

## Chapter 36 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Alexander's POV

Hailey and Emma both stared at me shocked. Both of them are for entirely different reasons. Emma because I defended her, and Hailey because I don't normally speak to her the way I did. I had to. We have told her severally not to treat Emma like a maid anymore, but she just never listens, and it was beginning to piss me off.

"Go on," I urge Emma, who stood frozen in shock like a statue. She snaps out of whatever she was thinking and dashed towards a room. But she thinks of something and turns back.

"Which room am I staying in?" she asked nervously, glancing at Hailey. I don't why she's still so scared of Hailey. She won't be able to touch her anymore, not when I'm here.

"You can pick any room of your choice," I replied. She ran towards a room and closed the door.

"Did you just do that? In front of her?" Hailey asked in disbelief.

"Do what?" I replied.

"Julian, Philip, look what your brother is doing. Say something," she whines.

"What did he do?" they both reply. She stares at the three of us unbelievably before crossing her arms in front of her with a sulky expression.

My phone suddenly dings, signaling a message. I read the message carefully.

"Guys, we need to head downstairs in thirty minutes," I relay the message I saw on my phone to them. Their phones also made a ding sound.

"You guys got the message too?" I asked.

"Yeah," Philip and Julian replied, focusing on their racing game. Hailey is still sulky.

"Then why are you still sitting? Shouldn't you go get ready?" I inquired, but they did not pay heed to me. I sighed, running my hand through my hair and willing myself to be calm.

"Do you guys know where we are? We are in an entirely new pack, and here we have to represent Dad well. How do you think they will think of Dad here if we are not responsible? You guys would never want to be at the receiving end of Dad's anger. Look," I said, turning my cheeks towards them. "My cheek still stings from that slap,"

They froze and I internally smirked. I just know the right way to make them listen.

“Hey, Philip, did you pack my black shoes? I want to wear them today,” Julian asked, hurriedly standing up.

“I don't know if I did, but let's go check,” Philip replied. Both of them hurried out of the room.

“Bye, see you later,” they both chimed, slamming the door behind them. They are terrified of our father's wrath. He can be ruthless. I chuckle at them. I turned around to leave when I noticed Hailey did not budge from her seat.

“Why are you still here?” I asked her.

“Don't you have something to apologize for?” she glared at me.

“Why would I apologize when I did not do or say anything wrong,” I replied, dipping my hands into my pocket and leaning on the wall. She scoffed, glaring at me angrily.

“You did nothing wrong? When you blatantly insulted me in front of that...that...th...,” she trailed when I gave a warning look not to dare call Emma names.

“Whatever she is. You have really changed, can't you see that?” she asked, standing up and walking towards me.

“How so?” I asked, staring at her.

“We used to have so much fun together in the past. Don't you miss the good old days? Don't you miss me?” she said, trying to touch my arm. I gently remove her hand from my arm.

“You just said it. That was all in the past, this is the present now, and we can't be together anymore. You should leave and get dressed now, you would not want to be late and leave a bad impression,” I replied, heading straight to the kitchen. I opened the fridge to get a glass of juice when I heard the door be slammed shut. I searched around for food to prepare, but only found noodles.

I prepared it and went to knock on Emma's door to wake her up. I knocked severally, but she didn't hear me, so I slowly turned the doorknob and it opened. She was laying on the bed and sleeping peacefully. I hate to disrupt her sleep, but I do not have a choice. She has to wake up and get ready. I also noticed she didn't eat anything on the airplane.

“Emma,” I called out softly. She grumbled incoherently and rolled over on her other side. I smiled at her and walked over to the other side of the bed.

“Emma,” I called out again, but louder this time and close to her ear. She sprang up from her bed, suddenly staring at me in a daze.

“Get ready and come down, I made some food,” I said to her and left her room.

I went to take a shower and also get ready. I came out of my room and met her already in the kitchen.

“It was getting cold, so I heated it up again in the microwave,” she explains, passing me a plate.

“Thank you,” I mumble.

“I should be thanking you for cooking,” she replied, and we ate in silence.

“We have to go now,” I said to her after we both finished eating. I took a look at my watch, and we were running late.

“Downstairs, the Alpha of this pack sent for all of us. Didn't you get the text?” I asked, looking surprised.

“I don't have a cell phone,” she answers. That explains it. I should have known, I have never seen her with a cell phone before.

“We should get going,” I said, walking towards the door.

