

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.

Chapter 27 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

"Emma!" I heard their voices calling out to me as I ran blindly through the school hallway. I tripped on something and fell flat on my face.

"Are you okay?" Julian asked, coming to stand in front of me and trying to help me up.

“Don't touch me,” I utter bitterly. I dusted myself up and got up on my own.

I stare at the three of them unbelievably with my tear-filled eyes.

“What's wrong? We were calling you, but you just ran off,” Philip muttered softly.

“Seriously? Are you seriously asking me what's wrong after you just ended my whole life with one single post,” I replied, scoffing at the audacity they had to ask me such a question.

“Post? What post?” Alexander asked with a frown, adjusting his sunglasses.

“Don't try to deny it!” I screamed at the top of my voice, which startled them. They looked shocked at my sudden outburst. Even though I am shocked by the way I spoke, I am done with all their pranks. This isn't just about me, they brought my family and my entire life into this.

“Why do you derive joy in making me suffer? Why do you keep doing this to me when I've never done anything wrong to offend you? Why are you so heartless? Why!” I yelled, tears flowing down my face.

“But we haven't done anything. We truly don't know what you are talking about,” said Philip, looking truly confused. But I don't believe any of this. They might still be acting to get a reaction out of me.

“All I have ever wanted was to pay off my parent's debt and finally be able to leave this place and leave my own life, but seems like the moon goddess had other plans to torture me more,” I said sitting on the grass dejected and crying hysterically.

“Don't say that Emma, you being mated to us, this,” Julian points towards all of us, “is not torture, the mate bond is not torture for us, it's...”

“It is torture for me, you are not the ones whose life is ruined, you are not the ones whose entire family history is on the school's website, you are not the ones who are now a victim of ridicule in the entire school,” I mutter through gritted teeth slowly.

“What?” Julian growls and quickly checked his phone. I saw their expressions darken when they saw the post, but at this point, I don't know what to believe anymore. I just want to go home and bawl my eyes out.

“We promise you, Emma, we didn't have a hand in this,” Julian pleaded.

“How many people know about my family history?” I asked incredulously.

“We promise it wasn't...”

“How many?” I uttered slowly, cutting Philip off and not wanting to listen to their excuses anymore.

“Us, Hailey, our dad.”

“Exactly, only people that lived in the pack house knew. So tell me, did the Alpha make such a post on our school website?” I asked sarcastically.

“It could have been Hailey or someone else found out,” Alexander said, speaking for the first time since he followed me out.

“Hailey? You guys? Aren't you all a team? Didn't you derive joy in making my life a living hell? What difference does it make whether Hailey wrote the article or not?” I asked.

“That was in the past. We've changed now, and we will never do anything to hurt you anymore,” Julian said, crouching on the grass in front of me.

“You can never change. I was a fool to believe you could, this just strengthens my resolve to reject you and run as far away as I can. Being mated to you will only bring me a lifetime of sorrow and pain,” I spat the words at him bitterly.

He stares at me, shocked and dumbstruck.

“You can't leave,” Philip said as he also crouched in front of me. “You can't leave us and go anywhere. You are our mate now,” Philip replies, trying to move the strands of hair that have fallen on my face messily.

I swatted his hand away.

“I'm going to leave and nobody can change that, and I already told you to stop calling me your mate because I'm not. I have rejected you. It's done. We are over and you or anyone else can't force me to take back what I said,” I said, trying to get back up on my feet. Julian tried to help me up by offering his hand as support, but I ignored him and stood on my own.

“We promise you, Emma, if this is because of the article, we will make sure to find the person who did this and make sure they regret it,” Alexander vowed coldly. Typical cold Alexander.

“Don't you get it? This is not just about the article. My life was over anyway before the article showed up. The article helped me rekindle the kind of people you are and the feelings I have for you,” I took in a deep breath and continued.

“You all are nothing but monsters, tormentors and all I feel is anger, and fear from all your brutality towards me when I look at you. You can stop this pretense of caring for me now and go back to how you used to behave. Oh! and you can tell your pack

members I have no interest whatsoever in becoming Luna, so they can all leave me alone," I said, glancing at every single one of them before turning around to leave.

"Emma wait," I heard them call, following right behind me.

"Don't follow me," I said, not stopping or looking back soon enough I heard their footsteps recede.

I don't want to go home.

'Home' I thought, wanting to laugh out loud. Do I even have the right to call that place my home? A place that has shown me nothing but misery and pain. A place where the sad story of my life all started from. A place where I have never felt loved nor the warmth a home has to offer. A place where nobody even cares if I live or die. Can I really call that place my home?

