

## Chapter 31 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I stood in my white t-shirt and black pants making breakfast. My hair kept getting on my face, so I twisted the long golden strands into a bun to keep them out of my face. I turned around to get some more flour when I bumped into Philip.

“Shit,” I cursed as the flour sprinkled all over us. I sighed when I saw the mess the kitchen was in.

“Can't you guys leave the kitchen? You are making me lose focus,” I muttered, glaring at the three boys who have been in the kitchen since I started cooking. They have been watching and monitoring my every movement like a hawk. Philip is currently sitting on the kitchen counter, Alexander was busy on his phone next to the kitchen and Julian is eating an apple standing right next to Philip, cramming up the whole space and making it difficult for me to move around without bumping into one of them.

“Whoa, this is the first time I've seen you curse Emma, that was so hot,” Philip said, but a glare from me shut him up. “I'm sorry, I just wanted to help out,” he continued meekly.

“You are not helping out, look at all the mess you've caused,” I said pointing at the scattered eggshells, flour, water, and dirty dishes.

“This is the most you have spoken to us in the last two days, you have been ignoring us. Don't blame us if we result in this means just to get your attention,” Julian replied.

That is right. I have been ignoring them and all their advances at me. This is the first time I'm speaking to them since the incident at school.

I ignored them and continued to make breakfast.

“We have told you severally not to do things like this, the other maids can handle it,” Philip said, towering over me and taking a look at what I was making, but I ignored him again.

“Mother,” I heard Alexander's deep voice call out. It feels like he was avoiding eye contact with me after the fight. I am not certain because I have been ignoring them, but I felt like he was a bit more reserved and didn't pester me as Julian and Philip did.

“Mother, what are you doing here?” Philip and Julian asked.

The Luna is here? I quickly turned around to see her. A white flowy dress adorned Luna's slim frame, and a beaded necklace adorned her neck. Her long dark brown hair flowed and bounced behind her as she walked. She was the complete definition of elegance and grace, her smile literally lit up the entire room. She definitely didn't look

like a mother, talk more like a mother of three grown-up boys. I know she normally came to visit the boys often, but I had never met her in person or seen her this up close. I have always seen her from afar since they lived on the other side of the pack.

“What kind of silly question is that? I came to see my boys,” she said, smiling brightly and hugging each one of them. My eyes widened in surprise. She didn't behave as how I expected her to. I thought she would be harsh and demanding like the Alpha, of her mate, I heard they've been mates before I was even born, but she is bright and calm. I guess they do complement each other. Looking at how the boys towered over her, she can easily be mistaken as their elder sister.

“Something smells nice. Who's cooking?” she asked, glancing towards the kitchen.

“G...good morning Luna,” I stuttered. Her gaze swept over me briefly. I'm sure I look like a mess thanks to Philip.

“You are the one cooking?” she asked, smiling, and I hurriedly nodded my head.

“Great, bring me some food, I'm starving,” she said, pulling the boys to sit along with her at the dining table. I quickly went to the kitchen to bring some of the food, I hope this tastes nice after all the Luna of the pack is specifically asking for it.

“Where is Hailey? I haven't seen her around?” she asked fondly, brushing off some of Alexander's hair that had fallen on his face. Alexander and Philip had dark brown hair just like hers, while Julian has black hair like his dad. But Alexander and Julian had blue eyes like their dad, while Philip has brown eyes like his mom. Julian looks just like his dad, which made him much more frightened when they bullied me. I stared at them chatting happily.

So, this is what having a family feels like. I wonder if my parents were still here, would I still be bullied and hated so much? At least I would have someone that could also ask me how my day was, take care of me when I'm sick, and cook me delicious meals. However, these are all wishful thinking for they will never happen.

I start serving the dishes on the table. Hailey walked in shortly after.

“Hailey, where have you been?” Luna asked, smiling widely at her. Hailey hugged her and she patted her back fondly. They must be well-acquainted since she basically grew up with the boys.

“I was in my room when I suddenly heard your voice,” Hailey replied, smiling back at her.

“Come, sit beside me, and let's have breakfast,” she said to her, gently leading her to sit beside her. They all started eating afterward.

“What is this?” Luna asked, dropping her spoon. Her voice startled me and I hurriedly went back to the dining table and stood beside her. I started to panic, doesn't she like the food? I was sure it tasted delicious. If I upset Luna on our first meeting, it's going to turn out to be terrible. Hailey smiles scornfully at me.

