

## Chapter 46 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I wonder what he's doing here at our hotel so early when he has his pack to stay at.

"Is this your boyfriend?" he asked, pointing towards John. John coughs uncomfortably.

"No, this is John, my best friend," I introduced myself.

"I'm Xander, Emma's friend," he introduced. Are we friends? Since when?

"He's Xander Blue," I re-introduce, and John's eyes widened.

"X...xander Blue of Blue moon pack?" he asked, shocked. I nodded.

"You don't have to call me by my full name. Xander is fine," he smiled and we nodded. For an Alpha's son, he is so down to earth.

"What brings you all the way here?" I asked curiously.

"I didn't come alone. Our whole school came together," he explained.

"Why?" he was just about to speak when the boys suddenly walked towards us.

"Hello Xander," Julian said, his voice sounding restrained.

"Boys," he replied with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. They were acting friendly. I could tell easily by their actions that they were not happy to see each other. And I wonder why.

"What are you doing here?" Philip asked.

"I came to see Emma," he said tauntingly. Is he trying to provoke the boys? They tensed, and I could feel that if he didn't keep quiet soon, he might get beaten up by the boys.

"Look how you boys are staring at me like I just stole your favorite candy. We all came here for fun, so let's have it peacefully," he mutters with a smile.

"Why the hell are you really here?" Julian growls, clenching his fist.

"You want to hit me? Go ahead, but don't forget that everyone's watching carefully. I trust you won't want what happened last time to repeat itself," he said. Last time? What happened last time?

"Where's Hailey? I can't find her anywhere. You know you guys were inseparable back then, and I'm sure it's still the same now," he said, and jealousy pangs my heart. I feel jealous whenever they talk about Hailey and how close they've been. I know they were not just friends. They had sex with her before and I witnessed it. I wonder if they still think about it or about her in that way.

Speaking of Hailey, I haven't seen her since yesterday after everything that happened. People were still staring at me, but I ignored them.

"We should start the game. What is it about?" I said.

"We've played this game a lot more times than you Emma, it's a total waste of time," Julian said.

"Waste of time? Or are you just scared you are going to lose to us," Xander smirked.

"We never lose. Not to anyone," Philip replies.

"The game only consists of three things. Racing, swimming, and car race," Alexander explained to me.

We walked towards the students who were chattering outside. We were asked about our school, and they gave us a yellow shirt. The blue moon pack is wearing red shirts.

"Okay, as you all know, I will still make an announcement. Each school leader has to choose three students to represent them. If you have, please bring out the people you've picked and remember this is just a harmless competition, there is no need to hold grudges," a teacher said.

The triplets chose me and some other two students I don't know. They all glare at me. I'm sure they are very angry at the triplets' choice.

"Why did that fat pig have to be chosen? When there are a lot more people here?"

"Can she even run?"

They continued to chatter and insult me, but I paid no heed to them, focusing on the people the blue moon pack picked. The teacher explained the rules to us. We were to stand far away from each other. The person at the starting point has to run and pass a baton to the second person, and the second person has to pass to the third. The win depends on the third person because he will be the one to run towards the finishing line.

We all move towards a large field. They had arranged everywhere perfectly, and I was not even aware. We all stand in our positions. I was the third person on my team. A fake gunshot rings in the air, signaling the start of the race. I watched the first girl on my

team. She was very fast and quickly handed it over to the second boy. Our pack screamed in excitement.

The blue moon's first contestant also passed it to the second girl, but we were ahead. The boy tried to pass it to me, but the baton fell before I could pick it up. The blue moon's third contestant, a boy, had run past me.

I tried to catch up with him, but I was already too far behind him and my pack booing at me didn't motivate me in any way.

"Go on, Emma, you are doing great," the boys chant excitedly. I sped up past the boy at a very fast pace. I can see the finish line. It's so close. I ran determined to win. My body cuts through the ribbon. Everywhere turned quiet for a while before they started to clap. I'm panting hard, but I'm smiling. I'm so happy that I won. I finally did something for my pack, and they are clapping and smiling at me. Well, not all of them, but most of them. I could see the triplets at the very front cheering happily. The teacher announces our pack's win.

I walked back towards them and Julian lifted me up and twirls me in front of everyone.

"Congratulations Emma, well done," Xander said.

"Are you not supposed to be taking your pack's side? What are you doing?" Julian asked, looking upset.