“Do I look okay? Or should I change really quickly? I didn't know we were going out. I thought I was going to stay indoors,” she said, looking self-conscious.

“You look pretty. You don't need to change your clothes,” I replied and she blushed. I head out and she follows closely behind me.

“Alex, Emma,” Julian called out and they both hurried towards us.

“Why aren't you there yet?” I asked with a frown.

“Why aren't you there?” Julian inquired.

“I was doing a very important thing,” I replied.

“We too,” they both answer.

I know arguing with them won't lead anywhere. It will only make us get late.

I shook my head and walked towards where we were asked to meet. Everywhere turned quiet immediately we walked in. The Alpha seemed to have finished his speech before we arrived. The Alpha called us happily.

“If it isn't the Alpha's sons. I hope you boys are comfortable here. Are you okay with everything?” he asked. Everyone turned silent, staring at us. We always get this type of special treatment, so they can get our father to be in a special relationship with them.

“We are completely comfortable here. Thank you for your hospitality,” I replied.

“It's nothing. We will all be having a light dinner together with the students from this pack,” he said.

“Okay,” we all agreed. I didn't realize it had gotten to the time for dinner.

We all troop into the large dining area. Lots of people were present, but they all paused to see us properly. The Alpha explained to them the reason we were there. They all introduced themselves to us. Emma has stopped following me since she saw her friend. We all sit and eat among everyone else. After we finished eating, the Alpha said to us.

“You all can retire to your room now, you must be tired from your long journey,” he said, and we all nodded.

“Emma, are you not coming?” I asked when I noticed that she was not following me. She stood with her best friend.

“No, I will be back later. I just want to look around,” she replied, and I nodded in agreement.

I headed for my room and collapsed on my bed. I took off my clothes and slept for a while. I heard the front door open, and it was past 10. I must have slept for a very long time. I walked out without bothering to put my clothes back on.

“You are back. What took you so long?” I asked. She stared at me dumbfounded, her eyes trailing all over my body.

“What took you so long?” I repeated.

“Y...you are not wearing any clothes,” she stutters nervously, quickly turning her back to me.

## **Chapter 37 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

He looks down at his body like he's trying to confirm what I just said. I covered my eyes with my palms, but I could still peep between my fingers. My eyes trail from his well-toned chest down to his defined abs. I continued looking downwards, my eyes almost met with his...

"I am wearing clothes," he replies, cutting my view short. I quickly looked away, afraid he might have caught me staring.

"No, you are not. You are only wearing briefs," I mutter. Does the brief count as close to him?

"So?" he asks nonchalantly.

"So, your chest and legs are still on full display," I mumble.

"Tell me, Emma, does this affect you?" he asks, pointing towards himself. It does. Everything is really affecting me. Why does he have to be so handsome and sexy at the same time? So unfair to my poor heart.

"No, w...why would you affect me? You don't affect me in any way," I lie.

"Really? Then why can I hear your heartbeat from over here? And why are you covering your face? You are not even covering it properly. I can feel your gaze on me when I'm not even fully naked yet," he said with a smirk.

Y...yet? Does this mean he plans to prance around this room fully naked with me in it?

"My heart is racing because I ran here," I lie again, removing my hands from my face and trying not to look affected by him.

"If we are going to stay together, we need to set up some ground rules," I mutter, raising my chin and crossing my arm in front of me to look confident.

"What? Rules?" he said with a chuckle.

"Yes, rules," I reply confidently.

"Alright then, shoot," he said, smirking.

"One, you can't prance around this place naked or wearing only briefs, not when I'm around," I state.

"Oh really? But I can walk naked when you are not here," he said, walking towards me.

"You can't do that either. And why are you coming close? We can speak from that distance," I mutter nervously.

“Are you nervous, I thought you said I don't affect you in any way,” he smirks, standing in front of me. His scent clouds my sense of reasoning.

“You don't,” I mutter.

“Go on then, continue setting your ground rules,” he whispers and I gulp. How can I speak when he's standing so close?

“So for the second rule, you. y...you h...ave,” I stutter, not knowing what exactly I was talking about.

“Am I distracting you?” he asks in a husky voice, gently tucking a strand of hair behind my ear, his fingers lightly caressing my cheeks. “Am I?” he asks, nibbling my earlobe with his tongue. I wanted to moan, but I bit my tongue to suppress my moan.

“You are not,” I stubbornly insist.