“It tastes bad, doesn't it? What if it upsets your stomach?” she asked worriedly, looking at the Luna.

“No, I meant to say it tastes really good, what is it? She asked, staring at me curiously.

My heart swelled with joy. “It's a special type of pudding, I made the recipe myself,” I replied.

“It's really good. Well done. I hope I can have this some other time,” she said, placing her hand on my arm.

“O...of course!” I exclaimed happily that the Luna of all people complimented me. She even touched me of her own free will, when I was still covered in flour. I can't believe she's so nice to me. I was so used to people hating and disliking my food that I didn't think my pudding was anything special. She really is different from the Alpha. She has an air of authority around her, no doubt, but she didn't use her power in an intimidating way like her mate.

“I agree with Mother, Emma is a really nice cook,” Julian said and winked at me. Philip also nodded in agreement. Hailey glared at me with disdain, probably angry. But I don't care, right now, all that matters is that Luna complimented me.

“Boys, still haven't found your mates yet?” she asked, glancing at them and elegantly wiping the side of her mouth.

The boys stopped eating and glanced at each other briefly.

“No,” they all chimed. I stood with a blank expression on my face as if it didn't phase me, but deep down I knew it really did.

Hailey smirked happily at me. She must be so glad.

“That is a pity, I really hope you find her soon and your dad and I get to meet her,” she replies, concentrating on her food. I am so elated that she's really enjoying it.

They all continued to chit-chat. The Luna placed some food on their plates most of the time, complaining that they were losing weight.

“Boys, I have to go now. I will leave you to get ready for school,” she said, slowly getting up.

"You are leaving so soon?" Julian asked.

"I have to go now, I have work to attend to, and don't pretend that you are going to miss me because if you did, you would have come to visit me often. If I didn't come here today, I'm very sure you boys would not have bothered to visit," she said, sounding hurt.

"Don't be like that, we promise we will come and often visit from now on," Philip promised.

"You promise?" she asked, looking at them incredulously.

"Of course, now give us a smile. You look as gorgeous as always," Julian complimented and the Luna laughed happily. The boys did know how to charm a lady.

"Bye boys, bye Hailey," she said, hugging each and every one of them. She hugged Alexander last, and he hugged her so tightly that I thought he wouldn't let go.

"Thank you for the delicious breakfast Emma, I hope to have a taste of that soon," she said and finally took her leave.

"Thank you, Luna," I call after her happily. She knows my name, I wanted to squeal in excitement.

"Emma, we should get going to school, do you..,"

I ignored Julian and walked to my room cutting him off.

## **Chapter 32 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

I got to school on foot, just like I always have. I didn't let the boys sweet-talk me into getting a ride to school in their car. I walked through the hallway with people still whispering and pointing toward me, but I didn't care. I had a wide smile on my face.

"You look happy today," John said, leaning on my locker and staring at me.

"I do?" I asked, still smiling widely. John glared at me and I giggled.

"So, tell me, what's so special about today that is making you so happy?" he asked curiously.

"You won't believe who I met at the pack house today," I replied.

“Who? The Alpha?” he asked. My face contorts into a frown. “No,” I shuddered at the thought. I'm sure I would have been in a bad mood if I had met the Alpha with his intimidating aura.

“Who did you meet then? Stop making me guess,” he said to me.

“I met Luna today, she came to meet her sons, you won't believe how nice and beautiful she is,” I replied to him.

“Really?” he asked.

I nodded my head happily. “She even complimented my food, she knew my name too,” I said. It meant so much to know that someone of her status did not look down on me or treat me badly. Her kind gesture really made me so happy.

“That's good, although I haven't seen the Luna before, I have always heard rumors of how kind she is,” he replied.

“She really is. The boys are very lucky,” I sighed.

John's expression turned serious. “Speaking of the boys, I saw the video of what happened,” he said. Since that incident, John and I have not met. I stayed in my room throughout the weekend.

“It was an ugly sight,” I said. I still get anxious whenever I think of the fight.

“But do you think the boys are really sincere this time about you? They reacted badly when Jake said all those things and even ended up beating him until he almost died,” John said to me.