I walked around aimlessly on the streets. I thought about how much of a fool I have been to actually think the boys could change. I thought about all that happened this morning and my legs gave up.

I fell to my knees and sobbed loudly on the streets. People stopped and stared at me. I looked at them through my tear-filled eyes and found them pointing fingers and laughing maniacally at me. I stared at a woman and I heard her mutter "Slave, worthless," I shook my head mumbling and sobbing loudly. But my sobs could not drown their voices. Soon enough, I hear different voices. 'Slave, you thought you could ever be loved? How foolish of you. You that were left behind by your parents to pay off their debts. You that was not loved or wanted by your parents, how can anyone love you?' the voices resounded in my ears, and continued to laugh.

"Nooo," I screamed loudly, covering my ears with my hands to muffle the voices wailing profusely. I looked back up to see them looking at me weirdly and whispering to one another like I had gone crazy. It was all in my imagination. Everything I heard and saw was not real, but no one came to check if I was okay. Who am I kidding? No one cares anyway. I got up on my feet and ran away from there.

I run towards John and my favorite spot. I halt in my steps when I saw the silhouette of someone.

"John?" I asked, unsure if it was really him.

"I knew I would find you here," he said with a smile coming out from behind the tree. I ran into his arms, sobbing. I cried for a while before finally calming down.

"You were right. You are always right, I got carried away by their charm again," I muttered, trying my best not to cry again.

“Emma,” he sighed, patting my back comfortingly.

“I am so sorry, if only I had enough courage to stand up to them for you,” he said sadly.

“Hey, don’t beat yourself up for something that is not your fault,” I said softly. I would never blame him for something like that when I could not even save myself from them. His being here with me is more than enough. I would not want to drag him into my mess anyway.

“Are you hungry?” he asked after we sat in silence for a while.

“I’m not, I already had breakfast,” I answer, thinking back to when the boys made me breakfast in bed. They all looked so convincing like they really cared for me, but it was all a lie like it always is. They made a fool out of me again. My mind is made up now, I am going to leave this pack, and no amount of pretense they show me is going to change my mind.

Chapter 28 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

“Hailey!” I heard the boys yelling my name from afar. I was lounging on a chair, getting a tan, and sipping my glass of wine leisurely.

“Hailey!” I heard them yell again. I sighed.

“Over here,” I mutter barely audibly, but I know they heard me. They have very impressive hearing abilities and can hear from far distances when they want to. Soon enough, they all appeared before me.

“Hey boys, want some wine?” I asked coquettishly.

“Was it you?” Julian asked without beating around the bush.

“What are you talking about?” I asked, completely oblivious to what he was talking about.

“Did you write that article about Emma?” Philip asked impatiently. Alexander sat in a chair in front of me, watching my expressions closely.

“What article?” I reply, sipping my wine and adjusting my sunglasses properly on my eyes.

They all glared at me furiously.

“Ohh that article? The one on the school website?” I asked, dropping my glass.

“What? It's not like it's a lie, right? Everything is entirely true. Her parents are dishonest people, just like her. She's from a family of shrewd people. I told you, you were making a big mistake...,”

“Hailey! Julian screamed, startling me.

“Did you post that or not?” he growled.

“You are yelling at me because of that girl? Come on guys, we've known each other since we learned how to speak, and you are just going to throw all that away just because of her?” I asked, feeling hurt, and my eyes welled up with tears.

“We just want to know whether you wrote it or not,” Philip said.

“Well, I didn't okay. I have much more important things to do than sit back and write an article,” I screamed back at Julian.

“Give me your phone,” Alexander muttered, stretching his hand.

“You don't believe me? You think I will lie over something like this?” I muttered unbelievably.

They stared at me, not saying anything and I scoffed in disbelief.

“It's over there, you can search for whatever you want,” I pointed towards the chair where my clothes are. I leaned back on my chair and sipped my wine. Alexander took my phone and scrolled through it for a while. He looks up and nods at the boys, dropping back my phone.

“See anything?” I asked sarcastically. “I can't believe this, it has gotten to the point where you now doubt me?” I asked, starting to tear up.

“But if you did not do it, then who did?” Philip asked.

“How the hell am I supposed to know that? Newsflash, we are not the only one who hates your little mate. Everyone at school hates her guts. One of her many enemies must have done it,” I state matter-of-factly.

