping she didn't get hurt. She did so many bad things to me in the past, but I wouldn't wish for her to get hurt just because of that.

“She's not in the car and there's no trail of blood, I'm sure she must be fine,” Alexander said.

We all worked in the pack house.

“Where is Hailey?” Julian asked one of the maids immediately after we walked in.

“She locked herself up in her room all day,” the maid replied nervously.

“You can go,” Philip dismissed her, and she quickly hurried out of the room. It's good to know I'm not the only one intimidated by them.

“Since she locked herself up, she must be fine,” Alexander said to his brothers, and they all nodded in agreement. I guess they all genuinely cared for her after all they'd known each other almost all their lives, so they were bound to get close.

I headed to the kitchen to do my chores before going to bed but already met everything done.

“We told you not to do kinds of stuff like that again,” Julian said.

I totally forgot about that. It had become part of my daily routine. I took a look around, but when I saw everywhere sparkling, I decided to go to my room and get some sleep.

“Where are you going?” Alexander asked.

“To my room?” I asked, wondering if there was anything wrong.

“Just like that?” Julian asked.

“Do you want me to do something for you?” I asked curiously.

He sighed and walked towards me.

“Goodnight Emma,” he said and kissed my cheek. Alexander and Philip also kissed my cheek and bid me goodnight. I stood shocked, not knowing how to react. My body tingled with excitement. Their scent clouded my sense of judgment.

They smiled knowing the effect they had on me and walked to their room. I stood frozen for a while before heading to my room. What am I going to do now? I'm starting to get really attached to them. If this is a prank and they are deceiving me, my heart is not going to be able to take it. I went to bed with mixed feelings.

Chapter 24 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

“Em”

Those were the words that woke me up from sleep. I slowly opened my eyes, staring directly into a pair of ocean-blue eyes. I quickly got up, bumping my head into his. I cried out in pain. The pain woke me up completely.

“Emma, are you alright? Did you get hurt?” Alexander asked in a concerned tone.

I stared around my room. The boys were all present with concerned expressions on their faces.

“What are you doing here?” I asked, wondering why they were in my room so early in the morning.

“We came to wake our beautiful mate up with...,” Julian said and paused.

“Breakfast in bed,” Philip completed the statement. The three of them nodded, smiling happily at me.

The aroma of the food made me turn towards the table beside my bed. It was filled with different types of food pancakes, waffles, toast, different fruits, and a glass of orange

juice. They drew a heart with jam on the pancake at the top. I stared at everything in awe.

Am I dreaming? Is this really happening?

“Go on, have a bite,” Philip urged, but I stared uncomfortably at it.

“You think we added something,” Alexander said, looking hurt.

Do you blame me? I've been through a lot at their hands. Alexander walked towards the table and tasted everything on it.

“There, you can start eating now,” Alexander said, pushing the table towards me. I picked up a fork and had a bite of the pancakes. My eyes lit up, and I resisted the urge to moan.

“Do you like it?” Philip asked nervously.

I nodded my head excitedly and stuffed my mouth with food. They all watched me eat until I could not eat anymore. I sighed in contentment, I don't remember when last I had such a hearty meal.

“Emma, we don't want you staying here anymore move into a room in the main house,” Julian said, surprising me.

“What?” I asked.

“You don't like it? Do you want to share a room with us then?” Philip asked, smiling naughtily at me. I choked on the orange juice I was drinking when I saw the way he smiled at me. I coughed fervently for a while. These boys do know how to charm a lady with their devilishly handsome faces.

“Emma, are you still here?” Alexander snapped his fingers in front of me, jolting me from the spell Philip's smile cast on me. He smirked knowingly, knowing what was going on in my mind.

“I like my room and I wish to keep staying here,” I muttered.

“Okay, you can stay here if you wish, for now,” Julian said, sitting on the bed beside me. I'm now caged between Julian and Alexander.

“We will change your mind soon enough,” Philip added, sitting in front of me.

I frowned. What is going on here? I rejected them, they are supposed to hate me and move on with their lives. Why are they being so nice to me? Have they really changed, and I'm judging them wrongly? Their scents are invading my senses and driving me

crazy. My eyes started to flutter close, I'm feeling lightheaded, and I just want to lean on them and....

"Emma," Their husky voices jolt me awake from my daydreaming.

"If you keep staring at us like that, we won't be able to make it to class," Julian said, staring at me like a delicious snack

"Or make it out of this room throughout the entire day," Philip groaned, staring at me like he was in pain.

"Not that we are complaining," Alexander breathed out huskily.

I felt the spot between my legs tingle and something warm pool in my shorts. My nipples hardened, my vision became hazy, and my breathing came out of my pants. What is going on?

"I think we should get going guys, Emma meet us outside when you are ready for school," Alexander said in a restrained voice, almost growling, his eyes flickering from ocean blue to gold. The boys quickly left in a hurry like they were being burnt by something hot.

I walked to the bathroom to take a bath and get ready. I took a look at my face in the mirror, my face was flushed and my body felt hot. I rejected the boys, so why do they affect me this much? I've always heard how powerful mate bonds are but since I rejected them, the mate bond shouldn't be effective, right? I took my bath, and my thoughts jumbled in my head.