“I don't know. I don't know what else to think. What if all this is a prank just to get me to believe them and they later have a good laugh at my expense? I don't think I will be able to overcome that this time around,” I said to John, feeling scared. I don't really know if they are being sincere, one moment they are being nice to me and following me around. The next moment, they told their mom they had not found their mate yet, with me right there in front of them.

“You are right. You should tread carefully with them, you never know what they might be thinking,” he replies.

I nodded my head.

“Did you hear? Our school will be going on a trip,” he said excitedly.

“What trip?” I asked, frowning. I didn't hear of any trips.

"You didn't know? It's all over the school's website," he replies. That explains why I didn't know since I don't have a phone to be able to see it.

"It says it is an all-expense paid trip to another pack, I don't know which one it is yet, but it says we will be going soon and all the students can also come," he replies excitedly.

"I take it you are going?" I asked him due to his obviously happy expression.

"Of course, I'm going. Are you?" he asked curiously.

"No," I reply firmly.

"But why not? It is an all-expense paid trip, all you have to bring is yourself. Besides, this is once in a lifetime opportunity to explore and mingle with other people, you have always wanted to leave this pack right?" he asked me and I nodded.

"Then cease this chance, such an opportunity might never be available again," he said.

"I don't know, I will think about it," I respond.

"You better do and let it be a positive response," he said, and I smiled.

The bell rang and we rushed off to class. I could not concentrate properly as I kept thinking of what John said. At this point, I'm sure after this exam, my grades will cry out in protest. Because I have been skipping classes often, and I don't listen much in class.

Class ended to everyone's relief. The teacher was still talking, but everyone trooped out.

"You should be ashamed of yourself," Jake's friend suddenly said, standing in front of me.

"Excuse me?" I muttered.

"Oh shut up! Don't pretend like you are innocent, Jake is lying almost lifeless in the hospital bed, and you are here prancing around.

"It is all your fault this happened to him, you are the cause of everything. Jake and the triplets used to be friends, but you came along and ruined everything," she said to me.

"But I was not the one that beat him up," I point out

"But it's all your fault, if Alexander had not tried to defend your miserable self, they would never have had a fall-out and fight like that you loser," she said and intentionally bumped her shoulder with mine. I staggered a little since I was not expecting that.

"What was that about?" John asked immediately after he came out.

"I don't know, apparently, it is my fault that Alexander beat up Jake to a pulp," I answered.

John frowned. "It's not your fault,"

"Yeah, but they don't seem to think so," I reply glancing at everyone in the hallway who was staring at me with disdain.

"Don't pay heed to them. Come on, let's go to the cafeteria,". We walk to the cafeteria together, with people boring holes into our skin with their glares.

We sat and ate our food in peace when we suddenly heard a loud voice from the speakers.

"Emergency alert! There is a fire in the cafeteria, everyone rushes to the school hall now," the voice orders through the speakers.

Was that not Philip's voice? I did not have the time to ponder as everyone hurriedly rushed out of the cafeteria, struggling to be the first ones to go out.

"We should also leave," John said, standing up.

"But I don't see any fire or smoke anywhere," I argued, searching around the cafeteria with my eyes.

"We should take precautions first, besides everybody already left, no one is in the cafeteria any longer except us," he replies.

He was right. I turned around but did not see anybody again, the cafeteria that was swarmed with people just right now was completely empty.

"Let's go," I respond, and together we sprint through the hallway. The elevators were all completely full, so we had to queue and wait.

After a while, it got to our turn and we hurried inside. When we got to the hall, we were surprised by the number of people there, it was like the whole school was up there.

"Now that you are here everyone, there was no fire, we just wanted to lead everyone here for something important," Philip said.

I was right. I had been right about this fire thing. What are the boys up to now?

Everyone starts whispering and mumbling.

"Quiet, everyone," Julian ordered, and the hall became quiet.

“We have called all of you here today to share with you something very important,” Julian said, and everyone clapped.

The lights suddenly went dim and slow music started to play. They let go of the curtains that were stopping us from seeing them, and my breath hitched.

The hall was very well-designed, they even had roses scattered on the floor.

“We wish to tell this special person that we care and cherish her so much and that whatever happened, we hope she can truly forgive us for we were foolish,” Philip continued.

I paused my breath. Are they talking about me?

“Emma, are you thinking what I'm thinking?” John whispered and I only nodded my head. I very well know what he is thinking about.