“We don't hate her Hailey, not anymore,” Julian said, taking a seat next to Alexander.

“Really? All of a sudden? Julian, you are saying this? Did you forget the fun times when we used to torment her together? Have you forgotten all those times?” I inquire, trying to rekindle their memories and bring them back to their senses.

“That was when we were still foolish, we've realized our mistakes now, and we are going to make everything right,” Philip said determined.

No way, not when I'm here. That is never going to happen as long as I live.

"Don't you care about what your pack members think? They don't want someone like her as their Luna. Every single person in this pack can see right through her, why can't you boys?" I reply persuasively.

"The pack members can think whatever they want. We want Emma and that's final, nothing and no one can change our minds. Besides, when they get to know her like us, they will get to like her. Her personality has been gravely misunderstood," Alexander deadpans.

I stare at him dumbstruck. I think this is the longest I have heard him defend someone.

I clench my fists beside me angrily. What do they see in that fat pig anyway? I had dressed really tempting today in my flimsy swimsuit but all they've been talking about since they arrived is about that bitch.

"Where are you going?" I asked Alexander, who was walking towards the pack house.

"To my room," he replied curtly without stopping or looking back. Philip and Julian stood up and were also about to leave.

"Where do you think you are going?" I nervously asked Julian, grabbing his arm.

"To my room," he also replied.

"You can't leave, keep me company. I am lonely," I pout, caressing his arm flirtatiously.

He just sighed, removed my hand from his, and walked away.

I threw my glass of wine on the floor in anger. I picked up my phone and dialed a number.

"Did you do exactly as I said?" I asked immediately after the person picked up.

"Yes, I did," the person replied.

"I hope you didn't leave any traces?" I inquired.

"I did everything as you asked, you don't have to worry,"

I hung up the call and deleted the number from my call log.

Did they really think that I would do something like that on my phone? I am way smarter than that. I knew the first thing Alexander would do was go through my phone and search for traces. I won't allow them to make that girl Luna. I will do everything I can to

stop that from ever happening. I will make her life miserable as long as she lives. I sighed, contented with the outcome of my plan. I basked in the sun for a while before heading inside.

I bumped into Emma, who was also just returning. I motioned for her to keep quiet and dragged her by her arm toward the laundry room.

“Where the hell do you think you are coming from?” I utter my voice low, not wanting the boys to hear me.

“I am coming back from...”

“Shut up,” I growled, still holding onto her arm. “You think because the boys paid you a little attention, you can come home whenever you want? Sorry to burst your bubble, but this is all just our little plan, the plan I suggested, so you better not let that get into your little head,” I said, twisting her arm as my nails dug into her flesh. She winced in pain, but she knew better than to protest.

“Emma? Is that you?” Julian asked, hurrying towards the laundry room. I gave her a warning glare not to dare say anything, and she nodded fearfully.

Julian rushed in and so did Alexander and Philip. They glanced at me, but I just forced a smile at them.

“Emma, where have you been? We've been so worried, are you okay?” Julian fussed, holding her arm and searching if there was any sign of injury on her body.

I fumed in anger and jealousy. They didn't even pay me any attention, but immediately ran toward that good-for-nothing girl.

“I'm fine,” she replies, glancing at me. I shot her a deadly glare, and she quickly looked away.

“Have you eaten? Want us to make your food?” Philip asked in a concerned tone.

I stared at them, wondering if these were the same boys that I grew up with.

“I don't want your food, I already ate,” she replies, squirming uncomfortably.

“But...,” Julian started to protest.

“I'm exhausted, I just want to sleep,” she muttered. I glared at her, wishing I could just slap her senseless over that statement. The nerve of the bitch.

“Sure, you must be tired after everything that happened today, come with us, you can sleep in our room,” Julian said with a smile.

My jaw dropped at his behavior. They never let anyone sleep in their room, not even me whom they've known for years. My chest panged with complete hatred.

"I want to sleep in my room," she replied and hurriedly walked out. I quickly stepped in front of the boys.

"That girl does not deserve to stay with you, she's so rude, what do you see in her?" I asked them.

"We are not angry over what she does or says and when you find your own mate, you will understand how we feel," Philip replies.

M...mate? No. I don't want to find any mate. The only people I truly want as my mate are the boys, and they are going to have to dump that girl and be with me. They will make me Luna. I must lead this pack, either by hook or by crook.

"Have a goodnight's rest, Hailey," Julian said, and they all walked towards their room. I hurried after them, but they got into their rooms and shut the door in my face.