"Get ready to lose to us again," Philip said.

"Don't be so sure. Emma only won one round. You haven't won the rest yet," he replies and leaves.

"Why do I sense that you guys are not on good terms with him?" I ask curiously.

"It's nothing. Let's get ready for the next challenge," he said. It's not nothing, but I didn't probe any further.

We walked towards the pool, where the next challenge will be. Another set of people was selected this time around.

The fake gunshot sounds again, and they all dive into the pool. We all cheered loudly for our various packs. I was having so much fun. I didn't know their trips used to be this much fun. I've really missed a lot and thought I was about to miss this trip as well.

But, the blue moon pack won this one this time around, and we are in a tie. Only the car race can determine the winner now.

"Congratulations," I said to him, returning the kind gesture.

“Thank you, but I think some people are still not happy with our win,” he mutters, staring at the triplets.

They glare at each other for a while until I finally drag the boys from there. They chose one person for the car race and it was Hailey.

I walked towards John, who was also watching the game.

“Fun right?” he asked with a smile.

“Yes, it really is fun. I never knew your trips were like this,” I replied.

“Now that you know, we can come every single time there's a trip. Deal?” he said.

“Deal,” I answered with a smile. They took a short break, so I walked towards our hotel room to drink some water and refresh myself. Thereafter, I took some snacks along with me to share with John and the triplets. I'm sure they are hungry.

I walked outside, trying to balance all the food in my hands. I tried to cross the tracks we just ran over to the other side where most people were. People started to come over. They must have started the race already since everyone is coming towards the tracks. I could hear the fast sound of a car coming over. I attempt to run out of the way quickly, but the car suddenly appears coming towards me at a very fast pace than usual.

I saw the person behind the wheels. Hailey. The snacks dropped from my hands in shock. My legs remained glued to the ground, unable to move. My eyes widened in shock. She smiled sinisterly at me, not planning to stop anytime soon. I closed my eyes, waiting for the impact. My heart is beating wildly.

## **Chapter 47 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

I was chosen for the car race. Of course, I would be chosen. I am the best car racer around and the triplets know it. The race had not started yet, but it was almost starting. I decided to take the car for a little spin and stop at the start line.

As my luck will have it, I saw Emma crossing the road. My heart burned with hatred and instead of me slowing down, I increased my speed. All my plans to make the triplets leave her have proved to be futile. She took everything from me and made them abandon me for her.

She made my life miserable, yet she's frolicking around happily with them, rubbing salt in my wounds. Let's see if she will still be able to smile after I splatter her brains out and crush her bones into a hundred pieces. The only way to restore everything to the way it was before is if she disappears, and I will make sure that happens right now.

Her eyes widened and everything she was holding fell onto the floor in shock. I smiled happy that I could finally have my way. Just when I thought I was finally going to hit, Alexander pulled her from the road and they both rolled over to the other side. My car zoomed past them.

“Fuuck!!” I screamed loudly in anger, hitting my steering wheel repeatedly with my hands. That bitch escaped again. Why did he have to come right at that time? He should have arrived after I hit her with the car. I would have said it was an accident and my brakes were not working properly. Before I saw her, it was too late. I had already come up with the perfect story. But it's all useless now.

I need to come up with something else, fast. The representative from the blue moon pack had already started the race. I started to swerve my car around like I had problems controlling it. After a while of swerving around, I collided with a tree that was right in front of me. The car went up in smoke.

I started to see people rushing towards me from the rearview mirror. I started to cough vigorously. Someone suddenly pulled the car door open with force.

“Hailey, are you okay?” Julian asked worriedly.

“Is she okay?” I heard Philip's voice.

“Julian, I...I can't breathe,” I lied, desperately gasping for air. He quickly unfastened the safety belt and carried me out.

“Try to take steady deep breaths, you will be fine,” Julian said, and I nodded, breathing heavily. My eyes clouded with tears. Deep inside, I was dancing and jumping for joy.

“Someone call the ambulance or get us a car to take her to the hospital,” Philip yelled. I haven't heard Alexander's voice. Where the hell is he?

An ambulance arrives. Julian and Philip both accompanied me to the hospital.

“Where's Alex?” I mutter weakly.

“He's with Emma, he will meet us at the hospital,” Philip replied. Emma again. I got into a car accident, and he didn't even bother to come for me immediately.