“Liar,” he chuckles, pulling me towards him by my waist. I let out a shaky breath when I collided with his hard chest. I felt tingles all over my body. His hand raises my shirt, and he places his hand on my bare skin. I shiver when I feel his cold hands.

He places his nose on the crook of my neck, inhaling my scent. I shudder when his breath tickles my skin. I jerk when his tongue licks and nibbles my neck. He grazes my neck with his canine and I let out a moan. He groans. I could not control it anymore. He sucks harder, and I hold on to him tightly, my legs feeling like jelly. He suddenly stops and my wolf whines in protest, he places his forehead on mine.

“What are you doing to me, Emma?” he whispers. I snap my eyes open and quickly push him off, finally coming back to my senses.

“What happened?” he asks, looking surprised. I ignore him and run to my room, shutting the door behind me.

I took a shower and lay in my bed thinking about all that happened. I got so carried away by him. That was so close, and I have to be careful if I don't want this to happen again. I fell asleep only to have a nightmare of the day my parents left me behind in the pack house.

“Be a good girl and stay right here, Emma, your dad and I have to go pick something. Do not make any noise, we will be right back,” my mom said. Their faces are kind of like a blur since this happened when I was still a kid.

“I'm scared. I don't want to stay here alone,” I had told them.

“Listen to your mother and be brave. Stay here, and we will come to you immediately we come back, we will even get you your favorite candy” my dad said.

“You promise?” I ask innocently.

“Of course,” they both replied and I agreed. If only I knew that was the last time I would ever see them again. I woke up the next morning and was dragged out by my hair, I was tortured, they all said I knew where my parents were, but I was trying to hide their secret. I didn't even understand what they were saying. I kept insisting that my parents would come back for me, but they never did. I was caned so hard. The pack didn't tolerate dishonesty, and my parents ran off without paying their debt. The pain was excruciating with every stroke, I wailed loudly.

“Emma,” I can hear someone calling my name urgently and patting my hand. What is this? Nobody was there to comfort me that day, then who is this?

“Emma wake up, it's just a dream,” the voice repeats. I can now recognize it as Alexander's. What is he doing here? I open my eyes, and I'm shocked to find myself in my bed with Alexander beside me. My body is drenched in sweat even though the room is cold. My face felt wet with tears. It was a dream. I had the same nightmare again.

“Are you okay? Did you have a bad dream?” he asks nervously.

“What are you doing in my room?” I asked him.

“I heard you crying and screaming in pain from my room, so I ran in here to check up on you,” he explains.

“I'm fine now. You can leave. It's not like this is the first time anyway,” I mutter.

“Do you have nightmares often? Do you want to talk about it?” he inquires.

“No,” I reply curtly.

“I can't leave you alone like this. I will sleep here tonight,” he deadpans.

“What? No way. Go back to your room,” I utter trying to get him off my bed, but he just won't budge.

“You can't change my mind,” he replies and laid down comfortably. I realize nothing I say will make him change his mind and if I continue to protest, we might end up staying up all night.

“Shift to the very end,” I order, laying down on the other side of the bed after putting pillows between us. I tossed and turned for a while, not able to fall asleep.

“You can't sleep either?” he asks. I stilled, surprised that he was still awake. He sighs and rolls over towards me. He gathers me in his arms and cuddles me.

“W...what are you doing? I told you to stay in your space,” I stutter, flustered.

“Shhh, keep quiet and just sleep,” he mumbles, and I keep shut. His touch feels comfortable, and I fall asleep soon enough. I woke up the following morning to something poking my butt. I moved uncomfortably, wondering what it was. Alexander groans.

“Stop moving,” he mutters, his voice sounding...pained?

I moved again because I wondered what it was that was poking me and giving off heat like a furnace, and what was poking me jerked. “You never listen, do you?” he mumbles. My eyes widened in realization and I hurriedly stood up, pushing him away. My cheeks burn brightly when I realize what it was. I ran out of the room mortified as hell, only to bump into Julian.

“Whoa! Where on earth are you rushing off to?” he asks surprised. I look around and Philip waves at me with a smile. Great! I ran from one only to bump into two more.

“I was coming to have breakfast,” I lied and Alexander chuckles coming out from my room.

“Now I see why you ran from your room looking like that,” Julian wiggles his brows suggestively. I blush harder and they all burst into laughter. Can the ground just open up and swallow me now?

“What are you doing here so early anyway when you have your own rooms,” I said to them.