I've never been so blatantly humiliated. And I am now only because of her. She is so going to pay for this. I will make sure to keep creating misunderstandings between them until the boys dump her for me. I will never jeopardize my lifelong dream for anyone.

Chapter 29 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I dragged my legs through the hallway with students glaring daggers and whispering nonstop about me. I told myself to just ignore them and act as if nothing happened, but deep down, every word they said felt like it was ripping my heart into two. My eyes were blurry from the tears that clouded my vision. I was walking when suddenly someone bumped into me. I staggered and fell on the floor, all my books in a scattered mess. The coffee he was holding spilled all over my shirt.

"Watch it, pig," the student who bumped into me spat.

"Such a loser," his friend said, and stepped all over my books. They all laughed out loud. I stood up from the floor amidst their laughter and started to pick up my books. A scent I know very well suddenly engulfs me.

The hallway grew quiet. I raised my head to meet, and my eyes met with a pair of chocolate brown ones. Philip quietly picked up my books while Alexander helped me up, he brought out his handkerchief and wiped my shirt with it.

"Who did this?" Julian asked with a calm voice, but his eyes held a different tale. The hallway became so quiet that I could have been able to hear a pin drop.

"I said who did this? Have you all gone mute?" he asked again, his gaze sweeping across every single person present.

"You, come over here," Philip beckons to the boy who had intentionally spilled coffee on me. He was still holding his cup. Philip must have noticed that.

He confidently struts towards Philip. He's equally as tall as Philip, so he stood so close to him as if trying not to look intimidated. Philip scoffs in disbelief.

"So, you did this," Julian states, pointing toward my shirt.

"Yes I did," he said confidently, turning to stare at Julian. Julian smiles and nods in understanding. He gestures for a girl standing with a cup of coffee to come over. The girl hurriedly runs over, Julian collected the cup from her anxiously shaky hands and pours the entire content all over the student from his head down to his white shirt.

I gasped and covered my mouth in shock. Everyone was equally as shocked. His friend mutters his name 'Jake' in shock. So, that was his name.

"Let's go, Emma," Philip said and holds my hand to take me along.

"It's not like I did anything wrong anyway," Jake muttered, glaring at me angrily. The boys stopped in their tracks.

"Excuse me?" Alexander uttered, slowly turning towards him.

"You heard what I said. She deserves every single treatment she gets. She's just like her parents, shrewd and dishonest. Why would you defend her" Jake muttered angrily. I turned around and could see everyone nodding their head in agreement.

"Say one more word, and you won't live to tell the tale," Julian threatened him in an icy tone.

"What? It's not like I said anything wrong. What do you see in her anyway? I am disappointed in you guys as the sons of the Alpha for being with someone like her, heck, everyone is disappointed. Is this the best you can do?" he said, pointing towards me and staring at me like a garbage can was worth more than I was.

My heart bled. The boys have managed to put me in the spotlight yet again and now, I've become the subject of pure ridicule.

"She's not worth being with you guys, she's not worth you fighting everyone over for, don't you guys remember when we used to torment her together? Huh? The good old days? Nobody wants her here and you being with her and defending her is just a waste of time," he continues confidently, staring at the three angry boys.

“You can't be with her. You...,”

“Seems to me that you don't value your jaw,” Alexander sneered and punched him right in the face at an alarming speed. The impact sent him flying toward the lockers, he crashed with a loud bang. Everyone gasped in shock, while some girls screamed in fright.

Jake spat out blood from his mouth. His teeth had changed from white to a bloody red and his nose bled, but he continued to speak.

“Beating me up won't change who she is and the kind of shameless background she comes from,” he looked at me and snarled, “shameless bitch,”

“You must have a death wish,” Alexander growled and lounged at him. He pushed him to the floor and punched him continuously without stopping. I heard bones cracking, and I'm very sure it was from Jake's face. I had a look of horror on my face.

“Stop it,” I called out in a shaky voice. This amount of violence and blood is just too much for me to take. Alexander didn't hear me, it seemed like he was in another world. He continued landing punch after punch on Jake's face.

Some people were shivering out of fright, while others were recording with their phones.

“Do you all want to get a beating too?” Julian growled and they all quickly dropped their phones. Jake was now laying in a bloody mess, he was coughing and wheezing shakily, but Alexander didn't stop.

“Tell him to stop,” I scream at Julian and Philip, who were just standing with nonchalant looks on their faces.

“Tell him to stop, or he's going to die,” I yelled, getting frustrated with their behavior.

