

Chapter 61 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

"Do come in and make yourself at home," he said icily, moving away from the door for the person to come in. I'm completely sure he definitely does not mean that.

Xander? Oh dear! What is he doing here? Didn't he see the article, or doesn't he know that the boys are furious at him right now? The person who wrote this article just reopened old wounds and anger.

Now I understand why they dislike Xander so much. Even I am starting to see him in a different light now.

He betrayed them in the worst possible way when they trusted him as a friend. Julian slammed the door with a bang.

"What the hell do you want?" Alexander growled, standing abruptly from the sofa, as soon as he sighted Xander.

"That is really not our concern. All that matters now is that he's here in our room. All alone. What were you thinking? That we would welcome you with smiles and a hug for a job well done?" Julian mutters sarcastically.

He doesn't respond, so Julian lounges towards him and punches him right in the face. Xander staggered towards the other sofa. I gasped when Xander wiped the blood from his busted lips.

"That felt so good. "I've been wanting to do that for years," Julian said with a wild smile. Xander chuckled, wiping his lips.

"You can still throw a good punch, Julian. Can I sit?" he asked, lowering himself on the sofa.

"Hi Emma," he said with a smile. I stared at him disapprovingly, not saying anything in response.

"You sick bastard, what do you think you are doing?" Philip asked in disbelief, standing up to join Alexander.

"I saw the article. Are you guys okay? Especially you, Philip. I know you must still be traumatized..."

"How dare you! My brother is definitely not traumatized. It seems like you want another punch. My fists feel itchy anyway; we can do this all day long," Julian threatened.

He raises his hand in mock surrender. "Alright then, I apologize for what I said. Look, I came here to apologize..."

"Don't you think an apology is long overdue?" Alexander asked coldly.

"You did this, didn't you?" You definitely deserve another punch," Julian growled, moving close to him.

"Can you please calm down? I didn't come here to argue. I only came to apologize for everything. After I saw the article, I realized I haven't really apologized for what I did," Xander said calmly, glancing at the boys.

"This is absurd. After all these years, you've just realized you were wrong and haven't apologized? My brothers and I were treated like murderers because of you. It took us a while to get over that, only for you to dig out the article again, and you have the nerve to come here and apologize? Julian I think you are right. He definitely needs more punching in the face.

Remove one of his canines while you are at it. He should also feel the pain we went through," Philip mutters with so much anger.

"If you don't take your sorry excuse of an apology and get the hell out of here, then I might just be tempted to do as Philip says," Julian threatened angrily.

"What was I supposed to do?" Xander suddenly screamed, getting up from the sofa. We all glanced at him, surprised by his outburst.

"Did he just yell at us, or are my ears playing tricks on me?" Philip whispered to Alexander.

"I had no other choice, but you wouldn't understand because you are the most perfect, well-behaved triplets that everybody adores," he said.

"All my life, my father has always compared me to you boys. If you win or achieve something, he expects me to do the same. I won a medal in school once, and I was very happy to tell him about it. Do you know what he said? He said that it was silver; why did I have to win a silver medal when you boys won a gold one? I started to compete with you boys, but whenever I tried, it felt like I was proving myself to be much more unworthy.

My father never appreciates anything I did. He wanted me to be just like you; it felt as if you were his sons. Everything I did, he criticized and praised you boys instead. He was like your father, not mine. You have absolutely no idea what that feels like. Do you?" He utters a sound of hurt.

I have never seen Xander this way before. He was always the jolly type of person who smiled all the time. The room was so silent that only the heavy breathing of Xander could be heard until Alexander spoke.

"That does not justify what you did."

Xander nodded his head. "It doesn't. When that kid was attacked by rogues that night, I froze, but Philip helped him out, which is why he was covered with so much blood. And when the kid died, I thought I could finally prove that I was better than you boys if I changed my statement. I didn't think it through; I just did it because I knew if I thought about it for too long then I would not do it."

"So? Did you finally prove yourself worthy after betraying your friends? Wait, did you ever consider us friends?" Philip asked, gazing at him skeptically. Xander sighed.

"Believe it or not, I did consider you friends, but I let jealousy get to me, which was a terrible idea because it still didn't help me in anyway. I tried to apologize, but I thought apologizing would really mean I was wrong, and I did not want to accept that. Look, I didn't say all this so you could pity me or forgive me. I just wanted to get this burden off my chest and move on. Emma, I also apologize to you," he said, turning towards me.

Me? He's apologizing to me for what? He seemed to have noticed my confusion.

"I might kind of have used you to rile the boys up a little bit. I knew they liked you, so I got close to you to make them angry. Childish and immature. I know," he smiled awkwardly at me.

"But I realized you were really a nice person, and I like you genuinely," he hurriedly continues. I scoff at him.

"Is that supposed to make me feel better?"

"No, of course not. I just wanted to..." he started sniffing the air close to me.

"What?" I mumbled, gazing at him out of confusion.

"You smell different. You smell just like...them," he said, pointing towards the boys. I squirm in my seat uncomfortably.

"Are you guys... Did you...?" he trailed off and chuckled. The boys narrowed their eyes at him.

"Wow, my suspicions were right. She's your mate, which was why you all were so protective of her," he said, looking amused.

"We said we were going to find our mate before you, and we did. Just like we promised. Your purpose here is done, right? You can leave now," Julian mutters, but Xander was busy trying to turn on the air conditioner.

"What the hell?" Philip cursed.

"Why is it so hot in here?" He mumbles, still trying to turn it on. "Ahaa, that's better!" he exclaimed, sitting back down on the sofa.

"Alexander, can you get me some food? I would have asked Julian and Philip, but I don't want to die of food poisoning. I'm sure you can make something fast. I'm starving; I had to come here early today for some important work without having breakfast. You still remember that I'm allergic to garlic, right? Whatever you do, don't add garlic to the dish. Thank you," he said with his legs crossed. I gaped at him. He sure is bold to order Alex around like that.

"You must have a death wish," Alexander growled at him.

"Can you scoot over Julian? I'm trying to get the TV on," he said, looking at the screen without glancing at the furious boys.

"Okay, that's it. Get out now. Go back to your pack," Julian ordered.

"You can't order me around. This hotel is also part of my pack, so I can stay here for as long as I want," he replied nonchalantly.

"If you didn't dig out that article, then who did?" Philip asked curiously.

"How would I know? Maybe you should ask your homegirl. Alex, how many years will it take you to move your legs to the kitchen?" he whines. He just does not sound like someone who was traumatized by his father's actions just a while ago.

"Homegirl?" Philip and Julian mumbled, and suddenly she entered.

"Hey boys, I'm so sorry I'm late. Are you okay?" Hailey asked in a worried little voice, moving towards the boys.

"Her again? Call for the devil's spawn, and she will appear right before you".

"Damn right," Xander said, laughing out loud. Hailey glared daggers at me.

"What did you just call me?"

I gasped, covering my mouth in shock and staring at them with wide eyes. Did I just say that out loud?

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Hailey's POV

I glared angrily at her. She just insulted me. This little tramp that is not even worth the dirt under my expensive stilettos dared to insult me.

“Did I say anything?” she asked, looking all innocent, which made me angrier.

“You did,” I replied through gritted teeth.

“Really? I didn't realize that I did. Maybe you were hearing things,” she denied shamelessly. How I want to drag her out of that sofa by her hair.

“Liar, I'm sure everyone here heard you, didn't you boys?” I asked, glancing toward the boys who were sitting quietly and watching our little exchange. I waited for a response to my question for a while, but they were all quiet.

“Boys!” I yelled, stomping my feet angrily. How can they ignore me and sit there watching her disrespect me?

“Stop yelling Hailey, we have more things to worry about than what Emma said or didn't say,” Julian said, sounding irritated.

I gasped in shock. “B...but, she insulted me,”

“What are you doing here, Hailey? I thought I asked you to go away earlier,” Alexander said coldly. I hurriedly moved toward where they were sitting.

“How can you say that? We've always had arguments since we were kids, and we always resolved them, right? It was just a pointless argument, you all know I have a hot temper and I tend to say things I don't mean during an argument. Let's not let what happened this morning or outsiders come in between us,” I flicked my hair behind me and gave Emma a dirty glare when I mentioned the word 'outsiders'.

I hurriedly moved over to Philip and grabbed both of his hands. “Phil, are you okay? I saw the news. I wanted to come earlier, but I was still very hurt by your words this morning. But I'm here now, I'm over it,” I gently caressed his hands with a smile.

“I'm fine,” he responded.

“Are you sure? You know you can always confide in me about anything. Just like you always have. I will be here to listen,” I mutter softly.

Xander snickered and I whipped my head towards him.