Julian's POV

We all hurried out of Emma's room. She's like a drug that we just can't get enough of. I could smell her arousal. Her arousal coupled with her sweet scent was driving me insane that If Alexander had not called us out on time, goddess knows what I would have done.

My erection throbbed painfully, making me really uncomfortable. I was always in control of my emotions, but with Emma, I lose control every time.

I sighed and sat on the sofa.

"You alright bro?" I asked Alexander, who was still trying to control his wolf.

"I'm fine, I just need a second," he says before joining me on the sofa.

"I'm going crazy every passing minute," Philip groaned, joining us on the sofa.

"I can understand. I feel the same way," I said helplessly.

"goddess knows all the things I wanted to do to her just now," Philip said, and I could not help but agree.

"That was why I said we had to leave the room. We might scare her if we jump her like that. We are still trying to slowly make her trust us and win her heart. She rejected remember, we have to make her accept us again," Alexander explained. And he's right, he's always right. He knows how to keep his emotions in check. He's the most reasonable and much more calm person out of the three of us.

"You are right," Philip sighed, agreeing with him. "But, it's getting harder and harder every day to control ourselves,"

"Philip's right. Her scent is becoming unbearable. Your wolf was threatening to take over, good thing you controlled him on time," I said to Alexander, impressed by the amount of self-control he has.

"I had to, or we risked losing her," he answers.

"But she hasn't accepted us yet, the mate bond is still this strong. What happens when she accepts us?" Philip asked the question that has been on our minds.

Emma's scent wafted through our noses again, making us aware of her presence. I slowly took in her appearance. She is wearing blue skinny jeans and a white crop top, making her hips very obvious. She has a very curvy, beautiful body. Her golden hair is packed in a bun with a few strands framing her round-shaped face. She bit her plump pink lips shyly when she noticed how we were ogling her. Her big gray eyes stared at us innocently as she shifted from one foot to another nervously.

"Is there something wrong?" She asked nervously. She must be feeling uncomfortable. After all, we have insulted her and called her names in the past. I still can't believe I called her ugly. I must have been blinded or high on something. Looking at her now, I can just picture her naked in my bed, moaning loudly. So many lewd thoughts appear in my head, making all the blood rush to my shaft. It throbbed painfully and I released a shaky breath.

"No, there's nothing wrong, you look beautiful," Philip hurriedly said.

Damn right, she is. She must still be feeling self-conscious around us. We have to slowly make her regain confidence in herself, after all, we made her like this.

"Stunning," Alexander muttered.

I only nodded my head and smiled at her, unable to form any coherent words.

She smiled shyly at us.

“We should leave now, or we will miss the first period,” she said and walked towards the door.

I stared at her ass as she walked. Who cares about the first period? I will gladly miss school if it means getting to stare at her all day.

We all followed behind her like lost puppies. She gasped when she saw our new car after Hailey completely bashed the old one.

“You like?” I asked and she nodded her head excitedly.

“Hop in,” Philip said as he held the door open for her.

“I should ride with you in your car?” she asked, surprised.

“Of course, get in,” I said to her.

I got in, and she carefully got in after me. Philip also got in the back seat and closed the door after him. Alexander sits in the driver seat and puts on his sunglasses, he turned the engine on, getting ready to drive out.

“Wait!” we suddenly heard Hailey's voice shout.

Right Hailey, we completely forgot after being with Emma all morning.

“Guys, I need to talk to you alone,” she said glaring at Emma.

Chapter 25 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I woke up this morning determined to make Emma's life a living hell. If she thought I was cruel before, she can't imagine what I will do to her now. I put extra effort into my clothes, hair, and make-up today. I took a look at myself in the new mirror that has been placed in my room to replace the old one. Satisfied that I looked good, I sat patiently on my bed and waited for the triplets to come to get me like they always did.

I waited for about fifteen minutes, but they still had not arrived in my room. They never come late, they always arrived on time, so we could eat breakfast together. I paced around my room until I got to the window and saw Philip holding out the door for that lowlife. I feel myself fuming with anger. They didn't come and get me from my room today because of that bitch.

I had locked myself up in my room deliberately yesterday, thinking they would see their bashed car and run up to my room to check if I was okay, but they never did. I wanted to turn the entire room upside down again, but I refrained from doing that and quickly ran downstairs to stop them.

“Wait!” I screamed at top of my voice and Alexander stopped the engine.

“Guys, I need to speak to you alone,” I said, glaring angrily at Emma.

“Hailey, what took you so long? Get in the car, we are running late,” Julian said.

“But I need...,”

“We will talk later,” Philip said, cutting me off. I reluctantly walked to the front of the car and sat down, all the while glaring at them through the side mirror.

I watched as Julian carefully fastened her safety belt and she blushed. They kept whispering in her ear, making her blush harder.

That bitch! I felt so jealous. The boys are only sweet to me. They only like me. But right now, they were ignoring me as if I didn't even exist. I felt nothing but pure hatred as I glared at her. Enjoy it while it lasts because I will sure It doesn't. I will take back everything you've stolen from me, and after that, I will make your life unbearable.