“Should we call your dad?” Julian asked worriedly.

“No, I don't want him to worry,” I answered. I lied. I don't want him to find out anything because I'm faking it. We arrived at the hospital, and I was admitted into a room while the boys waited outside for me.

“Miss, we've run several tests on you, and you are perfectly fine. You can go home right away,” the doctor said.

“I'm not fine,” I mutter with a frown.

“Excuse me?” she asked, confused.

“I said I don't feel okay. Run more tests, I will stay right here for as long as possible,” I replied.

“But Miss...,”

A glare from me cut her off. She sighed.

“If you say so. Nurse run more tests on the patient,” she orders, walking out of the room. I lay down on my bed happily. Staying in the hospital for a few days will make the triplets have no choice but to stay with me.

I heard the door creak open. I hurriedly put on a sick and pitiful face.

“Hey, we heard from the doctor that you have to stay for a few days,” Julian said and I nodded.

“We should start leaving,” Philip said, and I quickly spring up from the bed but when I remembered I was supposed to be hurt, I gently lay back in my bed.

“Where are you going?” I asked, making my voice sound weak.

“We should pack up some of your stuff, right?” Julian inquires and I sighed in relief. I thought they were leaving me in the hospital.

“Fine, don't take too much time,” I mutter. Immediately after I finished speaking, Alexander walked in.

“Alex, I thought you weren't coming...,” I trailed when I saw Emma come in after him holding flowers.

“You brought company,” I mutter dryly.

“Hello, how are you?” she asked meekly.

“What do you want me to say? Fine? When I'm in a hospital gown?” I asked sarcastically.

“Hailey, don't be rude,” Julian said sternly. I rolled my eyes.

"I...uhm I brought you some flowers," she said and drops them beside me.

"They are lovely," I replied flatly, not turning around to look at them.

"What really happened to that car? Emma was almost run over while Hailey got into an accident," Philip asked.

"I think Hailey is the best person to answer that question seeing as she was the one driving," Alexander replied, and they all turned toward me.

"I think the brakes failed? I don't know. I know nothing about cars, all I know is how to drive them and besides, I was too scared to notice," I hurriedly explained.

Alexander's phone started to ring. He takes a look at the caller.

"It's mom, I will be right back," he said, starting to head out the door.

"Don't tell her anything about my condition. I wouldn't want to worry anyone," I said after him. He nodded and left.

"Can you boys get me something to drink?" I asked. They agreed and left.

I am now all alone with Emma like I wanted all along. I glared at her, and she squirms uncomfortably under my gaze.

"It's good to see you didn't die. The irony of life," I muttered. She gazed at me shocked.

"Y...you tried to run me over on purpose?" she asked.

"It's good to see that you aren't slow-witted. You catch on pretty quickly," I smiled sinisterly.

"But why? Why would you go to the extent of trying to kill me? She uttered.

"The reason is right here. In front of you, if you had stayed out of my way and remained invincible. All this wouldn't have happened, and what are you talking about? I was talking about the accident. The car developed brake issues, remember? Or do you have amnesia?" I asked, confusing her with my change of words. I smiled, content with our discussion. I would never admit that I tried to kill her myself.

Alexander walked in. Philip and Julian followed.

"Excuse me, I will be outside if you need me," she muttered, trying to leave the room.

"Where are you going? This room is big enough to accommodate us," Philip stopped her.

"I just require some air," she replied and left. The boys glanced at each other for a while like they were mind-linking each other.

"We will be back," they said and followed Emma out. I knocked down the flower that she brought. It's not even pretty. She has no taste. I wonder what they see in her anyway. What if they leave with her and don't come back?

I got up from my bed and walked out in haste, looking for them. I see their retreating backs.

"Boys," I called out weakly. They turn around.

"Hailey? What are you doing out of bed?" Julian asked.

"I...I was," I stuttered, walking towards them and clutching my head painfully. I swayed and pretended as if I was about to fall on the floor.

"Hailey!" Alexander screamed and hurriedly came towards me. No matter how much they follow Emma around, one thing will never change. The love and care they have for me since we were kids.

He held me up by my waist while Julian and Philip stood beside him. I saw Emma coming and I tried to fall again.