“We would like to tell her that she means so much to us and that we really want her by our side, as the most beautiful girl in the hall...,” Alexander paused.

“Oh my! The girl who has won over the heart of the triplets must be one lucky girl.

“Do you think it's Hailey?”

“I wish it was me, I'm so envious”

The girls beside me whispered.

“Emma Garcia,” Alexander announced, and the lights shone brightly on me, making me squint. I could see Hailey fuming in anger.

The boys walked towards me and the students all gradually left their way.

They held a banner that said, “Emma, will you be our girlfriend?” I looked up at them shocked, and they smiled widely at me. I turned around to see different shocked expressions, while some girls looked envious. Hailey's face looks so pale that I thought she was going to faint.

Time seemed to stop as everyone including the boys held their breath anxiously waiting for my answer.

## **Chapter 33 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Alexander's POV



“Emma, will you be our girlfriend?” We asked in words when she just stood staring at the banner without saying anything. She looked shocked. Girls were screaming and some literally fainted. We held our breath in anticipation. I have never felt this anxious because of someone before. Her response will either make or mar this moment. She glanced at the three of us one at a time with a smile.

I smiled back, happy she was going to agree. Her face suddenly fell, and she turned around and left. I felt my jaw drop out of shock.

“She just left, right?” Julian asked in disbelief.

“She's just playing with us, she's going to come back, she won't just leave us hanging,” Philip smiled hopefully.

“Nope, she's not coming back,” Julian said firmly, staring at her retreating back. All the students start whispering furiously among themselves.

“OMG,”

“That just happened, right?”

“The triplets just got stood up by Emma like the Emma Garcia,”

“Un-fucking-believable. This is so embarrassing.

“But how dare that low life do this? Has she gone insane?”

“Alright party is over, everybody gets out,” Philip said dejectedly, but they continued to whisper.

“Are you deaf? Scram!” Julian growled, tossing a chair towards the wall. The chair made a loud shattering noise which made some girls yelp while the rest scrambled to get through the door.

“You said that was going to work,” I muttered through gritted teeth, sitting on a chair.

“It was supposed to,” Julian replied.

“No, you said she was going to like it undoubtedly, and we would win a large part of her heart with this,” I repeated the exact same words to him.

“I thought she would. I mean girls like this type of shit,” Julian replied, looking confused.

“Why didn't she say anything then?” Philip asked, standing on the rose-covered floor and sitting on a chair.

"I don't know. Maybe she doesn't like it. She might not be just like other girls after all," Julian sighed.

I have never been this embarrassed in my entire life. I didn't want to do something so cheesy, that was not me at all, but Julian and Philip managed to convince me. I had repeatedly asked Julian if this was going to work, and he responded positively, but things went completely negatively. What was Emma thinking? She just left without saying a word to us. But on second thought, we might have probably deserved every bit of what happened.

"Well, since this did not work, we will have to think of something else," Philip said, snapping me out of my thoughts. I sighed, running my hands through my hair, these boys and their plans that always fail.

Julian's eyes suddenly lit up and he chuckled excitedly.

"I have an idea,"

Here we go again. I mentally facepalm myself.

"You guys must have heard of the one-week trip Father planned for the school to go to in order to cover our dear Alex's scandal, right?" he said, glancing at the both of us.

"Yes, so?" I asked.

"We get her to go, and we can slowly win her heart during the trip," he replied.

"That makes a lot of sense," Philip agreed. And I could not agree less.

"Where is Hailey?" Julian asked, looking around. I looked around too, but we were all alone.

"She must have left with the others," I replied when I could not find her anywhere.

"We should get going if we want to convince her, the trip is the day after tomorrow," Julian said, grabbing his bag, we all grabbed ours and walked out when Philip suddenly stopped.

"Uhhh, who's going to clean up all this?" he asked, pointing towards the designs we made in the hall. We looked around thoughtfully for a while before I muttered.

"The janitor will take care of it,"

"Right," Philip agreed, and we continued walking.

We walked through the hallway, and students stared at us, but they didn't dare to utter a word.

"You look pretty happy for people who just got dumped," Hailey said sarcastically, leaning on our car.

"We didn't get dumped. There was just a situation that you would not understand even if we told you," Philip replied.

"You got your asses dumped. I don't know what you see in that rude girl anyway. She totally disrespected you guys in front of the entire school," she uttered.