“Is something funny, Xander?” I asked with a scowl. He pointed towards himself.

“Me?” he mutters.

“Is there anyone else here that laughed, or is there someone here by the name Xander?” I said, giving him a baleful look.

“I was just thinking that someone here is totally a hypocrite,” he utters nonchalantly.

“Excuse me? Are you referring to me?” I scoffed in disbelief. He smiled.

“Glad to hear you realized I was talking about you immediately. I remember vividly seeing someone crying and complaining about the triplets. You looked furious at the fact that they picked Emma's side over yours. You even brought up the incident that happened five years ago and miraculously, the same news appeared in the media,” he said. My face fell.

“Are you saying I did it?” I asked, glaring at him.

“I never said that. I was just telling everyone what we discussed about. Everyone can decide whether they think you did it or not. I only voiced out my opinion,” he said with a smirk. I know Xander and he is crazy. He's saying all this to get me angry so that I say what I'm not supposed to say.

“Well, your opinion isn't relevant. Why the hell are you here anyway?” I asked, irritated by the stupid smirk on his face. Philip removed his hand from mine, making me turn toward him immediately.

“Why aren't you refuting his words?” he asked, gazing at me intently.

“You honestly don't believe a word that comes out of his mouth, right? He betrayed your trust. He was the reason why your reputation was sullied- twice!” I said, trying to take his hand again. He pulled away.

“That was not the question. Did you or did you not discuss what happened five years ago with Xander right before it got to the media?” Julian asked.

The room became silent as everyone waited for my answer. Emma looked at me curiously, while Xander still had that stupid smirk on his face.

“You boys know I tend to say stuff I don't mean out of rage whenever I'm angry...,”

“It is a yes or no question, Hailey, stop stalling,” Alexander said impatiently. I glanced around the room again, and I frowned when I noticed something I should have immediately walked in.

“Why the hell is she wearing your clothes?” I asked Philip, my tone livid. Emma stared at me unbelievably.

“You are being asked an important question right now and all you can think about is whose clothes I'm wearing?” she inquired, looking dumbfounded.

“I wasn't speaking to you. How dare...,”

“Answer the fucking question!” Philip yelled and I flinched.

“Yes, I mentioned that to him. B...but it was just because I was seeing him after a long time, and I was mad at him for what happened. I wanted to make him feel guilty, that's all. I didn't have any ill intentions, and I definitely am not involved in what happened. I would never want Philip to recall such a horrible incident. It was merely all a coincidence,” I explained nervously.

“Coincidences do exist, Hailey, but not to this extent,” Alexander retorted.

“Alex,” I gasped, covering my mouth with my hands as I stared at him wide-eyed. “You really think that I would do something like this just to get back at you? I only said that to him out of anger. Why would I do that to you? It's still me, Hailey. Your best friend,” I said as my eyes welled up in tears.

“H...how could you even think that I would do something so awful? This just shows how little trust you have in me. Anyone could say something about me to you, and you would believe them without giving it a second thought,” I said to them, shaking my head out of disappointment.

“Thank you for making me realize how little you really care about me. A...all this just shows how you really feel,” I burst into tears and ran out of the room quickly. I shut the door behind me with a bang. I glanced around, still sobbing quietly. Satisfied that no one was watching, I wiped my face with a smile and checked my image in my mirror.

I really did not post that article. Everything turned out to be a coincidence, but that does not mean I didn't know who did it. I dialed a number on my phone and patiently waited for it to connect.

“Hello,” the person said, picking up after the third ring.

“You posted the article, didn't you?” I asked coldly.

“Who is this? What article are you talking about?” he replied.

“Don't play dumb with me, you and I know that you did it. You are the only one I know who had a grudge against the triplets,” I said.

“So what if I did? Are you going to oust me out to them?” he asked, his tone indifferent.

“You overheard the conversation Xander and I had, right? You knew they were angry at me, and you knew I mentioned that incident, that was how you found out, and you posted it,” I said, analyzing everything that happened carefully, that was the only way he could have known.

He laughs coldly, but it didn't phase me, “You are way smarter than I gave you credit for,”

“It was quite easy, you were the person who came to my mind right away. You sure chose the perfect timing, so the boys could suspect me instead,” I snickered.

“What can I say? I learned from the best,” he replied.

“Don't get so cocky now. If I could find you, the boys will think of you soon enough. I have your back, but you have to be extra careful. Lie low...,”

“Hailey?” I heard a voice call. I hurriedly hung up. My face paled as I wondered if I had gotten caught, but I composed myself and turned around sadly.

“Mum, what a nice surprise” I replied, trying to sound cheerful. It's the boy's mother, but I call her mum too since she practically raised me. What was she doing here?

“Hailey dear, what are you doing out here?” she asked curiously. I breathe a sigh of relief, she didn't hear anything I said.

“I was speaking to my dad since he was worried about me getting into an accident,” I said. She gasped.

“An accident? Why didn't I hear anything about this? Are you okay?” she asked worriedly. My eyes brimmed with unshed tears.

“Why are you crying, dear? What's wrong?” she asked.

“Oh, mother!” I sobbed loudly, running into her arms. She patted my hair fondly.

“Why are you out here crying alone? Where are the boys?” she asked worriedly. I continued to sob but I had a sinister smile on my face that she could not see. She is going to be the key to solving all my problems.

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Emma's POV

We all sat in silence after Hailey ran out of the room in tears. Is she really innocent? It was very hard to believe her because of how she is.

“Is someone not going to get me any food? I'm going to die of starvation,” Xander whined, breaking the silence of the room.

“I don't think Hailey did it,” Julian said, totally ignoring what Xander said.

“Why not?” Philip asked, narrowing his eyes at him.

“I agree with Julian. She knows the implication of doing such a thing. This isn't just about our image, it's about our pack's image too. She would never want to incur father's wrath, trust me. Not when she could lose everything she has. We all know Hailey loves her wealth, status, and lifestyle, she would never do anything to jeopardize that,” Alexander explained.

“Since you all won't listen to me, I guess it's time for me to get something from the fridge myself,” Xander said and stood up, walking towards the kitchen.

The door suddenly opened and Hailey stepped in with puffy eyes, and behind her was the...Luna?

“Mum,” the boys chimed, standing up from the sofa at once. Philip hurriedly walked towards her. He laughed nervously and kissed her cheeks.

“Ouch!” he yelped when Luna grabbed his right ear, pulling him down to her height. “Mum, what is this for?” he asked.

“Why have you not been picking up my calls?” she asked with a frown.

“I was busy, mum,” he replied.

“Busy enough to ignore my calls? Did you know how worried I was about you? I jumped on a plane quickly just to see you,” she said, looking hurt.

“I'm sorry, I just wanted to be alone for some time. I didn't think about how it would hurt you,” he responded remorsefully. She sighs.

“Philip, I know you were going through a lot, and you needed space, but please next time send me a message assuring me that you are okay,” she said gently letting go of his ear.

“I will, I won't make you worry anymore,” he said and hugged her tightly.

“Are you sure you are fine now?” she whispered softly.

"I feel better with you here," he said. I smiled at them. She must really care about her sons to be here. She must have gotten on a plane immediately after she saw the news, which made her arrive in time. Alexander and Julian also hugged her.

"Did you boys accuse Hailey of posting that article on the internet?" she mutters in disbelief.

"We didn't accuse her, we were just asking her some questions related to what happened," Julian said.

"Still, you shouldn't have done that. It's Hailey, how could you ever think she would do something like that?" she queried them sternly.

"You are right. We were wrong, we should never have said that" Alexander said.

"Whatever misunderstandings you all have going on, fix it right away," she said before her gaze fell on me.

"Good evening, Luna," I hurriedly greeted.

"Emma, what a nice surprise," she replied, looking surprised. "How have you been?" How could I have forgotten how nice she was?

"I'm fine, Luna, how about you?" I asked with a smile.

"I would have been fine if they all gave me less trouble to deal with," she said. I chuckled.

Her eyes stayed fixated on me for a while before she slowly walked towards me. I nervously glanced at the boys wondering if I did or said anything wrong, but they equally looked surprised. I really hope I didn't do anything to trigger her anger.

"Why are you wearing Philip's clothes? And why can I sniff his scent on you?" she asked, gazing at me blankly.

I stared back at her, feeling tongue-tied. I gulped, not knowing what to say or how to answer her questions.

"Well, you see, I'm only wearing his clothes because I washed all of mine and it's still wet. I smell like him because of the scent of his clothes," I hurriedly explained.

Wash all my clothes? Really? That was such a dumb excuse.

"Is that so?" she asked, furrowing her brows.

"Yes Luna," I replied.