"Be careful," Alexander said, holding me tightly. The angle we are in makes it look like we are kissing. I stood like that for a purpose, and that was to see Emma cry and leave this hospital. She looked shocked and betrayed. She was standing far away, so the boys could not see her. Their backs are turned toward her.

"What are you staring at?" Julian asked, trying to look back. I quickly held his hands to stop him.

"Will you boys spend the night with me?" I asked weakly.

## **Chapter 48 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

The scene before my eyes makes me stumble back and hold on to the wall for support. Alexander is kissing Hailey? I tried to calm my racing heart. I'm probably just seeing things, right? They like me, at least that was what they said. Did they lie to me? I closed my eyes and opened them again, only to be met with the same thing. Hailey asked them something, and they all nodded, following her inside.

I tried to steady my wobbly legs. The people passing by stared at me.



“Miss, are you okay?” A nurse asked worriedly.

“I’m fine. Thank you,” I muttered, leaving the hospital quickly as fast as my wobbly legs could carry me. I walked outside, but I didn’t know the route to take. This is my first time coming to this part of the city and Alexander had brought me here.

I walked around aimlessly. I tried to cross the road but almost got hit by a car for the second time today. I looked toward the person in the car but quickly shielded my eyes with my hands because of the bright lights.

“I’m sorry,” I bowed and apologized, trying to quickly get off the road when I heard my name.

“Emma? What are you doing here?” he asked.

“Xander,” I muttered. He swiftly pulled me off the road.

“What are you doing in this part of the city? It’s very far from the hotel,” he inquires curiously.

“I came to visit Hailey. She was brought to this hospital,” I replied.

“Is she okay now? I would have gone to visit her had visiting hours not been over,” he said. Okay? I’m sure she’s more than okay, seeing how rudely she spoke to me and how she kissed Alexander. That kiss still leaves a bitter taste in my throat. I gulped.

“How would you know visiting hours are over?” I asked.

“My father owns this hospital,” he replied.

“Really? I didn’t know,” I answered. He smiled.

“You wouldn’t since you always spend so much time with the triplets,” he said. I nodded, looking away from him, not knowing the best response to give. He chuckles.

“Come on, I will give you a ride to the hotel,” he offered, and I thanked him gratefully. I don’t know how I would have gone home without him. I definitely don’t want to go back to that hospital. He opened the door for me and I stepped in. He jogged over to the other side and got in.

“How are you? You almost got run over by Hailey earlier?” he asked.

“I’m fine,” but am I really fine, though? I can still feel the dread of standing on that track, not knowing whether I was going to die or not. Did Hailey really do that on purpose, or did the brakes fail? I don’t really know what to think anymore.

“You are because Alexander saved you. Why do I feel like your relationship with the triplets isn't as simple as a maid and her masters?” he asked.

“Why would you say that?” I inquired.

“They don't treat you like how a master treats their maid. I've seen how they interact with maids, and they don't get any special treatment like you do. They treat you like a very precious gem,” he explained. I wanted to scoff. If that were true, he would never have kissed Hailey whether I was there or not.

“They don't treat me like any gem. I got the same treatment as everyone. You must be mistaken,” I replied. I didn't want to tell him we are mates. There was a reason the triplets didn't tell him. Maybe he isn't to be trusted. Even though I hate the triplets right now and my tongue is itching to reveal to him that I am their mate just to spite them, I won't lose control.

“I'm quite sure my observation is correct,” he insists.

“From my observation also, I can see you have a very strained relationship with them even though you've all known each other for a long time,” I replied, changing the subject. He chuckles.

“You really know how to change the subject,” he said.

“Well let's just say our personalities don't get along,” he continues. He realizes I'm quiet, so he turns to look at me. I gave him a look that said, 'I don't believe a word that came out of your mouth

He chuckles again. “You are really something, Emma. When we were kids, something happened between us, and we got into a huge fight. They thought it was my fault,” he paused.

“Tell me the rest,” I said eagerly.

“I guess that will have to be a story for another day. We've reached the hotel,” he announced, and I sighed. He smiled and gets the door for me.

“Thank you so much for the ride,” I said gratefully. He's not on good terms with the triplets, he doesn't know me, yet he treated me so kindly.

“You are welcome. Have a goodnight,” he said and hugged me. I stood still in surprise. He waves at me and zooms off. I finally snapped out of it and walked towards our room. I opened the door, stepped in, and switched on the light.

