

## Chapter 71 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Emma's POV

I sat on the floor, crying my eyes out. I had been kidnapped and almost raped, yet the boys stared at me coldly as if I meant nothing to them, despite everything we had shared. There was no empathy or compassion in their eyes. On second thought, why was I crying as if I were guilty of their accusations? I was the victim here, and I had done absolutely nothing wrong.

I wiped my tears with my hands, determined not to let Hailey see me crying or broken. I stood up from the floor and brushed myself off.

"Didn't you hear what they said? Get the hell out!" Hailey ordered through gritted teeth. I glared at her.

"Do you have a conscience?" I asked her.

She frowned. "What are you going on about? You were asked to leave, not blabber nonsense," she said angrily.

"I don't think you do. If you did, you would never be able to do the things you do. How do you live with yourself? How do you wake up every morning, knowing all that you've done?" I inquired.

"Listen, don't..." Philip started, but I stopped him with a raise of my hand.

"I was speaking to Hailey, not you. She can speak for herself. You are not her spokesperson," I interrupted him rudely without averting my gaze from Hailey.

"How dare you speak to your future Alphas like that, you lowly omega," she sneered.

"You are pure evil. Your heart is as dark as coal, and I'm sure your deeds can put the devil to shame," I spat at her, not allowing her to change the subject as she has always done.

She scoffed. "You can say whatever you want, but it still does not change the fact that you are a cheater and a bloody whore. You sleep around just like your mother did to have you. I'm sure your father must have been ashamed of you, which is why they abandoned you, you good-for-nothing cheap..."

"Slap!"

The sound of my palm colliding heavily with Hailey's cheek reverberated across the room. Before she could recover from her shock, I reached out and slapped Hailey fiercely again. The force from my palm made her head fling to the other side. The room

fell into absolute silence as they all stared at me. Only the sound of my harsh and angry breathing could be heard.

She froze on the spot, her hands clutching her red cheeks. She stared at me in disbelief. "Y...you dared to hit me?" she muttered in shock.

I glared at her coldly. I had had enough of her insults. She made a big mistake by bringing my parents into this. She had crossed a line she should not have. I had never been so furious before. She was the cause of all this, even though I could not prove it yet. Still, she had the nerve to question my character and values.

I knew she had never been hit by anyone before, which was why she turned out like this. She was a spoiled brat who had never been reprimanded. But now she has. By me.

"So what if I did?" I answered coldly. I expected her to lunge toward me and attack me with the way she was glaring viciously, but her expression suddenly changed, and her eyes gradually watered as she burst into a fit of uncontrollable tears. I scoffed. Why was I not surprised? She was the queen of drama. She was just doing this to get the attention of the boys and make them hate me even more. I should have just scratched her face; that would have been more worthwhile.

Julian forcefully yanked me towards him, gripping my arms so tightly that it felt as though he intended to break them. I defiantly met his menacing gaze, determined not to reveal the discomfort and pain I felt. With anger in his voice, he demanded, "Why did you slap her? She was only speaking the truth. Were you embarrassed by your own actions?"

"I slapped her because she was speaking rudely. She lacks manners and needs to learn respect. Everything she said was a lie, and she knows it," I replied.

"Only a liar can recognize another liar. Hailey never asked you to sleep with anyone, so don't blame your infidelity on her!" Philip snapped. I forcefully freed myself from Julian's grip.

"You know what? I don't care anymore. I couldn't care less about your opinions. It's crystal clear that you never loved or trusted me. It was my mistake to believe you had changed. You are all still the same," I said, glancing emotionlessly at each of them, including the whimpering Hailey.

"You have no right to be angry. We are the ones betrayed by someone we genuinely cared for. We should be furious, not the other way around. Watch your tone, or..." Alexander warned.

"Or what? What will you do if I don't? Beat me up? Crack my skull open? Go ahead, that's all you know how to do – bully those weaker than you. And you can never change," I uttered, pointing toward Hailey.