“If he dies, he deserves it and I will be so glad we managed to get rid of scum like him off the face of the earth,” Philip said without moving an inch. Seeing that they wouldn't budge from where they were standing, I hurriedly walked toward Alexander.

“Stop!” I yelled at the top of my voice, but he was too far gone in rage to notice I was standing there.

“Stop it Alexander or you will kill him,” I screamed, grabbing his arm which was ready to land another punch on the already unconscious Jake. He turned around and raised his hand to hit me. He was panting heavily and had a deadly aura around him, I have never seen him lose control to this extent. I flinched and tried to cover my face with my hands. He seemed to have recognized me, his gaze softened, and he slowly kept his hand down.

I looked down at Jake, he barely looked recognizable anymore, his face and clothes were covered in blood and bruises. I turned around to look at everyone who was staring at me with hate-filled eyes. I picked up my backpack and ran out of the hallway. I heard a teacher asking for Jace to be rushed to the school nurse.

“Emma,” I heard the boys calling and running after me.

“Wait,” Julian held my hand to stop me from leaving. “He spoke so much nonsense about you, and we could not just let it slide,”

“Nonsense?” I chuckled. “It's funny how the same people who tortured me now call what Jace said nonsense,” I said, and Julian lets go of my hand and stares at me. “What? Is it not true? Didn't you do the same thing he just did to me,” I muttered.

“That was in the past, we've really realized our mistakes now,” Philip pleaded.

“Too late for that now, don't you think? I don't need you to be nice to me or try to protect me now, not after everything you've done,” I said, running my hand through my disheveled hair.

“Don't you realize that you guys acting like this will only make them hate and pick on me more? Don't you know?” I said, tears threatening to fall from my eyes.

“They wouldn't dare. We won't allow that to happen,” Julian replied, trying to grab my arm.

I jerked his hand away and laughed bitterly. “What if you guys are not around? What then?” I asked, staring at them, furiously blinking back the tears that clouded my vision.

“We will always be around, we will protect you,” Philip promised.

“That's where the problem is. I don't want you to be around. No matter how hard I try, I just can't seem to move past all that you have done to me, so please...,” I took a deep breath to calm my shaky breaths.

“Please leave me alone. My life is already in so much mess as it is and you boys are only worsening it for me, I'm very sure what happened today will be pinned on me, everybody will blame me for what happened, not you the Alpha's sons,” I muttered coming to face with my cruel reality. The reality of an omega slave.

“We won't...,”

“Please don't say anything, I'm exhausted, and I want to take a break from all this, if you truly care for me like you said you do, you will leave me in peace,” I cut Julian off. Alexander stood without saying anything. With that being said I turned around and left.

Chapter 30 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Philip's POV

Slap!

The loud sound of our father's palm colliding heavily with Alexander's cheek, which made his head fling to the other side, resounded in our ears.

"Father," Julian and I both gasped.

"Shut up," he roared, quickly, shutting the both of us up.

"How the hell did this happen?" he yelled, throwing his phone on the table. The video of Alexander beating Jake up appeared on the screen. I turned to look at Philip. We made eye contact and communicated.

"I thought you told everybody not to video this?" I asked.

"I did, but those sneaky bastards must have done it in secret," he answers.

"Well!" our father's voice boomed, snapping us from our little conversation. We quickly turned back to look at him, and he looked furious.

"We are sorry, Father, it won't happen again," I apologized in our stead.

"Sorry? You are sorry? You are lucky that boy is still alive because if he died, you would be more than sorry," he threatened.

The punk is still alive? Alexander should have beaten him up to the point of coma for daring to say such things about our mate. Alexander has superb strength just like us, and I'm sure he did some serious damage.

"What were you boys thinking?" he growled again, snapping me from my thoughts.

"Calm down," Luna, our mom, quietly muttered to him.

"Don't tell me to calm down. Did you notice what they did? They beat someone up publicly to the point that he almost died. Not only that, they were stupid and foolish enough to get recorded, the video is everywhere," he said furiously.

"What were you thinking? Don't you care about my reputation as the Alpha and yours as one of the suitable candidates for the future Alpha?" he said angrily to Alexander. But Alexander just stared into space without saying a word.

“You can't speak now, or can you only speak with your fist? I thought you were the calm and reasonable one,” he said to Alexander, but he didn't utter a word.

“And you boys. Where were you? Weren't you there to stop this madness?” he asked, turning towards Julian and me.