"And we deserved that. If I were in her shoes I would have done the exact same thing, if not worse, not after everything we've done to her," Julian said with a smile, looking completely unbothered.

"Did you smoke something?" she asked Julian, sniffing his clothes. She couldn't believe her ears.

"Get in the car," Philip said. She stared at me in disbelief, and I shrugged at her and got into the car.

"Why are you guys rushing home today anyway?" she asked curiously.

"We need to pack for the trip, we also need to help Emma pack," Julian answered.

"No way you guys are bringing that girl on the trip," she said, shaking her head vigorously.

"Why not? Last time I checked, our dad is the sponsor of this trip, which automatically makes us the sponsors too, so we can bring whoever the hell we want besides, Emma is still a student of this school, which means she is entitled to also go with us," I said firmly.

"But," she starts to protest.

I put on my sunglasses, plugged in my headphones, and closed my eyes. I was starting to get irritated. We arrived soon enough and we all headed toward Emma's room. We opened the doors without knocking.

It seems she also just got back from school because she looked like she had just taken a bath and only had her little towel wrapped around her body.

"What the hell," she screeched. "Get out," she yelled, throwing different things at us.

I managed to peel my wandering eyes off her body. The boys and I reluctantly left her room, and she shut the door with a bang after her.

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### Emma's POV

Why are they here now? I hurriedly put on my clothes, flustered that they had actually seen me half-naked. I expected them to storm into my room filled with anger and slam my head on the wall for doing what I did.

Thinking back now, what I did was very disrespectful, no matter what, I should not have ignored them and walked out on them in front of everyone without saying a word. I had been so touched by the designs, the speech, the flowers, and everything else. I smiled for a moment and wanted to accept them, but I suddenly remembered some of the things they'd done to me.

The assaults, me begging for help, and their mean laughter. I just could not get them out of my head. And besides, what if them asking me to be their girlfriend was a prank too? All those thoughts rushed into my head and I ran out of the hall. At this moment, the only thing that matters is for me to take care of my already broken heart before it completely shatters into pieces.

"Are you dressed?" they asked from outside.

"I am," I simply answered and they all trooped into my room.

"Before we speak, we would like to apologize for everything we've done. I know you are probably traumatized, but we promise you we are sincere, and it's not a prank this time around," Julian said.

"We promise to treat you right and make you forget all the horrible memories of the past if only you will forgive us and let us into your heart again," Philip continues. Alexander came forward and took my hand.

"We want you and only you forever," he said, staring deep into my eyes and grazing my arm with his thumb. This little act clouds my mind. His hands felt so warm over mine, and I could feel the roughness of his palms. I stared at his hands, trying to get my brain to function properly before I could form a sentence.

I removed my hand from him, snapping back into the conversation.

I cleared my throat and ignored them. They paced around for a while, trying to get my attention. I sat on my bed and buried my face in my books trying to read, they kept distracting me, but I didn't mind, I kept staring at the book even though I was not reading it.

Julian suddenly opens my little closet and starts bringing out my clothes.

"What do you think you are doing?" I asked when I could not bear to keep shut anymore.

"Packing your stuff" Philip replied joining Julian to fold my clothes.

"I can see that, why are you packing my stuff?" I asked confused.

"You need to pack for the trip," Julian replied.

"What trip?" I asked again.

"The school trip of course," Alexander said.

My face contorts into a frown.

"I'm not going anywhere.

## **Chapter 34 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

"Emma! We are going to miss our flight!!" John yells from outside.

"Geez, can you just calm down? I will be out soon," I yelled back at top of my voice.

"You've been saying that for the past twenty-five minutes," he screamed, frustration evident in his voice.

"I will be out soon," I repeated. I've said that statement more than twenty times now. I can practically feel him rolling his eyes. I chuckle, dragging my suitcase behind me.

"Hey John, beautiful morning isn't it?" I ask with a smile. He rolled his eyes and snatched my suitcase from my hands and threw it in the trunk of our cab. We both quickly took a seat and the driver zoomed off.

"What the hell took you so long? My legs are feeling so sore after standing for such a long time," he grumbled.

"I'm sorry, I didn't make up my mind until last night and I had to wait for the triplets to leave before I could start getting ready," I explained. I really didn't mean to keep him waiting for that long.

"You told the triplets you were not going on the trip?" he asks, surprised.