“We like this room better. It looks fun. Maybe we should move in here. What do you think, Julian?” Philip asks and Julian nods in agreement. Oh, no! We can't all stay in one room, not when I'm already having a hard time trying to cope with Alexander.

## **Chapter 38 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

“You can't stay here. Why will you stay here when you have your own room?” I refused, shaking my head vehemently.

“Why don't we just vote, then? All those against us staying here, signify with your hand,” Philip said and I quickly raised my hand. I turn to look at Alexander, but he just sits on the kitchen counter and shrugs. I glare at him. That traitor.

“And all those in support, please kindly signify by raising your hand,” Julian said, happily raising his hand. Philip and Alexander also raised theirs.



“All those in support win,” they all cheer happily.

“It will be nice to be sharing a room with you, roomie,” Julian stretches his hand for a handshake. I glare at him angrily.

“Don't be a sore loser, Emma,” Alexander said, and I glared at all of them before storming off to my room.

“Get ready quickly and wear comfortable clothes. We might be going hiking,” Philip said loudly after me. I walk into my room, thinking deeply about how I will be able to cope with the three of them at once. My resolve already weakened last night with Alexander and it was a close call. But now, with Philip and Julian in the picture. I sigh, walking into the bathroom to take a bath. I catch sight of something in the mirror, and I quickly walk back to take a closer look.

I tilt my neck to see hickeys on my neck. I gasped in shock. Alexander must have done this yesterday, and I let the triplets see me like this without realizing anything. My embarrassment grows tenfold. How am I going to cover this up now when I don't have any make-up? I take my bath and decide to wear a turtleneck shirt to cover the hickeys since I don't have any make-up. I walk out to meet the boys, already ready and eating their breakfast.

Julian and Philip's boxes are already in our room.

“You brought in your luggage so fast?” I

inquire surprised.

“Of course, did you think we were playing around?” Julian asks and they all continue eating. I scoffed and took a seat with a long face.

“That shirt looks terrible on you. I prefer you with a low-neck shirt,” Alexander said, and I glared at him. I knew he did all this on purpose. He chuckles.

“Hurry up and eat, or we will be late,” he said and Hailey suddenly walks in.

“Hello boys,” she greets with a smile.

“You came right on time. Hurry and eat breakfast. We've got to go,” Julian said to her. We all eat breakfast in silence. I can feel Hailey glaring daggers at me, but I bury my face in my plate, not glancing in her direction for even a second. We all walk out after having breakfast. Everyone was busy walking around trying to get ready on time and catch the bus. I caught sight of John heading out with a girl.

“John,” I call, waving at him excitedly. He glances around for a while until he finally sees me. He waves back. The girl says something to him and he nods. She enters the bus.

“Good morning. Who was that?” I ask curiously.

“Morning to you too, Emma, don't be so nosy in the morning,” he retorts, and I jab his arm with mine with a chuckle.

“Tell me immediately,” I whine impatiently.

“We have to get on the bus first else it would leave without us,” he mutters and when I would not budge he sighs.

“I will tell you everything on our way,” he promises, and I finally smile and follow him inside the bus. The triplets came in after us, but I didn't pay more attention to them.

“So?” I asked him curiously.

“Ria is her name. We were paired together the other day, and we got attracted to each other,” he explains.

“Attraction? That soon?” I asked surprised.

“Yes, it doesn't take years before you can be attracted to someone, Emma,” he replies, chuckling.

“We have this crazy sexual attraction when we are with each other. It's really crazy,” he continues.

“So you like her? Are you dating now?” I inquired.

“Whoa! Hold up. We just met, and we haven't really gotten to know each other that much,” he replies. The mention of sexual attraction brings back memories from last night. I started to feel hot all over.

“Is something wrong?” he asks.

“No, this bus just suddenly feels so hot,” I reply, fanning myself with my hand.

“Hot? The air conditioner is on full blast,” he answers, looking surprised.

“I know, but I know what I'm talking about?” I reply.

“Okay?” He said, giving me a look that says I don't believe you and we are going to talk about this later. We finally arrive, and my eyes widen when I see the pack. It looked so beautiful. People were already waiting for us. The triplets lead us to them.

“Welcome students, I will be your teacher for as long as you are here,” the woman who looks like she is in her late 30s introduces. “And as for today, you will be paired with

students from this pack. You will be going treasure hunting in the woods. Every tree has already been marked, so you won't get lost. Each pair will have to look for a key to a box. The one who finds the key and unlocks the box wins and gets to keep what's inside," she explains, and I cheer happily. Everyone stares at me and I quickly stop. Seems like I'm the only one who's excited about this.