“Why are you here in the boys' room anyway? Are you staying with them?” she asked, staring into my eyes. I glanced at the boys, silently communicating with them with my eyes to help me out. I'm afraid if I speak anymore, she might catch up to my lies. Thankfully, Alexander stepped in.

“Actually, Emma and I were paired together to share the room. Julian and Philip moved in with us,” he said.

“Yes Mum, we didn't want to leave Alex alone without any company, so we decided to move in and stay with him,” Julian said and Alexander nudged his shoulder.

“Did your father call you?” she asked, moving away from me and walking towards them. I breathed in slowly, that was a close call.

“Yes, he did. We...,”

“Do you boys not have any food? All I could find was cereal without any milk. Are you so broke that you can't go shopping?” Xander asked, walking into the room and looking into a box of cereal. We all stared at him silently, he noticed the silence, so he looked up from the box.

His eyes widened in surprise when he saw the Luna.

“A...aunty,” he stuttered anxiously. Aunty? Does he call her Aunty?

“Hello to you too, Xander, you look quite comfortable,” she said looking at the box in his hands.

He quickly dropped it on the table.

“Is that all you can say after not seeing me for years? I ought to smack you,” she said playfully. Xander walked towards her and gave her a hug.

“It's nice to see you again, Aunty,” his delight to see her was obvious to us all.

“Where have you been? Have you been avoiding coming to our pack? Are you still fighting with the boys?” she asked curiously.

“Of course not, we are best friends now. Julian even gave me a hug, he looked so happy to see me,” he said, grinning at the boys who were glaring at him.

“That's good to hear. We should all let bygones be bygones. Let's not get trapped in the past and move on, okay?” she said, glancing at the boys.

“You still look as beautiful and young as ever, Aunty,” Xander complimented her and she laughed gleefully. I smiled at her. I really admire her. She has a pure heart. Although Xander testified against her son wrongly, she still treats him like a son.

“You were hungry, right? Let's all sit down and eat. I brought the chef along,” she said. She dialed a number on her phone and soon enough, a man walked in with large boxes, I know most certainly contained food.

He sets everything up on the dining table. There were so many varieties of food, including seafood. Looking at the juicy lobsters made my mouth water.

“Emma, what are you staring at? Join us,” Luna beckoned to me as they all sat. I walked up to them and gently took a seat but deep down, I was extremely scared.

I kept asking myself 'What if I do something wrong and the Luna scolds me? Will the Luna hate me?.'

“Thank you,” I mutter. Hailey glared at me, but I ignored her and placed some food on my plate. She wasn't my cup of tea at the moment, the Luna was.

“Boys, we leave early tomorrow morning. Your break is over anyway, and you have to get back to school,” she said.

I sat with a gloomy and dispirited expression on my face. I had completely forgotten that we couldn't possibly live here forever, and we had to go back to our own pack. This has been the best holiday of my life, almost felt like a fairy tale. I had never felt so happy or laughed so much in my life.

This place holds so many memories of the triplets and me, but now, it's time to leave it all behind and get back to school. This place had been my little hideout and safety zone where I could be myself. I just hope things don't change between the triplets and me after we leave. I shuffled my food around with my fork, my appetite all gone as reality dawned on me.

Time to go back and face my reality, which by the way, sucks.

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Emma's POV

“Back to hell,” I sighed as I stood in front of the school gate. I didn't want to come back anymore. I had just wanted to stay cooped up in my little fairy tale land forever. But sadly, that wish of mine would never be able to come through.

“What are you thinking so hard about?” I jolted when someone suddenly whispered in my ear. I turned around, placing my hand on my racing heart. I stared at the person with confusion.

“Who are you?” I asked curiously. He laughed.

“Very funny, Emma, nice response to my new look. I'm glad I changed so much that you could hardly recognize me,” he said with a smile.

I recognized his voice very much, but I just could not place this voice that I've always known with this new look.

“It's John Emma, he changed a lot right?” Ria laughed, coming into my view. I nodded my head.

“John, what did you do to your hair, and is that a piercing?” I asked curiously. He changed his dark brown hair to strawberry blonde, and he has piercings, four to be precise on his right ear.

My eyes widened in realization. I know why I refused to believe it was him. He wasn't wearing his glasses. I've never seen John without his glasses before. His gray eyes looked much deeper and more visible now.

“Hot right?” Ria asked, grinning widely.

“It looks good,” I replied honestly. He looked so different that I almost could not recognize him. But in a good way.

“Of course, he looks good. He had the best stylist, which was me by the way,” she said, pulling him in for a kiss. John held her tight as they made out in front of me.

“Get a room guys,” I mutter, covering my eyes with my hands. Ria giggled.

“Come on, Emma, it's nothing you've never seen or done before,” John said with a wink. I blushed and turned around, hurriedly walking back to the school at a very fast pace.

“Wait up!” John calls out, but I break into a run and they both laugh, running behind me. They caught up and we all walked together.

My phone suddenly starts to ring. Yes, I finally have a cell phone now. The triplets got it for me during our last day on our trip. They had insisted on getting it for me because they didn't want me to be unreachable whenever I'm in trouble again. I still remember Alexander's words as he placed the phone in my hands.

"Who doesn't have fun these days? It's the 21st century, it's not like we are in the ice age," he had grumbled. I smiled at the thought. The triplets have been really nice and sweet toward me.

"Is that phone yours?" John asked, looking surprised. I nodded.

"Let me guess, the triplets got it for you?" he asked again. I nodded with a smile.

"Wow, look at the way you brightened up when I mentioned the triplets, they must be really taking care of you. I can't believe you finally have a cell phone. I can reach you easily now, and I can finally prevent the smashing of my phones by you whenever you are angry," he chuckled. I gasped, hitting him playfully on his shoulder.

"Wait, this is your first cell phone, ever?" Ria asked in shock.

"Yes?" I replied skeptically. Why is she sounding so shocked?

"Really? Eighteen years is a really long time to live without a cell phone. If I were you, I would have died out of boredom," Ria replied. I forced a smile, my busy and sad life kept me quite entertained. I didn't even have time for my school work, to talk more on a cell phone. Come to think of it, it feels like ages since all that happened. John seemed to have noticed what I was thinking about. He cleared his throat loudly.

"Pick up your phone, Emma, I'm sure it's the triplets," John said teasingly. I picked up the call shyly.

"Emma? Where are you?" Julian asked.

"At school, where else would I be?" I replied.

"We've been looking for you. Why didn't you wait for us?" Philip asked.

"You all were asleep. I didn't want to disturb you," I said, leaning onto my locker. Ria and John both stared at me in disbelief.

"You should have. We will gladly lose sleep for you. Next time, wake us up okay? We don't want our girl walking to school," Julian said.

"Our girl?" I asked shyly, feeling my face redden from the way John and Ria were staring at me.

"Of course. You are our girl now and everybody knows that," Philip replied and curled my hair with my fingers, smiling widely.

"That aside, didn't you miss us? We haven't seen you this morning" Julian asked seductively.

"I miss you. Definitely," I replied with a smile. John opened his mouth wide, staring at me in amusement.

"Then get ready to give us deep kisses later. Maybe we can even do something much more interesting than that," Philip said, his voice husky.

"L...like what?" I stutter, feeling hot all over. I have an idea of what they might be hinting at.

"We will show you later when we arrive. Alexander, what the hell man....," the call suddenly disconnects.

Show me later? I bite my lips nervously, feeling giddy in anticipation.

"Emma," John calls out, jolting me from my thoughts.

"What?" I mutter. He started glancing around dramatically.

"Where is Emma? And what has happened to her?" he said. I rolled my eyes with a smile.

"I want to feel butterflies too. I need my own high school shy fairytale-like love story," Ria whined. John scoffed.

"What about me?" he asked her.

"Ours isn't a shy love story. Ours is like a wild erotic sensual one," she said and they both grinned. I sigh, it seems like I have to get used to this public display of affection.

"Uhm...why are these dumb kids all staring at us like that?" Ria asked curiously. I followed her gaze and truly the students in the hallway were staring at us and whispering. It's nothing new anyway.

"Could it be that they are whispering about John?" I asked.

"No, they look far too serious for that. No offense babe, you look hot and all, but I don't think you are the cause of all these stares," Ria said.

"None taken. I agree with you completely," he replied.

Three girls suddenly walked towards us.

"Good morning," they greeted cheerfully, looking at ... me. I stared at them in shock, feeling tongue-tied. This is completely new. Why are they greeting me? This is weird.

"How was your holiday? Did you enjoy it?" the blonde one asked, smiling widely at me.

Is this a dream? Or is this another prank before the drink pouring and name-calling starts?

“Good morning Emma, I bought you coffee, it's steaming hot,” another student comes shoving a cup of coffee in my hands with a smile.