"I'm sure you all know exactly who she is, yet you take her side. You know her better than anyone, and you know what she's capable of. She despises me; she has always wanted to get rid of me. But you all are too blind to see it," I said, seething with anger. I was seeing red at that moment. They claimed to be done with Hailey and her schemes, yet they fell for her tricks every time like puppets.

"I told you this girl was cunning. She loathed me, which is why she has been trying to tear us apart. She doesn't want us to be together. Why can't you leave us alone, as we were before you brought your bad luck and caused havoc?" Hailey snarled.

I was no longer afraid of any of them. They could do whatever they wanted. I had lost all respect, trust, and attention for them. All that remained was anger and bitterness. What kind of future could I have with people who clearly didn't love or trust me? Why did they pretend to win my trust if they knew it would come to this?

"I believe we should reject her, so she can take her repulsive self and leave our house," Philip said, glaring viciously at me. Julian and Alexander stared at me without saying a word. I knew that look in their eyes all too well—the look they had when they were about to bully me.

"You don't have to do that. I had already intended to leave before you boys stopped me the other day. I never should have listened to you. Besides, I don't want to live with men like you—men who can't think for themselves and only follow someone else's words like puppets. You're constantly praised for your intelligence, but it's quite the opposite. You're all foolish, cruel bullies and cowards. I wonder how this pack will survive with all of you as Alphas," I said, coldly.

I wouldn't sit back and endure their insults any longer. I was going to fight and defend myself. The worst they could do was beat me up and throw me out. I had nothing to lose. I would speak my mind before leaving.

How dare you!" growled Alexander, his words laced with anger. I remained unfazed, staring back at him.

"We are finished. Clearly, all of this has been a complete waste of time. I have rejected you in the past, and I will be the one to do it again," I paused, gathering my thoughts.

"I, Emma Garcia, vehemently reject Alexander Martinez, Philip Martinez, and Julian Martinez as my mates. I detest them, and I will never accept them!" I swore angrily. As soon as the words left my mouth, it felt as if something within me shattered. I experienced a temporary emptiness, but then a sudden lightness and freedom washed over me.

"It's fortunate that you beat us to it this time. We won't deny it. We would rather remain mateless than have a lowlife whore like you as our Luna forever," Julian retorted. We all exchanged angry and emotionless glances.

The faces that once gazed at me with love now glared at me with hatred. The lips that once spoke to me tenderly and affectionately now spewed cold and bitter words. Nevertheless, I remained undeterred. I refused to settle for less when I knew I deserved more. Happiness was my right, and if all I would continue to receive from them was pain and sadness, then I would willingly leave this pack and never return. They can stay with Hailey for all I care. They deserved each other. They are all bullies, privileged and rude. They are a perfect match and we will never work.

This time, rejection came from both sides, and there was certainly no turning back.

## **Chapter 72 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Emma's POV

There was utter silence after the rejection. We only glared angrily at each other. Hailey cleared her throat.

"Since everything is done, there is no reason for her to continue being here. Get out and never come back. We don't need the service of a maid anymore," she said tauntingly. I could hear from the way she spoke how happy she was.

I turned towards her with a smile.

"I'm sure you must be very glad about what just happened. You've been waiting for this moment all your life, right? Well, now you have it. You can stay with them without having to constantly be reminded about me," I said, walking towards her slowly.

"But, you know what? You will have to live with the fact that you were only able to achieve all this through dirty tricks. You had to find a way to get rid of me because you knew that without me around, you would finally be able to get a chance. They would never choose you willingly if you had not done all this....,"

"You....," she cuts me off, panting heavily from anger. She was trying so hard to be the damsel distressed that she could not hit me for fear of blowing her innocent poor girl's cover.

I smiled coldly and stopped right in front of her. "You know what you are always going to be? A second option. But, by all means, enjoy it while it lasts. After all, you put in a lot of effort to be able to get here today" I sneered, staring back at her livid face.

"What are you still doing here? We no longer have any relations with you. So, you are not entitled to stay in our house anymore," Alexander growled. I cackled.

"I won't stay even if you beg me to. I'm leaving this house for good," I vowed.

"Good riddance," Hailey muttered joyfully.