Of course, we were there. But the bastard deserved it. If Alexander had not been faster than us, Julian and I would have beaten him up instead.

“We are sorry,” Julian and I apologized again.

“You should have been much more careful, you very well know that the safety of every member of this pack lies solely on your father. You being the ones to almost kill a member of this pack does not go down well with us or what we stand for,” our mom explained, glancing at the three of us. We are currently in our dad's office. He had sent for us immediately after we arrived home. We lived in a different segment of the pack house.

It is an enormous house, so when we came of age, we were given our part where we can stay and not disturb the work of our father with our loud friends and parties. We still see our parents every single day, but it will be very hard for them to notice anything we do in our part of the pack house. We had our maids and every other thing our parents have. Everyone lived happily and contented. They often come to visit us often when they are not too busy working or traveling.

“What caused the fight anyway? Not that I will call that a fight when Alex beat him up mercilessly. What happened? Why did he lose his cool like that?” our mom asked curiously, glancing at us from the sofa she was sitting on.

“Well, it...,”

“Don't,” Alexander growled through the mind link, “don't tell them anything about Emma yet,”

Julian and I glanced at each other.

“He just said something that made Alexander lose his cool,” I replied.

“We are sorry again, we will make sure to...,”

“Do what?” Father said cutting Julian off. “If you are talking about the video, I already had it taken down, you had better not repeat this mistake again,” he warned.

“Yes Father,” we replied. We knew we really angered him this time around. He never interfered in our issues before, even when they were all over the internet, but this time

around, a pack member almost died. Even if he was a punk, he was still a member of our pack and our father does not tolerate anyone dying on his watch.

"You may leave," he said, getting back to work with our mother.

Alexander was the first person to quickly walk out.

"You okay bro?" I asked, talking about his hand and the slap he just received.

He just showed us his hand without saying anything and to our relief, it had healed completely as if he didn't use it to almost punch someone to death at all.

"Boys, what happened?" Hailey asked worriedly. It seems she had been waiting for us outside all along.

"We are fine," I muttered as we all walked toward our side of the pack.

"That didn't sound fine. I know the Alpha must be outraged over what happened,"

"What were you thinking anyway, Alex? You beat someone up over what he said when it is true anyway," she continues.

We all walk in silence, entirely ignoring Hailey. We understand she doesn't like Emma, but can't she just pretend and try for our sake? We are friends and Emma is our mate now. She is supposed to respect that.

She continued speaking and dissing Emma, but we just ignored her and walked up to Alexander's room, shutting the door in her face.

"Why didn't you allow us to tell Father about Emma?" I asked, immediately after we got in, the question I had wanted to ask Alexander all this while.

He sat on his bed and took off his shirt which was a little stained with that punk's blood.

"Because the time is not right yet. If you had told them, they would have insisted we bring Emma in front of them, and they would be enraged when they found out she rejected us," Alexander explained.

"That's true," Julian and I nodded in agreement. We had not thought that far.

"And besides, Emma still dislikes us. I would not want us to put her under any pressure at all," he continues.

"You are right. I wonder what else we can do to make her completely forgive us for what we did to her in the past," I said.

“That would take patience and extra work, she can't just forget everything that happened just because we told her we have changed. If I were her, I would not believe me either,” Julian sighed.

“I agree, we have been really brutal to her. Looking back now, I feel ashamed of my actions and find them totally unnecessary,” I replied.

“Same here,” Julian concurs. Alexander did not speak, but I know he also felt the same way. He does not speak much like the both of us, but we understand each other very well. Even without him speaking, we already know exactly what he is thinking about. He is normally the cold and calm one, which is why everyone was shocked when he lost control. I guess anyone can lose control when they see their mate getting insulted.

“We have already done everything, but it seems as if the more we try to get close to her, the farther she drifts away from us,” Julian said.

“And she says we should leave her alone and that she wants to leave. Do you really think she is going to follow through with her plans and really leave?” I asked, starting to panic.

“She won't leave, she can't, she might have rejected us, but we did not reject her, so she is still our mate even if she denies it,” Julian replied.

“I think we will have to fully convince her with no form of doubt that we are really sincere, we have to show her that we really want her, and we are not playing or pranking any longer,” Julian continues.

“But how? I asked.

“I have a plan,” Julian said.

“What plan?” I asked curiously. I could also see the curiosity in Alexander's eyes even if he did not voice it out, his expression and body language showed it all. He leaned forward.

“A plan we have not pulled off before, I'm sure with this, we are going to win a large portion of her heart.