“Emma here's a free ticket from my mum's club,”

“Emma, would you like to join our study group?”.

“Emma, that's a lovely phone. It's the newest edition. Where did you get it?”

“Emma, would you like to come to our restaurant's opening?”.

I stared at all the students hounded in front of me with smiles and gave me invitations in shock. What the hell is going on here?

“Shut up everyone! You meet us here first!” the blonde girl yells at everyone in the hallway, and the chatter dies down. She turned around and smiled at me.

“Emma, we are having a party this evening, and it's one of the best parties you will ever see, you can ask around. You definitely don't want to miss it,” she said.

“She definitely does,” Ria replied.

“Excuse me? Who are you? I was talking to Emma and not you,” she mutters with disdain, glaring at Ria.

“My name is Ria and you should definitely use that money you waste on throwing parties to fix your fake blonde hair, your teeth, and poorly done nose, you should go back to the doctor who did that nose and collect a refund, while you are at it, fix your entire face because believe me when I say this love, you look horrible,” Ria said with a sickly sweet smile. I glanced at Ria in awe.

The girl stared at her, her face red from anger. Ria took my hand, and we left them all behind. They suddenly started chattering and following us, again calling my name. The bell suddenly rang and we rushed to class.

We all sat silently as the teacher taught when Julian and Philip suddenly walked in. The teacher paused but didn't dare say anything about their lateness. I glanced at them wondering where Alexander was. My phone suddenly vibrates and I read the message from Julian.

"Alex got into an accident,".

I quickly sprang up from my seat and ran out of the school not giving anyone a second glance. I was out of breath by the time I reached the pack house. I ran towards Alexander's room and my eyes widened in shock when I saw what he was up to.

What is he doing? Was this the reason why he skipped school?

Chapter 65 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

"Emma? What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be in school?" he asked, looking surprised.

"I should be asking you that. Didn't you get into an accident?" I mutter, glancing around the room. My eyes watered and my throat started to itch. I coughed vehemently. He hurriedly stood up from the bed and rushed towards me with a glass of water he picked from his bedside table.

"Are you okay? Here, drink this," he said, placing the cup on my lips. I gulped the entire content down quickly. He walked back towards the windows and opened them. I breathe in deeply, not feeling like I was suffocating anymore. I slowly take in the state of his room. He had a bottle of alcohol and a glass on a tray, the room was filled with smoke. Is the smoke coming out from a...pipe?

"What is that thing?" I asked slowly.

"Hookah," he replied curtly. I was acutely aware of the fact that he was shirtless, and his shorts were hanging dangerously low on his waist. I kept my gaze fixated on his face.

"Why are you drinking? I heard you got into an accident. I ran here from school," I said, feeling really confused.

He furrowed his brows. "Accident? Who told you that?"

"Julian did. He texted me," I said, showing him the text on my phone.

He frowns. "That's weird. I didn't get into any accident," he replied. Just then, Julian's call came in. I picked it up quickly.

"What is this, Julian? You told me Alex got into an accident, but he's completely fine," I said, glancing at his drink and hookah, emphasizing on the 'fine'.

"Hold up, Emma, you didn't allow me to finish my sentence before running out of the classroom. It was a mistake, I meant to say he almost got into an accident while he was silly enough to ride a bicycle towards a moving vehicle," he said, and Philip laughed out loud.

“Don't forget to mention the part where you both dared me. You know I never back out of a dare,” Alexander replied.

I glanced at Alexander and my phone in shock. They made me run a marathon just to find out about this.

“Why would you endanger your lives over some silly dare? Before you tell me that you heal fast, I already know that, but you boys should not be taking such a huge risk,” I said in a serious tone with a frown.

“Lecture Alex, he was the one that endangered his life. Okay guys, bye, some of us have classes to attend,” Philip said and they hung up.

I stared at Alexander disapprovingly. He smirked at me.

“Why are you smirking? This is nothing to be happy or proud of, and why aren't you in school?” I asked and he chuckled.

“I didn't feel like going to school today, and I was thinking about how you ran all the way here just to be certain I was okay,” he said.

“So?” I muttered. He started moving towards me.

“It just shows how much you truly care for me. You dropped everything you were doing and ran all the way here,” he said, his fingers trailing from my eyes, nose, and cheeks and slowly down to my lips. My breath hitched.

“I...I thought you were severely hurt with no one to help you. That's why I rushed over to see you,” I stuttered, gulping nervously.

“I am hurt, and only you can help me,” he replied mischievously.

“Tell me what it is, I will do anything I can to help,” I responded.

“Anything? You promise?” he whispered, staring into my eyes and gliding his thumb smoothly on my lower lips.

Oh, goddess! I know I'm slowly falling into his trap, but I don't care, and I don't want to refuse either. I nod eagerly.

“I promise,” I said, and he grinned wickedly, pulling me along with him. He gulped down the entire content of his glass, not averting his gaze from mine. He slowly sat on the bed.

“You have no idea how much I've dreamed of this day. Get on your knees,” he said. Breathing abnormally fast, I found myself getting on my knees. He gently took my hand

and placed it on his bulging erection, which is quite evident in his trousers. I gasped at how hard and hot it felt.

He hurriedly pulled his trousers and briefs down, both bunched up on his ankle. His hard, glistening erection bounced up. He took my hands and placed them on his erection without breaking eye contact. He hissed when my hands touched it. He slowly guides my hand up and down his length. He groans, closing his eyes and throwing his head back.

“Fasten your pace, Emma,” he groans, biting his lips softly. I take his throbbing length in my small hands. He's so big that I had to use both of my hands. I started moving my hands faster when I saw him clutch the sheets tightly in his hands. I watched his expression closely and my core clenched painfully, oozing with juices. I felt powerful watching him squirm at what I was doing.

It made me realize that he's not just the one that has an effect on me, I also have an effect on him as well. The tip of his erection glistened brightly, and I felt the urge to take a lick.

“Shit Emma, you sure do learn well,” he breathes out, panting hard. That was all the motivation I needed to do what I have been craving. I trace his chest gently with one of my hands as my tongue licks his tip. He jolts, clutching the sheets tighter. I take his length deeper into my mouth. I moan, feeling my pants drench as he hits the back of my throat.

“Emma,” he hissed in pleasure as my mouth took him in completely. I started to move my mouth and my hand slowly, watching his every reaction. And goodness, he looks out of this world as a different expression of pleasure flashes across his face.

I lick his length hard and fast from the bottom to the top, and my quick little flicks on his tip cause him to shudder.

“Fuck!” he moans, hurriedly pulling me up.

“Is something wrong?” I asked, slightly confused.

“I'm afraid if you continue your torture, I'm going to explode in your mouth and I don't want that yet,” he said, placing me on the bed. He hurriedly undresses me as his tongue hungrily latches on one of my erect nipples. I closed my eyes in ecstasy. I shudder when I feel something cold on the swell of my breast. I open my eyes to meet with Alexander's dark hooded ones. He had an ice cube on his lips. He smirks at me, slowly teasing my nipple with the ice cube.

I moan, arching my back. He slowly moves the cube towards my belly button before finally stopping in front of my soaking wet core.

“Oh my!” I shook as I felt the ice cube rub at my entrance. “Please, don't stop,” I groan in a pleading tone as he pulls his lips back. Alex just loves to torture... I gasped loudly when he suddenly shoved the ice cube into my core with his tongue.

“Yes!,” I moaned loudly, lifting my hips up to meet with his tongue. How did an innocent, harmless checking up on him turn out to be this dirty and sensual? He sucks and laps at my juices along with the ice, I shudder and grab his hair.

“Alex!” a scream tore through my lips as he inserted three fingers into me. I shook, climaxing on his fingers and tongue. He laps and sucks my juices hungrily, making a slurping noise. He immediately raises me up and places me on his lap. His tip rubs at my entrance and I wrap my hands around his neck tightly.

“Oh god! Alexander! Alex!” I cried out as my eyes widened. I can feel him everywhere. I can feel his length touching every wall I climax without him moving. He grabs my breasts in his mouth and hands as I start to ride him hard and fast.

“Mmmmm,” Alex moans, sucking my breasts roughly. I don't want him to be gentle, I want him to take me roughly.

“Alex! I want more!” I cried out, increasing my pace as I rocked and bounced on his length. He immediately picks me up and throws me onto the bed.

“Don't hold back,” I said to him huskily. I turn my back towards him as he roughly takes me from behind. I took his thrust lustfully as my lips parted in soft moans.

“Yes.... Yes.... Yes, Alex, faster,” I moan loudly, my eyes brimming with tears of pleasure. I pinch my nipples in my hands as my body shakes violently from his thrusts.