I walked towards the kitchen to get a glass of water. I drank it and my gaze landed on the kitchen counter. I gulped as all the steamy things we had done appeared right

before me. It felt like I was re-watching everything and listening to their dirty talk all over again. I clench my thighs to stop me from getting any more aroused. I dropped the glass in the sink and walked towards the bathroom, taking off my clothes.

The warm water hits my skin, making me close my eyes and moan in relief. That moan brings so many memories. I hold on to the tiled walls of the bathroom, biting my lips. I'm getting aroused just by merely thinking of all that happened. My core throbs painfully when I remember what Alexander had done to me. I opened my eyes, grabbed my towel, and hurriedly ran out of the bathroom.

Every single place in this hotel room reminds me of them. But that doesn't change the fact that they lied to me about not liking Hailey anymore. He kissed her, and they followed her to her room.

I got dressed and got into bed. I tossed and turned, changing into different sleeping positions, but I could not get any sleep. I wonder what they are doing with Hailey right now. I started to think of a scene where the boys are having sex with Hailey on the hospital bed. Are they treating her and saying dirty things to her, just like they did with me?

I slapped myself lightly, getting rid of the lewd thoughts in my head. Since when did I start thinking about such dirty things? Since you started doing dirty things. My inner voice answers me.

I sighed, trying to sleep and not think of all the things I could be doing with them. I won't lie, this room feels so lonely and boring without them.

I jolted awake when I heard the sound of something clattering in the living room. It was already morning. But when did I finally fall asleep?

I walked towards the living room to see where the noise was coming from.

"Hello, sleeping beauty. Did you sleep well?" Julian asked with a smile. He's the one clattering so many things around, trying to...cook?

Philip and Alexander came in, and I remember what happened last night.

"Good morning, Emma," they said.

"Are you making breakfast for Hailey?" I replied. They glanced at each other, surprised that I didn't answer their greeting. I walked towards the fridge and got myself a glass of milk.

"Yes, but we are also making it for you and ourselves. Not just Hailey," Julian replied.

"Mmmm," I hummed, drinking my milk.

"Why did you leave yesterday without telling us? We were so worried," Alexander said. I can feel myself getting furious, the nerve to ask me that after what he did.

"I felt like it. Are you sure you were worried?" I inquired.

"Yes, we were. We called John, and he said you had arrived at the hotel safely," he replied. I hum again.

"Why are you giving us an attitude so early in the morning?" Philip asked.

"Is it perhaps your day of the month? I heard girls usually get really cranky," Julian said, and I glared at him. He quickly looked away.

"You said you were worried, yet you were doing something else," I said to Alexander.

"You are one to talk. I wasn't the one who got dropped and hugged at the hotel last night by Xander," he replied angrily. How did they know about that? At least mine was just a hug.

"Well, I wasn't the one kissing Hailey yesterday," I muttered equally as angry. He looked confused.

"Kissing who?" he asked.

## **Chapter 49 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

"Don't do that," I said to Alexander.

"Do what exactly?" he asked, seemingly confused.

"I saw you kissing Hailey, don't pretend like you didn't do it," I replied. Julian turned off the gas cooker and walked towards us in the living room.

"Okay, now I am extremely confused. Kissed Hailey? When?" he asked. They all stood in front of me, towering over me. I crossed my arms in front of me and raised my chin, but that did nothing to add to my height.

"You know when. Don't deny it, admit it straight to my face," I said. They glanced at each other, looking confused. But they can't fool me again. I won't let them.

"Emma, stop dilly-dallying and get straight to the point," Philip said.

"You know what? Forget it. Forget I said anything," I replied, turning around to go back to my room. Although I am feeling so hurt, it's best I just forget it and move on before it gets worse.

"Wait," Alexander said, pulling me back by my arm. "You can't just accuse me of kissing someone and tell me to forget about it. We are the ones who are supposed to be getting angry. You left yesterday without telling us, only to be brought home by Xander, and he even hugged you,"

"Why would you let him hug you?" Philip asked, obviously displeased.

"Why would you even let him drop you home or touch you?" Julian inquires. I stared at them in disbelief. Weren't we just talking about the kiss with Hailey? How did this turn into a conversation about me and Xander?

"Don't try to change the topic and try to make this about me. If you had brought me back home as you promised, I would not have taken up Xander's offer to give me a ride," I replied.