"Are you that excited? Most of us here already played this game countlessly," I hear a deep voice I don't recognize said. I turn towards him. He has short black hair and his eyes are a bright emerald green, he was clean-shaven and has a lean frame, but his muscles are still apparent.

"I've never played this game before, that's why," I finally reply.

"Never? Haven't you traveled on trips before?" he asks, looking surprised and I nod.

"That explains why I must have never seen your pretty face before. I'm Xander," he introduces.

"Emma," I reply.

"Nice to meet you, Emma," he replies with a smile. I feel weird. I'm a bit socially awkward because I don't interact with people much, and I'm used to them yelling at me. The teacher starts to pair in threes. The triplets get paired together, and I get paired with Xander and Hailey. I frown when I see Hailey. I must have terrible luck.

"What are you frowning at? Do you think I want to be paired with a loser like you?" she mutters angrily.

"Hailey," Xander mutters with a smile.

"Xander, you are here," Hailey replies. Do they know each other?

The triplets also came in.

"Alex, Julian, and Philip. Nice to see you again. You guys haven't really changed," he said with a smile.

"Likewise," the triplets reply with a smile. They were all smiling, but I can feel the tension between them. What is going on here? Can someone please explain before I die of curiosity?

"You see the triplets, Hailey and I go way back since we were children. We were best of friends, right? I forgot to mention I'm Xander Blue," he said to me.

"B...lue as in blue moon pack?" I asked surprised. He smiles.

“Yes, blue moon pack. I'm the Alpha's son. You are so cute,” he said and tried to pat my head. Julian held his hand and they all glared at each other for a while until the teacher announced it was time for us to go.

We part, and each group goes in their own separate group.

“Do you know the triplets?” Xander asks curiously.

“I...,”

“Of course she does. She works for us as a maid,” Hailey said, cutting me off.

“They seemed really protective of you,” he mutters.

“We have to, after all, she's our maid, our responsibility. She has never traveled before, so they are bound to look after her,” Hailey replies again in my stead. I wanted to scoff.

“Really? That's a relief then,” he said, smiling at me and I wonder what he means.

“Xander, if we keep walking like this, we will never find the treasure. Go towards that side, Emma and I will continue in this direction,” Hailey said and Xander nods, leaving me with her. I continued walking nervously.

“You must think that you are special now because the triplets take care of you, right? They will get bored of you soon enough, trust me,” she sneers, and I continue walking not daring to respond. She suddenly crouches to tie her shoelaces and I continue moving forward. I stepped on a heap of dried leaves just that it wasn't just leaves but a huge and deep ditch. I fall with a yelp hitting my head hard on the floor. The only thing I see before blacking out is the bright sun and Hailey smirking evilly at me.

## **Chapter 39 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Alexander's POV

“Guys, I think I found it,” Julian said, running towards a tree happily.

“Oops, I guess I was wrong,” he mutters, running back towards us. Philip and I sigh, Julian has been doing this for a while.

“What? At least I'm doing something, I'm not just taking a stroll like you guys,” he said. We've been walking around aimlessly for a while. We don't have any interest in this game anyway. We've played it a hundred times before.

“What?” I asked when I noticed the way they were staring at me.

“You and Emma, we saw her coming out of her room flustered,” Philip said.

“Yes, I slept with her,” I deadpan. They stopped walking, and I turned to see them staring at me in shock. I sigh.

“Not in that way, I meant I slept beside her to comfort her,” I explain. They finally walk towards me.

“Comfort her? Why?” Julian asks curiously.

“She had a nightmare and her screams and cries woke me up. You should have seen her, she was in a terrible state,” I said.

“Do you think the dream was about us?” Julian asks nervously.

“I don't know. She won't tell me about it,” I reply.

“Emma's a very strong girl, anyone her age who had gone through what she did would have given up long ago,” Philip said, and we all agreed. We continue walking around aimlessly until it starts getting dark. We weren't interested in finding any treasure anyway.

“We should probably head back,” I suggest, and we all turn around and head toward the blue moon pack. We met Hailey and Xander. I searched for Emma, but could not find her anywhere.

“Where is Emma?” I ask.

“Alex, won't you ask us how the treasure hunting went?” Hailey asks.

“I don't care. Why isn't she here with you?” I ask again.

“Why would I know? Am I her mom? She left before Xander and I said she was tired,” Hailey replies.