“You are like a dream come through Emma,” he groans, increasing his already fast pace as he holds my waist to steady it. Our body moves in unison and soon enough, both of us feel that pressure, and with one last hard thrust, we both climax screaming each other's names.

Afterward, I lay weakly on Alexander's chest as we both try to catch our breath.

Chapter 66 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I lay on Alexander's chest with my eyes closed and a smile on my face.

“Do you want to go back to school? I can drop you off if you want, there's still time” he said, gently playing with my hair.

“No, I don't want to go anymore,” I replied lazily. “Besides...,” I trailed.

“What?” he asked.

“I wouldn't be able to walk properly,” I whispered shyly. He chuckled.

“Damn Emma, I never knew you could be so bad...,” he starts brushing his leg against mine.

“Stop it,” I cut him off in a whiny voice, and he laughed.

“Something happened at school today,” I said, raising my head and turning towards him to get a look at his face.

“What happened? Did someone bully you?” he asked worriedly.

I nodded my head. “No, I wouldn't have been surprised if it were that. They were all nice to me, they even invited me to places, can you believe that?” I asked in disbelief. I still can't believe the people who once bullied and loathed me would suddenly wake up one morning and start being nice to me.

I've been bullied all my life and I can't seem to bring myself to trust any single one of them. “Did you boys say anything to them?” I asked curiously. Since that is the only logical explanation I could come up with.

“No, we didn't. This is a good thing, right? They must have found out how awesome you are, just like we did,” he replied with a smile.

“I can't bring myself to believe that,” I said, shaking my head slightly.

“Why not?” he asked, looking confused.

“If you have been bullied long enough as I have, you will understand what I mean,” I said, and his expression changed.

“They are probably doing all this because of you boys, not because they genuinely like me,” I continued, and he hummed. We lay in comfortable silence for a while.

“May I ask you something?” I asked skeptically.

“Anything, Emma, you can ask anything you want. Don't hesitate,” he replied. I propped my head up with my elbow. I stared at his face for a while.

“Do you remember the other day when I came back late? You had been so angry that you...,” I gulped, recalling everything that happened and how scared I was. “I have never seen you that angry before,” I continued. This particular incident has been bugging my mind since it happened. The look in his eyes was so terrifying, something I had never seen before. I honestly thought I was going to meet my end that night.

He sighed, running his hand through his hair severally looking everywhere else in the room except for me.

“I'm so sorry Emma, I know no amount of apology can make you forget about what I did or make all the pain go away, and I'm not trying to justify what I did to you by saying this,” he turned towards me and said seriously. “I detest lies, that is what I hate most in this world, Promise you will never lie to me again?”

I furrowed my brows. “Again?”

“Yes, you lied that day,” he said.

Lied? When? I thought, feeling confused. My eyes widened in realization. Hailey. She had told them that John and I ganged up on her. I should clarify this situation right away.

“I didn't....,” the ringing sound of his phone cuts me off. He picked it up.

“It's my father. He wants to see me in his office right now,” he said, placing the phone back on the bedside table where it had been. He snuggled me closer to his body.

“What are you doing? Aren't you going?” I asked with a giggle.

“No, I want to stay in your arms for the whole day,” he replied.

“The Alpha will be mad. You have to go,” I said, trying to pull myself away from him.

“He can be mad. I don't care,” he said, holding me tighter.

“I care. I care a lot. What if he sends someone to call for you, and they meet us like this? I will die from embarrassment. Go already,” I said.

He grumbled disgruntled. “Fine, I will go, but I expect you to be here when I get back. Okay?” he asked.

“Okay,” I replied. He stood up and started to get ready.

“Emma, my brothers and I talked, we agreed it's about time to introduce you as our mate to our parents. We will do it after graduation,” he informed me as he threw on his jacket.

I froze. Introduce me to Alpha and Luna. That soon?

“Is everything okay? You don't want that?” he asked curiously.

“Are you sure you want to do that? What if your parents don't agree? I'm very sure the pack members won't allow someone like me to be mated to their future Alphas. Have

you boys really thought this through? I mean....” I rambled on and on until I stopped when he held my hand.

“You don't have to panic. Our parents will love and accept you just like we have and as for the pack members, they will accept you as their Luna when they realize how special and different you are. You are a very admirable person, Emma, don't let anyone make you think otherwise,” he assured me, gently caressing my hand with his.

I nodded with a smile.

“Okay?” he asked, referring to me being okay with what he just informed me about.

“Okay,” I replied. He smiled and kissed my forehead before reluctantly leaving the room. I lay in his bed after he left, smiling and inhaling his scent on the sheets. I stood up too and got dressed. I would hate for anyone to have seen me in the state I was before.

The door suddenly flung open while I was trying to buckle my shoes. I raised my head only to be met with a pair of menacing ones.

“What the hell are you doing in Alex's room?” Hailey asked, eyeing me angrily.

I sighed, standing up from my bent position. “I came to see Alex,” I replied.

“It doesn't seem that way. You came here from school just to whore around. How shameless can you be?” she asked, angrily walking towards me.

“I'm not a whore,” I whispered.

“Say that again,” she said threateningly, standing in front of me.

“I said I'm not a whore,” I said loudly this time around.

“You dirty thing, you have the nerve to speak to me now?” she fumes, raising her hand to slap me.

“I wouldn't do that if I were you,” I said, staring at her raised hand. She paused her hand in midair.

“You and the boys' friendship is already on the verge of collapsing. Do I need to explain to you how unwise it is to hit me?” I asked calmly. She lowered her hand down beside her and balled them into fists as she pants hard from anger. The veins on her forehead were throbbing visibly as she glared at me.

“You must think you are superior now, right? Because the boys defend you and take your side. Well, let me tell you this, nothing lasts forever,” she spat viciously.

I was frustrated by her unending hatred towards me. "Look, Hailey, you are the boys' best friend from childhood and I know you care for them. They are happy with me, why can't you just be happy for them too?" I asked.

She laughed out loud. "You are much more stupid and naive than I had thought," she said.

"Excuse me?" I asked with a frown.

She stopped laughing, and her face returned to how livid it was before.

"How much?" she asked, crossing her arms in front of her.

"How much? I'm not sure if You understand what you mean," I replied, slightly confused.

"How much will it take for you to get your miserable self out of our lives?" she inquired, irritated.

I frowned. It's useless trying to get along with her. She will never accept me.

"I don't want your money. And I am not leaving the boys for any price," I replied.

"This is my last offer, think about it carefully. You can move far away and start your life over, and we can put all this behind us. Don't you want to live freely? This is a huge sum we are talking about," she said, trying to convince me.

She's clearly mistaken if she thinks she can buy me over with money. She stared at me expectantly.

"No, I won't betray them like that," I said firmly. Her face fell.

I walked past her when I got to the door, her voice made me halt in my steps.

"You just made a very big mistake," she utters coldly. I turned my face towards her. She glanced sideways, making me get a look at the side view of her face.

"And I will make sure you pay for it, dearly," she threatened. I turned around and headed downstairs not really paying heed to her words.

Chapter 67 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

"We are always watching your every move. Watch your back,"

“You should run away before we get to you, or else you will end up dead. Try to tell anyone and they will also die immediately,”

“How are you loving this little game of ours? We might meet sooner than I thought. See you soon,”

My hands trembled as I read the messages that were sent to my phone. I wiped the sweat on my brows with my sleeve. I have been getting different types of death threats for the past three days. I glanced around the corridor to see if someone was doing it deliberately to watch my reaction, but whoever my eyes met smiled sweetly at me. I opened my locker to get my books. After getting them, I slam the locker shut, only to be startled by the smiling face.

“Oh my!” I gasped, placing my hand on my chest, and felt it thumping loudly against my rib cage.

“I'm so sorry Emma, did I startle you?” he asked nervously. I gulped.

“What do you want?” I asked.

“I brought you coffee like always,” he replied, stretching it towards him. I remember he has been the one giving me coffee for the past week. But, I didn't trust him enough to drink it and I didn't want to get anyone angry by rejecting it either. As much as I refuse to admit it, I feel relieved that I don't go home covered in raw eggs or battered up badly, all thanks to the triplets.

“You didn't have to,” I said, collecting the cup from him.

“Emma, will you be kind enough to help me ask the triplets if they would like to invest in my father's company?” he asked curiously.

I knew it. He just could not hide the fact that he was being nice to me because he wants something from the triplets anymore.

“I have the proposal and everything here, all you have to do is just grant me an audience with them. That will be easy for you to do since you are their girlfriend,” he said with a smile.

I wanted to refuse him. I don't want to take advantage of my relationship with the boys.