"We did. We waited for you and when we didn't see you, we came outside only to see you getting into Xander's car. After he dropped you off, he hugged you. Why would that scoundrel touch you?" Julian said bitterly.

"You looked for me?" I muttered confused.

"Of course we did. We even followed you all the way here to make sure you were safe. I had wanted to run out of our car and break that bastard's hands. He's lucky he got into his car fast," Philip replied.

"He just hugged me because we are friends now. There's nothing wrong with hugging a friend. He's the only new friend I've made in a very long time," I answered.

"Friends?" Alexander chuckles.

"Yes, friends. At least I didn't kiss anyone in the hospital hallway for everyone passing by to see," I uttered in anger. Anyone passing by would think we were old couples arguing over something irrelevant.

"Kiss? Hallway?" Alexander mumbled, and then his eyes suddenly lit up like he remembered what I was talking about.

"You remember now, right?" I asked with a heavy heart. He nodded.

"Yes, I remember," he muttered, and my heart sank. It was true after all. I was right about everything I saw. I gulped.

“So you are with Hailey again? Good luck with that,” I said, my eyes shimmering with unshed tears.

“Why are you crying?” Julian asked nervously, and the tears I'd been trying so hard to keep rolled down my cheeks.

“What's wrong? Alex, what did you say to her?” Philip asked, anxiously wiping my tears. Alexander looked dumbfounded.

“I didn't say anything. I just said I remembered,” he said nervously. I sob harder.

“What do you remember?” Julian asked impatiently.

“You remember yesterday in the hallway when Hailey came to look for us outside? She almost fainted, so I caught her and took her into her room. That was the only time I was that close to her when someone was around. From your angle, you must have thought I was kissing her,” he explained, and I ceased crying immediately.

“Was that the kiss you were referring to?” Philip asks in disbelief.

“You didn't kiss her?” I asked meekly.

“Of course, he didn't. We were all there,” Julian replied. They all stared at me, expecting what I was going to say next time. Was I wrong? Have I been making a mountain out of a molehill? I just wish the ground can simply open up and swallow me. Take me out of this embarrassment.

“Is that why you were crying and looked quite upset at us since this morning?” Philip asked, and I blushed out of embarrassment. I covered my face with my hands, and they all laughed loudly.

“But I must say, the role of a jealous wife suits you perfectly,” Alexander said, and they chuckled.

I sighed, still covering my face. Why did I have to jump to conclusions so fast? I must have looked really dumb in front of them.

“We like it when you are jealous, little mate,” Philip said.

“I still haven't accepted you, remember,” I replied, removing my hands from my face. Their countenance changed.

“You will soon enough,” Julian said. I raised my eyebrows.

“How can you be so certain?” I asked, take a seat on the sofa.

"We are very certain. After what happened just now, it won't take long before you accept us," Philip said, taking a seat beside me.

"You are ours and we are yours. Nobody can ever change that," Alexander continues, bending down and wiping the tears from my eyes. His thumb lingers on my lips for a while before he puts his hand down.

"And when you do accept us, we will be right here," Julian said.

"Has Hailey been discharged? And you said you followed me to the hotel yesterday. Where did you sleep?" I asked hurriedly, trying to avoid the topic they just raised.

"Why? Were you bored? Did you miss our presence?" Philip muttered with a smile. I was bored and lonely. Very lonely. I realized how meaningful the boys are in my life. But I didn't admit that.

"Hailey has been discharged, but we had to stay over there in case she needs someone to help her," Julian said thoughtfully. I understand everything now and it's fine. I respect their friendship and would not want it to be in ruins because of me. I nodded at him.

"So we are fine now? No more attitude?" Alexander asked with a smile.

"No more attitude," I replied. They sighed in relief.

"Did we just have a couple's spat?" Julian asked and I laughed.

"You should laugh more often. You look beautiful when you do," Philip said. I blushed when I suddenly remembered something.

"What happened between you guys and Xander? I asked him, and he said something happened between you two, he said you all blame him for it," I said, gazing at them skeptically.

"You just had to bring up Xander and ruin the mood," Julian said, getting angry.

"But...,"

The door suddenly opens up and Hailey walked in.

"Hailey, sit quickly. Do you want breakfast?" Julian asked, hurrying towards the kitchen. Hailey sits, crossing her legs in front of her and smiling smugly at me. She saw me running out of the hospital yesterday. Did she plan that too?