“Emma said that?” Philip asks, surprised. Hailey scoffs and leaves us alone with Xander. We all stood until we heard the bell signaling that someone had found the treasure and that the hunt was over.

“See you some other time triplets and do bring Emma with you. She's such a sweet girl, and she has really grown on me,” he mutters with a smile. We all glare at him. If it isn't already obvious, we are not really on good terms with Xander. We were all friends before, but something happened.

We walked towards the bus, we got on the one we saw Emma's friend on, but she was not on the bus. I could see her friend was also anxious, but he could not come to us. We went to him instead.

“Where is Emma?” Julian asks. The bus starts to move. He looks shocked and nervous.

“I...I thought she was with you,” he stutters.

“Stop the bus!” Philip yells.

I knew something was wrong. We got out of the bus and Julian immediately dials Hailey's number since we are not on the same bus. He puts his phone on speaker.

“Julian, what's...,”

“Where did Emma tell you she's going?” Julian asks, cutting her off.

“I told you I don't know,” she replies.

“We can't find her anywhere. Are you sure she didn't say anything?” Philip inquires.

“Did I come on this trip to look after her? She's not a kid. I'm sure she must be tired of you three always following her around,” she utters and hangs up on us.

“Is Emma not on the bus?” We heard Xander's voice. We all turn towards him and Julian grabs him by his shirt.

“What the hell did you do to her?” he growls.

“I didn't do anything. I went in a different direction and when I came back, she had already left,” he growls back.

“Look, do you guys want to keep fighting, or should we go look for her? It's already dark, and if she really is out there, then she might be in danger. We have news that rogues were spotted there some days ago,” he said, and Julian slowly lets go of his shirt.

“Follow me,” he said and started to lead us to where they parted. We walked in silence until Xander decided to open his big mouth.

“So, I see Julian is still as hot-tempered as ever,” he said.

“And I see you still have a big mouth,” Julian retorts.

“Why do you care about Emma this much? I heard she is your maid,” he said. He must have heard this from Hailey.

“It's none of your business, lead us quietly to the place,” Philip said.

“I'm interested in her,” he said with a smirk.

"Don't you even dare think about it if you don't want a broken jaw like last time," I said coldly, and I saw his smirk disappear.

"Are you that incompetent? That rogue can freely roam around your pack?" Julian asks tauntingly.

"We are not incompetent. We just have a situation," he answers angrily.

"Oh, it must be a very tough situation. Do tell us if you need a helping hand, we are very generous people," Philip replies, and Xander grits his teeth in anger. Suddenly, I caught a whiff of Emma's scent.

"Can you smell that?" I mind linking Julian and Philip.

"It's Emma's scent," they reply.

"I take it this is where you parted," Julian said.

"Yes, how did you know?" he inquires.

"Emma!" we start to call out to her as we trace her scent. We continued moving forward and yelling her name.

"In here," we hear a faint voice reply.

"Emma?" We called out again.

"Yes, it's me," we hurriedly run towards the voice. We screeched to a halt right on time when we saw the ditch. We look into it to see Emma's tear-stricken face.

"How on earth did you get in there?" Philip asks, surprised.

"I fell," she replies. Her voice is hoarse. She must have cried a lot.

"Give me your hand. Can you climb and reach my hand?" Philip asks. She tries to climb but falls back on the hard floor, wincing and looking dejected.

"Don't worry, we will get you out," Julian promises.

"But how? Did you come up with anything that can help her? That ditch looks so deep," Xander asks.

"I have a rope in my backpack. Can that help?" she asks hopefully.

"It might. Why do you have a rope?" Julian asks.

“You told me we might be going hiking, so I came prepared,” she replies, her voice echoing in the ditch.

“Where is your backpack?” I ask.

“It fell off while I slipped into this ditch. It must be lying around there somewhere,” she replies. I turned around to search for it when I saw Xander pulling it out from under a heap of leaves.

“Here it is,” he said, and I snatch it from his arm.

“I will go down,” Philip said, and we tied the rope tightly on his waist. We gently let him down as he used the side walls to guide his leg.

“I've got her. You can pull now,” he screams, and we start pulling immediately. Their weight was nothing to us because we are three strong werewolves. I can see Philip coming up with Emma, but then the rope suddenly snapped. We totally were not expecting that, but it happened, probably because their weight was too much for the rope.

Emma screams out of fright. In lightning speed, I quickly grabbed hold of Philip's shirt, and he hurriedly grabbed my other hand and, together with Julian, we pulled them out.