I nod my head. The triplets had pestered me for two days, but I firmly told them I was not going anywhere. They had even gotten me a fancy suitcase and some really beautiful expensive-looking dresses, but I still refused. But I thought about everything last night. Can I really afford to lose out on all the fun this trip has to offer? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and I can't miss it. I won't let the boys make me miss out on this trip.

"I had to wait until they left this morning before I could start packing, or else they would have found out," I replied.

"But we are all going on the same airplane, so they are bound to see you," he answers.

"No, they always travel on their private jet," I said.

"What! They own a private jet?" he asks, looking shocked.

I nodded. I was kind of expecting that reaction. "Technically, it belongs to their dad, but since it's their dad's they can use it anytime they want," I said to him.

"Wow, they are loaded," he said in awe.

"They are," I nodded my head in agreement.

"How about your grandma? Who is she with?" I ask curiously.

"I hired a caregiver for the main time," he replies.

Soon enough, we arrived at the airport. John hurriedly grabbed our suitcases and we ran inside.

"Come on, Emma, hurry up," he urges.

I tripped on my foot and almost fell, but John saved me. I held on to his arm and we ran together. I've never traveled before or been to an airport, so all this is new to me. I rely on John to guide me.

John hurriedly glanced at the security lines to see which one would get us through the quickest. This is all my fault, I made us twenty minutes late.

He grabs my arm and pulls me into a line. It got to our turn and John kicks off his shoes and places them in the basket. I follow and kick off my shoes too. We made it through the sensor with no problem.

"Are we going to make it?" I asked worriedly. I will never forgive myself for ruining John's trip if we miss our flight.

"We will if we run," he replies, grabbing our bags. The voice over the loudspeaker announced the last call for our flight. We ran towards the gate, but it was already closing when we got there, but the flight attendant took our tickets and rushes us inside.

"Yayyy! We made it," I squeal excitedly and John chuckles, panting hard. This is really happening. I made it to my first trip outside the pack, away from the triplets.

"I will see you later," John said and moved towards his assigned seat.

I nod and also head toward mine. I look for my seat carefully. I finally found it and sat down happily. I frowned. The person sitting behind me looks familiar, far too familiar. I turned around immediately and I thought I got a whiplash. My eyes widened in shock.

"Y...you, what are you doing here?" I pointed my finger at him in shock.

"Hello little mate," Julian said smirking at me.

"Are you not supposed to be in your jet?" I ask again, trying to get over my shocked state.

"You look pale Emma, breathe," Philip whispers behind me. I quickly turned around to see Alexander and Philip smirking and waving at me.

"What are you doing here?" I ask again.

"We waited for you until the last minute. We didn't really believe you when you said you were not going to come. You see, you are not an excellent liar," Julian said, smiling triumphantly.

"We got our plane tickets late last night, and we were right to have believed you were going to come. You really tried hard to get rid of us that you almost missed your flight, didn't you? Well, too bad because we are here now," Philip continues. My jaw dropped in shock.

"Close your mouth, Emma, you are drooling," Alexander said, and I quickly slammed my mouth shut and wiped it but didn't feel anything in my hands. I gave Alexander a dirty glare, and he smirked, looking down at his book as he continued to read.

"I don't know why you boys insisted on onboarding this, the seats are so cramped up together, are your legs not aching already," Hailey whines from behind Alexander and Philip.

"Enough of your complaints Hailey and besides, we had told you to board the jet didn't we?" Philip said to her.

"How could I go on the jet alone without you boys?" Hailey asked.

“We are here now because our mate is here, we will go wherever she goes,” Julian said, and Hailey gave me a hateful glare like she could kill me at anytime now. I hurriedly looked away. What I've been trying to run away from has finally happened. I had just wanted to travel quietly in peace, but it seems I can't have that now. But I won't let them ruin my trip, I'm going to ignore them.

The flight attendant announced that we would be taking off soon and for us to fasten our seatbelts. I looked around uncomfortably, I didn't know how to fasten my seatbelt since this was my first time traveling. I glanced at Julian to learn from him, but he fastened his so fast that I barely saw anything.

“Let me help you,” he says and tugs at my seatbelt. I held it tight, not wanting to let go.

“Don't be stubborn, Emma, let me help you,” he said. I turned around to see the air hostess helping other people. He's right, my stubbornness won't take me anywhere this time around. I gently released my hand, and he fastened it for me.