“Listen, I can't....,”

“Emma, I heard him asking you to speak with the triplets, don't listen to him. My mum owns the best clubs in this pack and the triplets will definitely not regret it if they decide to invest,” a girl said confidently.

Another one showed up.

“Emma, I'm sure you know me. My mum has the best clothing brand around here. The triplets will benefit greatly if they invest, it will be a win-win for both parties” she said with a wide smile.

They all continued showing up, asking that I speak to the triplets on their behalf. My headache from all the chattering and squabbling. I already have problems I have to deal with, but here they are not allowing me to think or move.

I stared at them for a while. Their faces looked blurry and their voices muffled. I breathed in deeply, feeling suffocated. I dab the continuous sweat trickling down my forehead with my sleeve.

“Emma? Move away, all of you,” I heard someone yell. They all left reluctantly, not without shoving multiple business cards in my hands. I could feel someone tapping my shoulder lightly until it got to shake me violently.

“Emma!” he yelled, jolting me out of my trance. I gasped, dropping the cards on the floor. My eyes darted across the corridor until they stared back at John, who was standing in front of me.

“Are you okay? You looked lost,” he said worriedly.

“I...I'm fine,” I stuttered.

“You are not fine. You look so pale. Tell me what happened,” he asked. A message popped up on my screen. I read it with trembling hands.

“What is it? Let me see that,” he said, snatching the phone from my hands. His face suddenly changed from curiosity to that of shock.

“What the hell is this?” he asked, appalled. I stared at him without saying anything.

“Since when has this been going on?” he asked, gently taking my hand in his.

“It's been three days now,” I replied in a shaky voice.

“These are death threats, Emma, you kept this all to yourself for three days? They knew exactly where you were and what you've been doing. Someone is stalking you,” he whispered since some students were still lurking around.

“I didn't know what to do. We were all busy writing exams, so I didn't want to bother anyone,” I mutter softly.

“You should have come to me immediately after you saw the texts, I don't care about any exam when you are in trouble, Emma. What if something had happened to you? How will I ever be able to forgive myself?” he asked, exasperated.

He sighed. “Did you show the triplets these messages?” he asked, staring at me intently.

He scoffed in disbelief after watching my expressions for a while. “You didn't. You didn't tell them. Why?” he asked.

“As I said, we were all busy with our final-year exams. I will tell them everything tonight. I didn't think it was this serious, I had thought it was just one of the students playing pranks on me,” I replied.

“What sort of sick prank is that? This is serious, Emma, and we have to do something about this. Tell the triplets like you promised tonight. This is part of their fault anyway, I'm sure the person doing this is doing it because they are with you,” he said.

“It's not their fault,” I responded.

“Absolutely, how can I forget that a person in love is always blind to obvious things around her,” he said with a smile.

“I'm not blindly in love. I'm saying what, I believe, is right,” I replied, narrowing my eyes at him.

“Whatever helps you sleep better at night,” he responded. “Anyway, after our final exam today, meet me at my house. You are finishing later than I am, and I can't wait for you. The nurse taking care of my grandma is off-duty this afternoon, so I have to rush back. Call me when you finish, I will come to get you right away, and we can think about this together,” he assured me. I nodded gratefully.

The bell suddenly rang and the students all scampered around.

“Good luck on your final exam, Emma,” he said as we walked together towards the classrooms.

“Good luck to you too,” I replied, and we both parted ways.

I took a seat just as the teacher began to distribute the question papers. I breathe in deeply before picking up my pen and answering the questions with utmost concentration. The classroom was in utter silence, only the occasional flipping of pages and scribbling of pen on paper could be heard.

I was one of the very last people to finish. After submitting my paper, I walked out and picked up my bag. I decided to walk towards John's house instead of calling him and

having him walk all the way just to meet me. I didn't want to disturb his moment with his grandma and most importantly, he knows about the threatening messages.

The person had texted me to inform me that if anyone knew about him, they would also end up dead. That was why I was hesitant to tell John and the triplets. I don't want John to end up getting hurt because of me. He has his poor sick grandma who still needs him.

How hard can it be? All I have to do is run towards his house without stopping or looking back and besides, this person has been threatening me for three days now, and he hasn't done anything yet.

I strapped my backpack and sprinted towards the gate. The path to John's home is lonely and deserted, probably because most people were still at work. I heard the sound of a car coming behind me. I increased my pace without turning to take a look at the car. The car kept on following me.

It's getting closer now, way too close that I could feel it right behind me. It suddenly drove past me and stopped right in front of my way. I gasped, stopping right in time before my body could crash on it. I panted hard, staring at the car and getting ready to turn back, immediately I noticed something was amiss.

The dark-tinted window suddenly rolled down and a boy about my age peered at me.

"Hello miss, I've been trying to get your attention, but it seemed like you didn't hear me. I'm new here, and I'm searching for a place to stay. Can you please direct me to any hotel nearby?" he asked with a polite smile.

I nodded trying to respond when I heard footsteps behind me, before I could turn around, the person covered my nose with a scented white handkerchief. I held my breath not wanting to inhale the scent but I ran out of oxygen and I ended up inhaling it. Immediately I did, my vision turned hazy and my body went limp. The last thing I remember is the stranger putting me in his car and driving off. I blacked out completely after that.

Chapter 68 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Hailey's POV

I walked back furiously to my room after Emma refused my proposal. How dare she refuse my money? She is a poor and shrewd girl who should have jumped at the opportunity of getting paid off, right? Then why did she refuse?

Could it be that she has really fallen for the triplets and won't leave them? She wants to mate with them and become Luna.

My face paled at the thought. No! That is impossible. It can't happen. The next Luna in this pack has to be me. I have prepared for and longed for that title all my life. I won't let some measly bitch take my dreams and plans away from me.

She is nothing in comparison to me. I will become Luna, even if it means doing anything to get that title. The boys are on the other side of the pack with their parents. I should go there and meet with them to start winning them over to my side.

I fixed my dress and hair in front of the mirror before heading towards the other side of the pack house. My dream house, I can already see myself ruling this pack and staying in this magnificent house as its queen, with the triplets by my side as my kings.

I smiled happily at the thought, quickening my pace toward the living room. I met them all sitting and discussing.

"Good morning, everyone," I said cheerfully. They all turned their attention toward me.

"What are you doing here?" Alexander asked with a frown. I stood awkwardly for a while.

"What is that supposed to mean? She's part of the family, isn't she? Luna asked him. I smiled in relief.

"Come over here and take a seat, dear," she said, and I hurried over to take a seat beside her.

"How are you, Hailey? I heard you got into an accident?" the Alpha asked worriedly.

"I'm fine now, Alpha; thank you for your concern," I replied politely. I cackled inwardly. As long as I have Alpha and Luna's support, I have mostly nothing to worry about. I'm not so sure about Luna since she has been treating Emma nicely, but if there's one thing I'm certain of, the Alpha will never accept that lowlife as his son's mate. I have one thing that Emma will never have, and that is the complete trust of Alpha and Luna.

"Nonsense. It's my duty to worry about you; you are an important part of this pack and family," he said. I smiled.

"Father, has the culprit been found?" Julian asked. I sat properly.

"I'm also very curious. We need to find that person and punish him immediately. He had tried to destroy my friend's reputation. I will never forgive him for that," I said confidently. The Alpha likes confident and strong people. He dislikes weaklings completely.

"How do you know it's him?" Alexander asked, staring at me intently.

"Huh?" I muttered nervously.

"It could have also been her," don't you think?" How were you so sure it was him?" He asked. I know Alexander will definitely be able to decipher my expressions if I hesitate or think about his question for too long. Everyone watched us silently.

"I just spoke out of instinct. I didn't notice anything. Are you still suspecting me? After everything? You think I still did it?" I muttered, sounding hurt.

"What is going on here?" the Alpha asked, and I quickly began to shed tears in order to gain his pity.

"Alex! I thought I told you to stop this already. You are hurting the poor girl's feelings," Luna berated him.

"Alex didn't say anything wrong. He was just asking her logical questions. Nobody is suspecting anyone here," Philip said, defending his brother.

"You keep quiet," Luna replied in a stern tone.

"You boys are suspecting that Hailey, did it? But why? Why would you think about something like that?" the Alpha asked inquisitively. I sniffled, wiping two fake tear drops from my cheeks.

"Probably because Xander told them so. Apparently, he said I was inquiring about that incident the exact same day it happened. But it was just a coincidence. I was trying to make Xander feel guilty for what he did to them. I never knew..." I tried. Blinking back the fake tears in my eyes. "It's my fault. I was trying to look after them, and this all happened," I continued in a pitiful, teary voice.

The boys stared at me emotionlessly, while Alpha and Luna looked at me with pity. She even passed me a tissue.

"Thank you," I whispered, sniffing and wiping my tears.