“Thank you,” Emma mutters panting.

I see dried blood on her hair.

“Were you hurt?” I ask worriedly. She touches it.

“I got injured when I bumped my head on the floor. It's nothing serious,” she replies.

“Emma, I am so sorry I didn't know you were in trouble. If I had, I would never have left you behind. I thought you left,” Xander said.

“It's fine, you wouldn't have known,” she answers.

“Okay, let's get you home. You must be exhausted,” Julian said and we all headed back to the pack, but it was so late that the buses already left.

“I can take you guys in my car,” Xander offers.

“No thanks, we will find our way,” Julian replies.

“Are you sure we won't be a bother?” she asks. Is she thinking of going in his car?

“No, it's just a 15-minute ride,” he answers.



“Thank you so much then,” she replies and gets into his car.

“Are you not coming? Or do you have a way home?” she stares at us. She's right, it's no use being stubborn right now in the middle of the night without a means of getting back to the hotel. We reluctantly got into the car and Julian slams the door on purpose. Xander starts to drive.

“I find this weird, how exactly did you know where to find Emma? And how did you know where we parted when you were not there?” he inquires curiously.

## **Chapter 40 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Julian's POV

This nosy boy won't just keep his thoughts to himself. We can't tell him Emma is our mate. We won't. Telling him is like telling the entire blue moon pack. He has a very big mouth.

“Because we have extremely heightened senses than you do, so keep quiet and drive,” I reply, getting irritated. Emma looked...upset? Is she upset we didn't tell him about us being mates?

“I'm not stupid, Julian,” he replies.

“Really? You got us all fooled for a second,” Philip replies, and he rolls his eyes.

“I know there's something more you guys are hiding,” he said.

“Can't you drive faster? A snail just literally sped past us,” I cut him off, exaggerating a bit.

We finally get to the hotel at last. I quickly got out of his car.

“Emma, I hope we get to see each other soon,” he said.

“Absolutely,” she smiled. She smiled. I scoff at them.

“Have a goodnight boys, don't let the bed bugs bite,” he smirked and sped off.

“Why were you smiling at him?” Philip muttered, glad to know he also noticed.

“He is nice, and I just returned the gesture, besides can't I smile at someone now?” she replied.

“Xander is far from being nice. You can smile at anyone else, but not him,” I replied.

"You can't tell me what to do," she answers and walks ahead of us.

"Is she angry?" Philip mumbles.

"Mmm hmm," Alexander and I both hum. We hurriedly followed behind her. We got to the front of our room to meet Hailey.

"Boys, where have you been? I've been calling you. I was so worried," she fusses.

"We told you Emma was missing. We found her in a ditch," I reply.

"Ditch? Oh, my! What happened? Are you all okay? Emma, are you fine? How did you fall?" she asks worriedly.

"I'm fine, I slipped and fell," she replies nervously.

"That must be so traumatic," she gasps.

"We need to get some rest, have a goodnight, Hailey," I said to her.

"Why are you going to Alex's room? Yours is over there," she points towards my room.

"We don't stay there anymore. We are staying here now," Philip answers. We all walk in, leaving a confused Hailey behind.

"Guys, Mom called," Alexander said and hurriedly called her back, putting his phone on speaker.

"Mom," Philip said, immediately she picks up.

"So, you boys remember you have a mother?" she asks, sounding sad.

"Why are you sad?" I ask.

"Why won't I be sad? Did you call me after you landed? And when I finally did, you refused to answer. I feel so lonely even though I have three sons," she mutters.

"We are so sorry mom, after we landed we got so busy that..."

"That you forgot you have a mom," she cuts us off.

"We don't have any excuse mom, we are sorry," Alexander said.

"Alex, even you refused to check up on me," she said. Alexander might not look like it, but he's actually closer to our mom than us.

"I promise, immediately we land, I will come straight to you. I will keep you company until you get tired of me," Alexander promises.

"You had better keep your promise," she mutters.

"He will. We will also come along," I promised. Emma bumps into me and mumbles a sorry.

"Who was that? I heard a girl's voice, and I'm sure it's not Hailey," she asks curiously.

"It's Emma, she's here to help us with something," I hurriedly answer.

"Hello Luna," Emma greets.

"Emma, how are you doing? I hope you are enjoying your trip?" she asks.

"I'm fine, thank you, the trip has been lovely," she replies.