I took a look around the room, in the living room. The place I've seen almost all my life but still felt like a strange place filled with emptiness and sadness. They also made fun of me at prom and I ran away in tears. But, not today. No tears today.

"All my life, I've never known true happiness or love. All I have ever known was sadness, pain, and despair, and I swear that you all will feel the exact same way. You will feel the pain you all caused me. You will know what it feels like to suffer in agony. You all will never be happy," I uttered bitterly. My eyes were cold and filled with determination.

Philip scoffed. "Since your little pity story didn't work, you are cursing us? Did you think that the moon goddess would listen to a dirty, tainted person like you? Who only knows how to curse at people," he said.

I shook my head. "It's not a curse. It's simply Karma. Haven't you heard of that word before? What goes around will surely come around," I said.

"Don't listen to her. She's spouting nonsense. She is just trying to mess with your head," Hailey said.

I left them and walked towards my room. I slammed the door with a bang. I sat on my bed. As much as I hated to admit it, what happened downstairs really hurt me. I thought the boys and I had something special going on, only to end up being dumped like that. I can't believe they really believed Hailey over me. The truth was right in front of them, yet they didn't see it.

They had promised to always be with me, be there for me, but that was all a lie. They lied to me only to break my heart all over again. I must be the fool to keep forgiving them and giving them the chance to hurt me over and over again. But, all that is over now. I'm done with them treating me like a fool when I'm not one.

As soon as they all leave the living room, I'm going to leave not only this Packhouse but this pack forever. I'm going to follow my initial plans before I found out that they were my mates. I'm going to follow my dreams just the way I had made them out to be. I'm going to live a happy and fulfilled life without having them by my side. This time it's done, we both accepted the rejection and there was no way we could go back on it. Not after the hurtful things we all said to each other.

Immediately I heard nobody walking or talking in the living room. I took the small bag that I had packed with a few of the clothes I owned. I only took the one I owned, I didn't take any of the things the boys bought for me. I dropped the cell phone they had gotten for me on my bed. I wanted absolutely nothing that had to do with them. I changed out

of my uniform into another pair of clothes. With one last look at the room that has sheltered me when I was battered and bruised, the room that had provided me comfort away from my harsh reality. I turned around and left. I walked through the living room towards the door.

With my hand on the doorknob, I fought the urge to cast one last glance toward the boys' rooms. But, I willed myself not to. This was the first step towards my freedom and forgetting about them. I shouldn't ruin that by turning around and being weak all over again. I sighed and pushed the door open, without turning around, I walked into the darkness away from the house that had given me nothing but pain, misery, and sadness.

Tonight was the night to start all over again. I was going to find my happiness, my place in this world, with no one to stop me. I was alone and a bit scared, but it was nothing. I had to be strong for myself. I've been through worse than this. I embraced myself as the icy wind made my body chilled, almost frozen. I walked aimlessly in the night without the slightest idea of where I was going. I had completely forgotten how chilly it was in the middle of the night these days.

Was I too rash? Should I have waited until morning before I left? Would they have even stopped me if they knew I wanted to leave?. That was what I definitely didn't want to find out the answer to. Remembering their insults and how coldly they had gazed at me, I was completely sure they would have thrown me out by themselves, which was why I left. I wanted to keep the little dignity I had left intact.

The cold wind whooshed around me, almost making my cheeks numb. I placed my hand deep into my coat and wrapped it tighter around me. I continued to walk, I had to make it out of there. My stomach rumbled loudly, reminding me that I'd had nothing to eat for the past two days. I suddenly heard a loud growl. I turned around anxiously. It was no news that some rogues roamed outside the borders of the pack at night. I checked carefully, but I didn't see anything. I continued walking, thinking that I must have heard wrong.

Only to hear the growl again, louder and closer this time around. I was still within the borders, right? So, why were they still following me? I didn't quite understand, but I heard some sort of spell was cast around the borders to stop rogues from invading. I gulped anxiously. Maybe I shouldn't have let anger get the best of me, I should have at least taken my cell phone along, then perhaps I would have had someone to call in case things turned out badly. I definitely didn't want to end up as a snack to some bloodthirsty rogue.