"Xander again? How can you believe an outsider over Hailey? You've known her for years. You all grew up together. She's like your sister. Do you really think she's capable of doing that?" the Alpha asked.

I frowned slightly. Sister? We might have grown up together, but we are nothing like siblings. They were in a romantic relationship with me; they liked me first until that good-for-nothing girl came in between us. I couldn't say that to them now, but I will soon enough and boldly too.

The boys sat without uttering a word in response. I panicked a bit. Do they really not care about me anymore? They saw me crying but didn't apologize or try to comfort me. We had arguments all the time, but they had never gotten to this extent. Am I handling this issue negligently?

“Back to the matter at hand. We are still walking towards catching the culprit. But it's like he disappeared without a trace,” Luna said.

I smiled wide, sipping the tea that the maid just served us, so they wouldn't see me. They will never be able to find the person who did it. He disappeared without a trace because I made that happen.

“He will be caught soon enough. It's just a matter of time,” Luna assured them. They nodded, standing up to leave.

“That reminds me, have you not found your mates yet?” the Alpha asked curiously. They pause, sitting back down. They glanced at each other while we watched them curiously.

Are they going to tell their parents about Emma? I shifted uncomfortably in my seat, anticipating their answer.

“We have a feeling you won't have to wait that long to see her. You might not even have to wait until we get into college,” Julian said with a smile. The Luna dropped her teacup excitedly.

“Have you met her? What kind of person is she? Do I know her? Have I seen her before?” She asked, unable to control her excitement.

“You will, in due time,” Philip replied.

“We have to go. We need to study for our upcoming exams,” Alexander said as they all headed toward the door.

“Since when do you study for exams?” she asked curiously.

“Since now. Bye,” Julian said, and they disappeared from my view. I stood up quickly to follow after them.

“Hailey, wait.” Luna's voice made me halt my steps. I wanted to glare angrily at her for not allowing me to be, but I turned around and smiled at her sweetly.

“Yes?” I asked.

“Do you know if the boys found their mate? If yes, do you know who she is?” she asked expectantly. I glanced toward the Alpha, and he also looked curious, although he was not as obvious as the Luna. If there's one thing I've learned, it's to not be so sure of other people's feelings. I had wanted to tell the Alpha so that he could throw Emma out of the pack house and away from our lives for good. But, on second thoughts, what if the Alpha gets to like her? Luna liking her is more than enough, and if the Alpha also starts, I will never be able to achieve my goals.

“Well?” Luna probed.

“I have no idea. If I did, I would have let you know immediately,” I replied seriously.

“Oh,” she sighed, looking defeated.

“I have to go now,” I said to them before hurrying towards the door. I paused when I saw the boys discussing among themselves. I walked close to them and listened to their conversation.

“I talked to her about what we discussed, and she agreed. We will talk to our father about her after our exams,” Alexander said to them as they walked together. I hid quickly so they wouldn't see me. I walked toward my room and slammed the door shut. They are planning to introduce Emma to their parents. I really handled this with negligence. I never expected it to come to this extent. But now that I know everything, I will never let what they are planning become possible.

I picked up my phone and dialed a number.

“I need you to do something for me, fast,” I muttered seriously, my eyes cold and my brain getting into calculative mode.

Chapter 69 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I woke up to my head throbbing in pain. I groaned, trying to get up. But I noticed my hands were tied tightly to the bed frame. Despite my struggles, the rope tied around my wrists became tighter. I started to panic when I realized I had been kidnapped. I could have snapped the ropes apart if I were stronger, but because I was an omega, I could not do it. I'm sure my capturers knew already.

I blinked, trying to adapt to the dim surroundings. I was unable to see anything correctly.

“H...hello? Who is here?” I stuttered anxiously. I gulped. I'm going to have to be brave if I want to get out of here.

“Hello? Is anyone there?” I yelled at the top of my voice. Which was a big mistake because I broke into a coughing fit. My throat aches badly, but I wasn't going to give up.

“Is anyone there? Answer me! Why have you brought me here? “Why have you brought me here?” I screamed.

“Keep quiet and stop shouting,” a deep voice ordered. I glanced in the direction of the voice. A towering silhouette stood at the front of the bed, peering down at me.

"It's good that you are awake. We can both enjoy ourselves and forget this ever happened," he said huskily. His words and voice were like bugs crawling on my skin.

"Who are you? And why are you doing this?" I asked nervously.

"We don't need to know each other's names. Let's just get this over with," he said, coming towards me.

"Stop this madness right now. You...what are you planning to do?" I asked cautiously, folding my outstretched legs. My heart was pounding fast, but I did my best to hide the impounding fear and dread surging in my heart.

"Stop feigning ignorance. You want this as much as I do," he said, brushing his hands along my thighs. I slapped them shut tightly.

"Please stop. I don't want anything. Just let me go, and I promise I won't say a word about this," I pleaded. He tried to touch my leg, but I kicked his chest hard with my tied legs. He was wearing a mask, and I could not see his face. I could only feel his lusty glaze on my skin. A dangerous aura shrouded the figure of this strange man, which made me feel exceptionally unsettled.

"Listen to me, you dumb bitch, it's either we do this the easy way or we do it the hard way. Either way, we still end up doing it," he whispered harshly. He tugged at my shirt roughly; the buttons snapped out of their holes, making my bare skin visible to his lusty glaze. I felt dirty. Tears pricked at the corner of my eyes.

He grabbed my breasts, kissing me roughly. I bit his lips until I tasted the strong metallic taste of blood spread on my tongue.

"Ahhhh!" he screamed and slapped me. He grabbed my hair, and I whimpered.

"I guess you want this the hard way," he said coldly. I suddenly felt a sharp piercing at the back of my neck. My gaze met his cold one before I blacked out.

I awoke with a start. I glanced around the room, only to see the sun setting from the window. I glanced around the room, and I was alone. Suddenly, the images from earlier flashed across my mind. I checked my clothes, but everything was intact; there was no sign of ripping or struggling.

I got up and picked up my bag. I didn't feel any aches in my body at all. Was I dreaming about what happened last night? I definitely am not. I'm still in the same room as earlier. I looked around for anything that could help me understand what happened, but the room was completely empty. Although I didn't know what happened after I passed out, I almost got....

I blinked back the tears that threatened to flow down my cheeks. I didn't even have the courage to say the word out loud. I walked out of the door, and I was right. It was a hotel. Maybe the receptionist will be able to identify who brought me here.

"Hello, ma'am," I said politely to the receptionist. She looked at me nonchalantly without responding to my greeting.

"I was wondering if you knew how I got here last night," I asked curiously. She continued to stare at me.

"Ma'am?" I called out to her uncomfortably.

"Young girl, how am I supposed to know how you got here? You are done with what you came to do, right? Then go back home," she said, looking disgusted. I immediately understood who she thought I was.

"I'm not like that. I just have a situation that I need your help with. Please, ma'am," I pleaded.

"Leave. I have other customers to attend to," she said dismissively. I glanced behind me to see people. They were staring at me like she was. Judging me from my appearance and where I was at the moment, I ran out of the hotel with tears in my eyes. How am I ever going to find that strange man?

If nobody believes me, I'm sure the triplets will. I wiped my tears from my eyes with a smile on my face. I should run home immediately and tell them everything. I ran towards the packing house, and when I got there, it was very quiet. I pushed the door open gently before walking inside. I stopped when I saw the boys sitting in the living room with Hailey.

"Good evening," I greeted them. But nobody responded. Hailey was glaring angrily at me as usual, so I was not expecting her to respond. But the boys were behaving strangely. They didn't even look up at me. The atmosphere was making me really uncomfortable.

"Is something wrong?" I asked worriedly. I had wanted to tell them about what happened, but I can't anymore. Not right now when they are looking all moody.

"Where are you coming from?" Julian asked coldly.

I looked at him in surprise.

"Why are you sounding like this? Did something happen?" I asked.

"Answer the question," Philip said without looking at me.

Something is definitely wrong. Should I tell them about what happened? I gulped.

"Actually, I'm coming from that hotel downtown."

"It's good that you said the truth, whore. You left this house yesterday only for you to go and whore around. You know, I always knew you were a cheap girl. I just didn't know you could stoop so low," Hailey said viciously.

I stared at her in shock. Is she on good terms with the boys now? If she were not, she could never have been so bold. And why are they not saying anything about how rudely she spoke about me? Her words repeated in my head. I've been home since yesterday. Was I unconscious for that long?

"I didn't realize I was outside for that long. It really was not my fault. I was kidnapped..."

"I knew you would come up with a sad story to gain our pity, but your tricks don't work on us anymore," Hailey said, cutting me off. The boys continued to sit silently.