“There it's done. You are welcome,” he said, smiling at him, but I looked away. The pilot announced that we would be taking off soon, and my anxiety grew tenfold. My heart pounded loudly, and my stomach churned uncomfortably.

“It's okay,” Julian said and held my hand. He must have noticed how anxious I was. I didn't complain, after all, I needed his comfort if I was going to get through this. When the plane took off, and we got to the sky, I hurriedly removed my hand from his. I peered outside the window to see pretty little clouds floating around us.

“Emma, would you like to eat anything? I'm sure you haven't had anything yet,” Julian asked, but I ignored him, looking deeper into the book I was reading with utmost curiosity.

“I know you are not reading Emma, the book is turned upside down,” Julian said with a sigh. I hurriedly glanced at the cover and found out it was true. Maybe I was not really concentrating after all. I turned the book to how it was supposed to be and read without sparing him a glance. They followed me all the way here to pester me, right? Well, I am not going to give them that satisfaction.

“Do you mind if I get my bag? I really need to pick something,” Julian asked, and I fought the urge to roll my eyes. Is this his new tactic now so that I can speak to him? I unbuckle my seat belt and stand in the aisle, patiently waiting for him to take whatever he wants. He stands and searches around his bag for something. His tight shirt hugs his toned body properly and his muscles flexed as he searched. I am still staring at him when the plane dips, and I'm thrown off balance. His chest was solid as I crashed into it. I held his biceps tightly out of fright. He smells good, really amazing and I could not help but breathe his scent in.

## **Chapter 35 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**



Emma's POV

"Did you just sniff me?" he asked. I could almost see the smirk curved on his lips with the way he sounded. I hurriedly push him away.

"I didn't do anything like that," I denied it. Gosh, what was I thinking? I'm so stupid. He smelled so nice that I could hardly control myself.

"You totally did. Do you like the way I smell? You can sniff me all day long, I'm not complaining," he said, grinning widely. Philip and Alexander snicker quietly. I blush profusely, knowing I just got caught in the act and nothing I say will make them drop this.

The plane dips again, and I fall right toward his outstretched arm.

"You just can't help falling right into my arms," he said cockily.

I blush harder now acutely aware of everyone's gaze on us. I push him away.

"Please kindly return to your seats," the air hostess politely said. I moved over to my seat. Julian smiled at the air hostess before taking his seat. She blushed slightly before moving to the next passenger. I gaze at her pitifully, I truly understand the way she feels. I fastened my seat belt easily without any help from Julian this time around.

"You have never traveled in an airplane before?" he asked curiously. He must be hinting at the time when I almost puked when the plane was taking off.

"Correction, I have never traveled before," I replied.

"But why not?" Philip asked. They seem to be listening in on our conversation very much.

I scoffed. "You seem to have forgotten who I am or what I am in the pack," I replied bitterly. I was never allowed to leave the pack except I was going to school or running some errands. That is the life of an omega slave.

What I said shut them up for a while. I continued to read my book and when I got tired, I decided to watch a movie. I didn't watch movies much, which made it hard for me to decide.

"Watch this, you are going to love it," Julian suggests, clicking the movie and pressing play. I rolled my eyes. Why bother to recommend it to me when you already pressed play? Alexander and Philip chuckled behind me.

I concentrate on the movie deeply. I was starting to enjoy it when a sex scene came up. My eyes widen in surprise and I quickly cover my eyes with my hands out of instinct.

The triplets burst into laughter. Julian knew exactly what he did by making me watch this movie. I should have known. Pranking someone is in their blood, and they can never change.

"You should have seen your face, it was epic," Julian said, trying hard to control his laughter. I glare at him.

"Can't you just keep quiet and let me travel in peace," I muttered.

"No, admit it, without us, you would have been so bored that you would have fallen asleep," Philip replied.

I glance at the screen only to see that the sex scene is still playing. I looked away from the screen.

"Why did you seem so shocked, anyway? Were you having some other thoughts we don't know of?" Alexander asked curiously.

I snorted. "How would you know what I'm thinking of?"

"Were you thinking of what they were doing?" he asked, pointing towards the screen.

"Shut up," I said to him.

But he didn't shut up.

"Oh my, how could the sweet innocent Emma have such naughty thoughts in her mind," Philip teased me.