We move to the dining table, and we all have breakfast. The boys went inside their room to speak with their parents, leaving Hailey and me all alone.

“How does it feel for a maid to suddenly be treated like a queen overnight? Tell me, I would like to know. You must feel on top of the world now, dining and moving with people like us,” she said. I paused. Then started to pack the plates.

“Remember this, no matter how long they use you as their plaything, they will always come back to me in the end,” she finished and pushed some plates on the floor. It broke with a shattering sound. The boys ran out.

“Are you guys okay? What happened to the plate?” Julian inquires.

“Emma was trying to clear the table when it slipped from her hands,” she lied, staring at me as if daring me to counter her words. She had a near-death experience but still hasn't changed.

“She's right. I'm sorry,” I apologized.

"It's okay, move. I will clean it up," Philip said as he bent and started to pick up the broken plates. The doorbell dings and Alexander went to get it. He comes back after a while with an envelope.

“What is that?” Hailey asked, walking towards him. He passed the envelope to her.

“We got invites for the Alpha of blue moon pack's birthday,” she said excitedly.

## **Chapter 50 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

“A birthday party?” Julian asked, taking the envelope from Hailey's hands.

“Yes, and we got invited. We are the only ones invited out of the whole school. I checked our website,” Hailey replied happily.

“It's nothing to be happy about. I'm sure he wants us to help him set up a meeting with our father again,” Alexander said.

“It doesn't matter. What matters is we have been invited. Oh, my! I have to go get an evening gown. I have nothing to wear,” Hailey said, heading towards the door.

“Aren't you sick? Can you go to a party?” Philip asked, looking at her intently.

“I'm perfectly fine. This party will make me feel better. You guys are taking me to the mall. I'm going to get ready,” she replied.

“You already have so many suitcases filled with clothes. You made us carry them all, remember,” Julian mutters.



"I thought my back was going to break carrying all those suitcases," Philip added.

I stood in a corner watching their exchange.

"Cut the dramatics, it wasn't that much," she said, and the boys glared at her.

"Okay fine. It was a lot but there's nothing suitable for this night. Get ready quickly. We are leaving soon," she said and dashed out of the room.

"Hailey, she can never change. She might just end up driving me crazy someday," Julian sighed.

The three of them suddenly turn towards me.

"What?" I mutter.

"What will you be wearing tonight?" Philip asked.

"Tonight? I will be wearing my PJs as usual," I replied, looking confused. They chuckle.

"I believe what Philip meant to say is what will you be wearing to the party? You can't come wearing your PJs right?" Julian said with a smile.

"I was not invited," I said. I can't possibly show up at a party where I'm not invited. Only the four of them were invited, and that's because of their status.

"It says here that we can bring a plus one," Alexander said to me, waving the card.

"Even if I wanted to go, I don't own any evening gowns," I replied. I really didn't want to go. I don't know anyone there. I just wanted to watch a movie or sleep.

"You can come with us. We will get you a gown," Julian replied.

"Problem solved," Philip said.

"But I don't know anyone there," I answered nervously.

"You don't have to worry. We will be stuck to you just like glue on paper," Julian promises.

"Any more excuses?" Alexander inquired.

No. I really have no excuses left.

"Go and get dressed. I know Hailey and she's going to take hours to get ready," Philip said.

“Go on, or do you want us to bathe you and get you ready? We will be happy to do so,” Julian said with a smirk. I ran out of the living room before they could even think of taking their plans into action. I quickly got dressed and went to meet them outside.

“Ready?” Alexander asked and I nodded.

“Boys, I'm ready,” Hailey comes in saying in a sing-song voice. She is wearing an extremely short denim skirt and a yellow crop top.

“Let's go,” Julian said, picking up the car keys.

“Hold up, why are you following us?” she mutters with a frown. I looked towards the boys, not saying anything.

“She's coming with us to get an evening gown,” Philip explained.

“She's not coming with us for the party is she?” she said, obviously displeased.

“She is,” Alexander replied curtly.

“Seriously? But she wasn't invited. Why would you even take her along?” Hailey said, giving me an angry glare.

“She's coming along with us. We were invited and can bring whoever the hell we want to bring. Get it? Now stop being annoying and let's get going,” Julian uttered, visibly upset.

“I doubt you can get her anything that will look good on her anyway,” she said and turned around to leave.