"Even though you fell into a ditch," I whisper, and she glares at me. I chuckle.

"I hope my sons are not giving you any trouble," she asks.

"Come on Mom, we are not troublemakers," Philip answers.

"They are not giving me any trouble, Luna," she replies.

"Good to know. Is Hailey there?" she asks.

"No, she's in her room," I reply.

"How about Dad?" Philip asks.

"He's in his office. He misses you, boys, even though he doesn't act like it. Check up on him some time, okay," she said worriedly.

"We will," we reply.

"My regards to Hailey, bye boys, bye Emma," she said and hangs up.

"Your mom is nothing like I expected, she's so sweet. You should check up on your parents while they are still here. You have no idea how lucky you are," she mutters the last part sadly. She must really miss her parents.

"If you like her that much, she could be your mother-in-law, right guys?" I reply with a smirk. She stares at me in shock, blushing brightly. I like seeing her face all heated up.

She tries to move past Philip, but he picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counter. She shrieks.

“What are you doing?” she asks, looking flustered.

“We haven't forgotten you are still upset,” I answer.

“I...I'm not upset,” she stutters.

“Yes you are, you've been since Julian didn't tell Xander about us being mates,” Alexander replies. We stood in front of her. She's trapped with no way to escape.

“I...I'm not upset,” she repeats, not looking at us. I gently turned her face with my hand.

“Don't look away, or you will get into trouble,” I warn.

“T..trouble? Why?” she asks and looks away from us again. Her heart is beating fast, so fast.

“Now, you are in trouble,” Alexander mutters, his voice heavy with need.

\*\*\*\*

Emma's POV

Julian's hands gently caressing my thigh makes my thoughts all jumble together. My poor heart can't bear to look them all in the eye. No one should be allowed to be this handsome and sexy. They can make any girl have a heart attack. All I want right now is to have their hands and lips all over me.

“T..trouble? Why?” I gulp looking away from them, embarrassed by my lewd thoughts.

“Now, you are in trouble,” Alexander said, his voice husky and his eyes darkened.

“Remove your hands from my thigh, Julian,” I said.

“You don't like it?” he asked.

“I don't,” I lied.

“You say something, but your body says something else. I can smell your arousal,” Philip blows air on my neck and I jolt. I wanted to clench my thighs, but they will just tease me again. I was soaking wet.

“You know what we want to do to you now?” Alexander asked. I shook my head positively, but my words were the opposite.

“No, I don't want to know,” I reply and they chuckle. My thoughts are all over the place.

“I would like to kiss this soft lip of yours until you pant for air,” Philip mutters, tracing my lips with his thumb. I shudder.

“I would like to suck your tender neck until it's covered in my bite marks, and then I would like to sink my canines into your neck until you cry out in pleasure,” Julian said slowly.

Alexander raises my shirt and places his hand on my stomach. I shiver when I feel his cold touch. His hands trace the contours of my breasts.

“And I would like to suckle this while kneading the other,” he whispers. I feel myself getting wetter if that is even possible. Their dirty talk is really getting to me.

“Do you want that?” they all whisper sexily at the same time.

“Yes, I would really want that, this is getting out of control” I reply in a voice I don't recognize as my own. Oh, god! I just agreed with them.

“We haven't even started yet, and you are saying this is out of control?” Julian said, removing his hands from my thigh and brushing his fingers around the region between my thighs. His fingers stroked me.

“Ahhhh,” I moan loudly. I don't know what this feeling is, but I like the feel of his fingers there. I clasp my legs together and press myself against his fingers. “I...I have to...,”

“You have to do what? Use your words,” Alexander urges.

“Why are you so wet?” Julian asks, showing me his fingers that are glistening even though I'm wearing trousers.

“I don't know,” I moan. I have never been this sensitive. Their dirty talk is driving me crazy. I just want to force his hands back on me. My wolf purrs.

“Raise your hands,” Alexander orders, and I raise them quickly without protesting. He unclasps my bra and tosses it away. I cover myself, embarrassed. I've never been naked in front of anyone.

“Don't, you look beautiful,” he stops me, his eyes dark. I shyly remove my hands. He sucks my fingers and I moan in pleasure. My legs brushed something hard and Philip hisses. He captures my mouth in a kiss. Alexander kneads my breast and I gasp. Philip's tongue enters my mouth and he suckles my tongue. Julian sucks and bites my neck.

"Oh god," I moan loudly. My body melts like a puddle. The different things they were doing to me made me go mad.