To say I was mortified is an understatement and the fact they were chuckling and people kept glancing at us added to my anger. "I don't know what you are talking about. You were the one who played the movie, so why are you pestering me?" I asked.

"But you did have naughty thoughts," Philip said, touching my hair. I smacked his hand away.

"Ahh, why did you do that?" Philip asked, sounding pained.

"Because you are annoying. You can watch the movie yourselves. I'm going to sleep," I replied, closing my eyes.

"Don't sleep Emma, we still have a lot to discuss," Julian said, but I ignored him, closing my eyes. I woke up, and I felt my head on a hard surface.

"Are you awake?" I heard Julian's voice ask. I hurriedly moved my head from his shoulders. I saw a little drool on his chest and I quickly wiped it, embarrassed.

We finally landed, saving me from my embarrassment. We got out and baggage claiming took forever, but when I reached for my suitcase, Alexander pulls it from the belt and sets it at my side. They have been following me closely since we landed. I saw John from afar, I waved at him excitedly and he waved back. We both headed outside for the buses that would pick us up.

The first bus was full, so John and I hopped into the second bus. The triplets tried to follow us, but it was already filled up. They grumbled but had no choice but to go to the next bus.

"I can believe I'm officially on my first trip," I squeal excitedly and John chuckles.

We got to our destination. The Alpha of the pack had already prepared a hotel for us to stay in. We got to the hotel and waited for our room keys and the person we were to pair with. To my surprise, different genders were allowed to share a room, but I was happy as I desperately prayed for me to be paired with John. I didn't have any female friends here, since all of them still hated me.

To my disappointment, John was paired with a girl I didn't know very well. I waved at him sadly as he left. I turned to look at everyone else present, and they all stared at me with disdain. The only people who smiled at me were the triplets, and I definitely did not want to share a room with them. Hailey was paired with a girl I also didn't know, and she glared at me, which I didn't understand why. It's not like I was the one who paired her. I looked away, not knowing when she left.

Julian and Philip were paired together. Everyone else was paired until Alexander and I were the only ones left.

"The both of you will have to share a room," the woman said. I froze, not being able to comprehend her words, but Alexander took the keys.

"Shall we?" he asked, taking my box along with his. I finally managed to move my feet and followed him. He got to our room and unlocked it. I gasp when I step in. The room felt like I just stepped into another world. It looks so huge and beautiful.

"Does everyone get this type of room?" I ask curiously. If everyone got this type of room, then I had surely missed a lot by not going on school vacations.

"Of course not," Alexander replied. I stared at him. I should have known, only the Alpha's sons get to have such a treatment. We suddenly heard the doorbell ring and I went to get it. Immediately I opened it, Julian, Philip, and Hailey rushed inside.

"Your room is so much better than Julian and Philip's room that I was so jealous of. You should see mine, it's so small and unattractive," Hailey whines when she gets in. Julian and Philip sat on the sofa, switching on the television.

"Maybe I can switch rooms with her? Would you mind exchanging rooms with me?" Hailey asked sweetly. I gaped at her, shocked. Since I have known Hailey, this is the first time she spoke sweetly to me without calling me names. I stare uneasily, not knowing what to say.

"I'm perfectly fine with my roommate Hailey. You should adjust and get used to your room because we might be staying for a week or two," Alexander replied in my stead. I sighed in relief, he just saved me from a very tight spot.

"But I don't like it. I can stay here with you two, this room is big enough," she said to us. "Or I can stay with Julian and Philip, how about that?" she asked, smiling at Philip and Julian.

"No way," they both said hurriedly. She turns to look at us.

"We only have two beds. Where would you sleep?" Alexander asked.

"I can sleep on Emma's bed, she won't mind, or I can sleep with you like old times," she said smugly smiling at me.

"No," Alexander deadpans. Hailey glares at me angrily, but I look away.

"I'm hungry. I want to eat. Emma, go make something for us," she orders. I am on my way to the kitchen when Alexander stops me.

"Stay right there," he orders, and I do as he said.

"How many times do I have to say Emma is not your maid, if you are hungry, go to the kitchen and fix something for yourself. You have hands and legs don't you?" he berates her in a strict tone.

"Emma, you must be tired go and have some rest while I prepare something for you I noticed you didn't eat anything earlier," he said softly.

My jaw and Hailey's drop in surprise.