“Hailey!” Julian yelled, but she left without turning around. We stood in awkward silence.

“Sorry about that,” Philip apologized.

“It's fine. I'm used to it anyway,” I mumbled.

“It's not fine. You shouldn't get used to this. It's not right,” Julian said.

“We should get going,” I replied and walked in front of them. They sighed and followed after me. Julian opened the door and Hailey sits in the front. I sit at the back with Philip and Alexander. Julian started the engine and off we went to the mall.

We got to the mall and Hailey walked to the clothing section. The boys and I didn't know anywhere, so we followed her.

"Welcome to Melvis clothing store, Miss. How may I help you?" A sales girl asked politely.

"I am looking for an evening gown to wear for a party tonight," she replied, glancing around.

"You are at the right place, Miss. We have different types of beautiful evening gowns available," she said, showing her designs. Everything looked so beautiful.

"What is this nonsense? Do I look like a pauper to you? How can you show me such ugly and cheap designs," she yelled at the poor girl. It's not a surprise that she treats everyone the same way as me, except for the boys, of course. Ugly? The gowns look beautiful to me.

"I'm so sorry Miss, if you would tell me the kind of designs you want, I can bring them over to you," the girl replied nervously.

"So I should be the one to teach you your job. Is that it?" she asked angrily.

"No Miss, I'm sorry," the girl pleads.

"Hailey, why are you blowing things out of proportion? Just tell the girl what you want and get this over with," Philip said.

"Yeah, stop throwing a fit. The gowns look fine," Julian added.

"And what do you know about designs? This girl here has insulted me by giving me such cheap, ugly-looking gowns. Call your manager immediately. I want to see him," she screamed. Everyone shopping turned to stare at us.

"What is going on here?" A man asked.

"It's good that you are here. Fire that sales girl immediately," she said. I guess he must be the manager. Fire her? For something so trivial.

"Miss Hailey, please calm down. What did she do?" the manager asked. He called her by her name. They seem to know each other well.

"Can you believe what she showed me? These things," she replied, staring at the gowns with disdain.

"I'm so sorry. She didn't know who you are. I will make sure to teach her a lesson," the manager promises.

"I'm so sorry Miss," the girl pleads, trying hard not to cry. I felt so sorry for her. I know exactly how she feels right now. I've felt that way since I started living in the pack. I

nudged Alexander, who was beside me. He looked at me confused. I gestured for him to help the girl, and he sighed.

“Come with me. I will show you our recent collections myself,” the manager said. Hailey raised her head proudly and strutted away. I nudged Alexander again.

“Wait,” he called out to the manager, who was about to follow right after Hailey. They all looked towards him in surprise.

“We like her, and we want her to show us some evening gowns,” Alexander mutters. The girl's eyes lighten up.

“Anything you want, sir,” the manager replied and quickly hurried after Hailey.

“Thank you so much, sir,” the girl said gratefully.

“You should thank her, she made me do it,” he replied.

“Thank you so much, Miss, I'm so grateful,” she said.

“It's fine,” I replied. When I was in her shoes, I desperately wished for someone that would save me, but I found no one. I'm glad I could do something for her, even if it wasn't me who helped her directly.

“Can we get to the part where you show us some gowns?” Julian asked.

“Of course,” she hurriedly comes back with her hand full. I stared at the gowns, confused. I didn't know which one to choose.

“You can test them out to see how they fit,” she said.

“Yes, Emma, you should,” Philip smirks, and they all sit on a couch in front of the dressing room. I took the clothes from the sales girl and walked towards the dressing room.

I take my clothes off and try on the black gown in my hands. I wore it, but my hands didn't reach the zip.

“Sir, you aren't allowed to go in there,” I heard the sales girl's worried voice.

The door suddenly opens, and I yelp, holding the gown close to my chest. I saw the boys enter from the mirror.

“Need help? I can help with your zip problem” Julian asked and I gulped. There's barely enough room for me to move. He walks towards me and gently reached for the zip. I

shiver when his fingers graze my back. I bit my lips hard removing my hands from my chest.

Alexander grabbed my breasts and I gasp.

"I...I thought you were only here for the zip," I stutter and Philip chuckles.

"We never said anything like that. Julian did," he smirks devilishly.

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I hope you liked this chapter

Please try to read the Author's Note, something important written there. I hope to get answers from you all.