We arrived at school and Alexander pulled over. They all got out of the car and held the door for her. I waited for them to get the door for me as well. I smiled when I saw Alexander look in my direction.

“Aren't you coming?” he asked and left with his brothers.

I got out of the car and slammed the door shut angrily. I walked behind them. They all walked beside her chattering, leaving me behind. Everyone watched us in shock, and I felt really embarrassed.

They were heading towards class, but I fastened my pace and held on to Julian's hand. He looked at me curiously.

“We need to talk now,” I said, my voice sounding urgent.

“Let's talk lat...,”

“No!” I cut him off. “We need to talk right now,” I said, glaring at Emma.

“I will go to class first,” she said meekly and hurriedly left.

“Fine, lead the way,” Philip said, and they all followed behind me.

“So? What's so urgent that could not wait after school?” Julian asked curiously immediately we entered the gym room. Only the four of us came here, it's for teachers but also open to us as well.

“Didn't you guys know that I met with an accident yesterday?” I lied, sounding hurt. “And you didn't bother to check up on me,”

“We knew you were fine, and you had locked yourself up in your room, so we thought you needed space,” Philip said.

“How did you know I was fine?” I asked curiously.

“They were no trails of blood in the car and the driver's seat looked completely fine, besides, you are the beta's daughter even if you did get hurt, you would have healed before we got back,” Alexander said. How can I forget? That Alexander has always been so observative. He's the most cunning and smartest. I should have known he would sniff out the tiniest details. I should have completely crushed the driver's seat.

“It's true, but it would have meant a lot for you guys to check up on me and for me to know you care,” I said, tears brimming at the corner of my eyes

“Of course, we care, about Hailey. You are our best friend,” Philip said worriedly.

“Best friend?” I muttered. I can't believe my ears right now.

“Of course you are, we are sorry if you got hurt by our actions, we've been so busy,” Julian said, holding my hands.

“Busy with what? That you would forget me,” I asked, getting angry because I knew exactly what they were about to say.

“We've been busy with our mate Emma,” Alexander said, smiling. He rarely smiles, but he's smiling right now because of her.

“Yes, our mate, you are happy for us, right? We finally found our mate,” Julian said happily.

This is the chance I've been waiting for. For them to mention her to me and ask for my opinion.

“You are seriously considering that girl as your mate?” I asked, staring unbelievably at them.

“Yes? Why?” Julian asked.

“She's an Omega slave, she's not worthy to be with you boys, you are way out of her league,” I said trying to convince them. Julian lets go of my hands.

“She's not a slave anymore. She's our mate now,” Julian defended her.

“That she's your mate does not change her status, are you seriously considering making her Luna of our pack? This will bring shame and disgrace to the Martinez family,” I said.

“She will make a very terrible Luna. Have you seen how she looks? She looks worse than an ugly duckling. She's too ugly and dumb to be made Luna. Other packs will laugh at us,” I said, peering at the three of them and letting my words sink in.

“Stop it, Hailey, don't talk about Emma like that,” Philip said angrily.

“Getting angry or telling me to stop talking won't change the fact that all I have said is nothing but the truth, she's the worst person you could ever think of making Luna,” I insisted.

“You should reject her and send her out of the pack far away to where she belongs with other slaves,” I spat bitterly.

“No way, Emma is our mate, and she will live with us. We will never think of rejecting her, so stop all this Hailey,” Alexander said coldly. But I was not having it. I am going to keep talking until I make them change their minds.

“What kind of person will I be if I don't tell you the truth, that girl is shrewd. She is cunning and manipulative. I can see right through her. She does not like you boys or wants to be with you genuinely. All she wants is the position of Luna and your wealth. I thought you were the smart one, Alex, can't you see that?” I said impatiently, turning to look at Alexander.

“Stop it, Hailey, Emma's heart is as pure as nothing I've ever seen. She doesn't have a single manipulative bone in her body, and she certainly is not selfish,” Alexander growled, making me scared, but I won't give up so easily.

“Boys, listen to me, and trust me that girl is ugly, manipulative, shrewd, a very terrible liar...,”

“Hailey!” Julian yelled, making me flinch.

“I don't want to hear one more word against Emma, she's our mate and the only person we want to be with,” he said angrily.

I scoffed in disbelief.

“You've all changed your perspective of her overnight? Did you forget how we used to bully her together? That is undoubtedly what she deserves,” I said viciously, glancing at every single one of them.

“No, Emma didn't deserve anything we did to her, we should not have let you talk us into doing something like that to her, we regret our actions, and we are going to do everything we can to make it right,” Julian said.

“So you guys are not going to listen to me?” I asked, glaring at them.

Philip sighed, “Emma is a really nice girl, you should apologize to her for everything you've done. You are our friend, and she's going to be the future Luna, we wouldn't want you to be on bad terms,” Philip said softly.

They all left me in the gym room and went to class.

Apologize to that dirty rag who isn't even worth the dirt on my shoes. What a joke! I would rather claw my eyes out than do such a thing. The position of Luna is mine, and I won't let it get snatched from me. If the boys don't listen to me, then it's time to get to the next phase of my plan.