"Don't listen to her. I was kidnapped on my way home from school yesterday. You have to believe me; I woke up this evening," I explained pleadingly.

Hailey laughed out loud. "You really want us to believe this rubbish of yours? Here, watch this and tell me who it is," she said, tossing her phone toward me. I caught it, staring curiously at the phone. I took it from her hands and pressed play. I covered my mouth in shock when I saw the video.

"So, tell me "Miss, I got kidnapped". Who is moaning and asking for more in this video?" She asked while circling around me. Tears rolled down my cheeks as I saw the video. I knew there was a reason why I could not remember anything. He had drugged me. I brushed past Hailey, standing in front of the boys.

"You have to believe me. I was kidnapped and drugged last night," I pleaded.

"Who is it in the video?" Julian asked.

"Julian, please..."

"Answer!" Philip yells at me. I flinched.

"I'm the one on the video. But..."

"How could you, Emma? We trusted you, and you broke our trust so easily. Have you always been this kind of person?" Philip asked, sounding hurt.

"I didn't do any of what you saw willingly. He forced me, and the person who recorded it didn't send you the video of how I struggled to run away. He drugged me," I explained nervously. Now I realize that this is all a set-up to ruin my life.

"You didn't look like you were struggling. You seemed to be enjoying yourself," Julian sneered, and I gazed at him, shocked.

"Julian, Philip, are you really saying all this to me?" I muttered, wiping a lone tear that had fallen from my eyes. I glanced toward Alex, who had his head bowed all this time. He was back to his cold and aloof self.

"Alex? Please say something. You believe me, right?" I asked him. He raised his head, and I stepped back in shock when I saw his bloodshot eyes. He was glaring at me dangerously.

Chapter 70 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

"Alex," I nervously stuttered.

"Leave Alex out of this! Don't utter his name with your filthy mouth. You claim to be their mate, yet you engaged in such a disgusting act with someone else. Despicable! I always knew you were a dirty piece of rag..."

"Shut up," I whispered through gritted teeth.

"Pardon me? What did you just say?" she menacingly asked. I refuse to let her insult me any longer.

"I said shut the hell up!" I angrily yelled. She looked at me in disbelief before glaring at me.

"Listen to me, you dumb..."

"No, you listen to me," I interrupted, staring at her with anger. "You have been speaking for years, and I've done nothing but listen. Now, I will speak, and you will listen. I've had enough of your insults, your bullying, and constantly belittling me. You think you're better than everyone else just because you were born rich and privileged. You are arrogant, stuck-up, rude, and a spoiled little brat. Do you think the world revolves around you?" I scoffed. "Newsflash, it doesn't!" I snapped at her.

She huffed heavily, her face red with anger.

"This is between the boys and me. We don't need a third party," I firmly stated, glancing toward the boys who were still watching the video. I snatched the phone from their hands and deleted it.

"Deleting the video won't change who you are," Hailey sneered, but I ignored her. Something doesn't feel right. It was clearly a setup, but who recorded us and sent it to the boys?

"How did Hailey get this video?" I asked the boys, glancing toward her.

"Don't try to blame her for your disgraceful act. We all have the video. It was sent to us anonymously," Julian replied. Hailey smiled smugly at me.

"This is clearly a setup. Can't you all see that?" I asked, growing frustrated.

"Why is everything so complicated with you? People are constantly trying to set you up and mistreat you. Are you that naive to fall into every trap?" Philip asked, enraged.

I looked at them in disbelief. Were they really the boys I fell for? I thought they said they were willing to do anything for me, yet they wouldn't even believe my words.

"Philip, I almost got r... raped," I stammered, swallowing the bitter taste in my throat. The thought of that actually happening sent shivers down my spine.

"It was not my fault that I was kidnapped. I... I was so scared. I tried to fight him off, but he was too strong for me. Believe me, I really tried. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean for any of this to happen. I would never knowingly cheat on you," I pleaded, tears streaming down my cheeks as I recalled the events of the previous day.

"You can check my phone if you don't believe me. I've been receiving death threats for the past three days. I'm sure it was the same person. He asked me to leave this pack, or he would kill me. I will show you," I wiped the tears from my eyes. I retrieved my phone from my backpack and, with trembling hands, opened my inbox.

"W... where is it?" I anxiously stammered, searching for my phone. But I found nothing. Everything had been deleted. My face fell.

"What? Can't find your little evidence?" Hailey taunted.

"I'm sure he deleted it. You can ask John; he knows about this. I was going to his place when I got kidnapped," I said, entirely ignoring Hailey.

"How are we sure you didn't tell John to lie to us? If you've really been getting threatened, why didn't you tell us?" Julian uttered.

"It was my mistake. I thought it was the kids at school playing pranks on me as usual. I didn't mean to disturb your preparation for exams. But, I was going to tell you everything yesterday before I got kidnapped. Believe me. What reason would I have to lie?" I inquired.

"You tell us. You might have done it because you got caught in the act," Philip replied. Alexander was still sitting without uttering a word.

"I just told you, boys, I almost got raped by the person that has been sending me death threats and this is all you have to say?" I whispered, feeling broken and helpless.

"We were wrong about you, Emma. We thought you were different, but you are just like other girls, you are even much worse than them," Julian spat bitterly.

"If you were in love with someone else, why didn't you just say so? Were you putting up with us all this while because of our power?" Philip asked. I nodded my head repeatedly, trying to stop the tears from falling down my cheeks.

"To think we were going to introduce you to our parents. We accepted you regardless of what everybody thought, and this is how you are going to repay us?"

"No, please believe me. I'm not lying," I begged, my body shaking from sobs. Alexander stood up from the chair.

"You didn't do this willingly, right?" he asked calmly, and I nodded, feeling hopeful that he at least believed me.

"You were drugged and almost raped," he said.

"Yes, I was," I replied. He nodded slightly.

"Instead of going back and forth about if you are lying or not, I already called the doctor here and if you were really drugged or if there's any sign of struggling in your body, he will find out," he said. I smiled, nodding my head in agreement.

"Why are you going through all this trouble for a liar like her? You already saw the undeniable evidence," Hailey said in disbelief. The doorbell suddenly rang and Alexander went to get it.

"Do come in, doctor," Alexander said, and the doctor walked in. He greeted and nobody responded. He seemed to have noticed the tension in the air, so he stood quietly in a corner. Alexander walked towards me.

"Remember what we discussed yesterday? I believe you wouldn't break your promise. I'm giving you a chance to prove us and this video wrong. You had better be telling the truth," he said seriously.

"I'm not lying," I stated confidently. He moved out of the way and I went to sit on the chair with the doctor. He asked me some questions, which I answered truthfully. He took some of my blood for sampling. We all waited in silence for a while before he came back.

"I tested her blood and there was no trace of any drugs," he deadpanned. I sprang up from the chair.

"That can't be true. Test it again, you might have made a mistake," I said anxiously.

"I tested it three times just to be certain," he replied.

"Test it again," I ordered.

"Thank you for coming to the doctor, you may leave now," Alexander said. The doctor nodded and left. Alexander closed the door behind him and pocketed his hands with his back turned towards us.

"He made a mistake. I'm completely sure of what I'm saying. Why can't you just believe me?" I muttered.

"Believe you? When the evidence is right in front of everybody. You can't even prove your innocence, and you expect us to believe you. We might have had feelings for you, but that does not make us fools," Julian said, pacing around the room angrily.

"Alex, you believe me, right? Explain to them that I am not lying. I'm telling the truth," I said, walking towards him. Hailey sat on the chair with a smile on her face and sipped a glass of orange juice. She was the least of my worries. Watching the boys gazing at me like I was a stranger broke my heart in ways I didn't think were possible. This was even worse than that day at prom. This was what I had always feared. I had fallen for them too deeply now.

"You lied to me," he whispered with a chuckle. He turned around angrily, and I stepped away from him, afraid. His eyes were flickering from blue to a golden hue.

"I told you I hated liars the most. I told you I hated being lied to, and you promised me you would never lie to me. But, what did you do!" he growled dangerously.

"Alex, calm down and listen to me. It's still me, Emma, I never lied. You all said you wanted to spend the rest of your lives with me, remember? You said you would do anything for me. You love me," I whispered.

"No, you are nothing but a good-for-nothing, worthless liar. Of all the things you could do to us, you chose to sleep with another person. You just could not wait to show the whore side of you, could you?" Julian growled. I glanced at them all with tears in my eyes. It felt like I couldn't breathe.

"Get out. We don't want to ever see your face again. Leave this house right now," Philip muttered calmly.

"No, you are just angry. You don't mean it...,"

"Get out!" Alexander growled loudly. My trembling legs gave up and I fell on the floor a crying mess.