I walked faster, but it felt like the growls were only coming closer. I took a look at where my leg was. My heart raced faster when I noticed that I had unconsciously walked away from the borderlines. I sprinted into a run, in order to get back to the other side before the rogues got to me. I just got my freedom, I absolutely didn't want to die now.

"Oh moon goddess, please save me. I really don't want to die now. Not when I've just gotten a taste of freedom," I thought as I ran fast and hard. I reached a crossroad and just when I placed my feet on it trying to get to the other side of the woods, I heard a loud horn. I turned towards the blinding beam of light with my heart in my mouth. After everything I had been through, was this how I was going to leave this world? By having a car accident?

Was I really born with an ill fate? It was already too late to try to run out of the road, the car was coming towards me at such a fast rate. It was through what people said that your life flashes right before your eyes before you die. All the events that had happened to me, flashed before my eyes right before I snapped them shut waiting for my inevitable doom.

## **Chapter 73 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Philip's POV

I tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. My head was pounding hard as if I were being hammered. I clutched my head tightly, wishing I could stop hearing Finn's voice in my head. Finn was my wolf, and he hadn't stopped talking since the rejection. It would have been better if it were just Finn, but Nate and Daniel added to the pain. They were both Alexander and Julian's wolves.

As triplets, our minds were linked together, allowing us to communicate without speaking out loud. The same applied to our wolves. They could communicate, and we would hear everything. That's how strong our telepathy as triplets was. I was going through pure torture, and so were they. I knew they were going to protest against our rejection of Emma, but I never imagined it would be to this extent.

We had never had a mate before, never experienced rejection, nor had we rejected anyone before. So, we definitely weren't expecting this. I was going out of my mind, hearing so many different voices. It all started after Emma rejected us. Our wolves threatened to come out, but we barely managed to keep them in check.

"Get out of my head!" I yelled in pain.

"We can't leave. We are part of you," Finn growled.

"Then shut the fuck up!" I yelled again.

"No, we won't. An Alpha never leaves or rejects his mate. It's wrong," he growled loudly.

"You heard everything that happened, didn't you? She rejected us, not the other way around," I replied.

"You all should have stopped her. That was your one responsibility, but you failed miserably," he growled. I winced, sweat trickling down my forehead.

"Please stop already. It's already done. There's nothing anyone can do about it anymore," I pleaded. The loud rumbling was really getting to my head.

"We won't stop until you fix what you've broken," he said angrily. I could also hear my brothers arguing with their own wolves, although I couldn't quite make out what they were saying due to the loud banging in my head.

"She cheated on us. We will never go back to her. Never. We are done," I replied, equally angry, and I regretted it almost immediately. Not only was my head in pain, but I also felt a deep, gut-wrenching pain in my chest. I panted heavily. It felt like someone was clawing at my chest again and again. The pain was worse than death.

"A wolf never betrays its mate. You've made a very big mistake, and we will never stop reminding you," he replied. I fell from my bed onto the floor with a loud thud.

"Please stop," I pleaded desperately. My body felt like it was on fire.

"Everything isn't our doing. Our mate is a part of us, and losing her will only lead to immense pain. Do you think we are not in pain? We are in pain because of your stupidity. This is just the beginning. The pain is still bearable. Soon enough, you will feel like killing yourself. Stop this stubbornness and go make things right," he emitted a low rumbling sound.

"Never," I muttered through gritted teeth. Cheating is unforgivable to me, and Emma betrayed us. This pain is nothing in comparison. I would rather die from this pain than go back to her.

"Stop this right now and go get Emma. She's our mate too, and we are in pain. Talk things out like adults. Stop behaving like kids," he yelled. I squeezed my eyes shut in pain.

"I refuse to do it. It should be her responsibility to apologize, not us," I stubbornly insisted.

Suddenly, the door swung open, and Julian entered. His face appeared pale, and his lips were chapped. He staggered towards me, clutching his head with his hands. His eyes scanned my room until they landed on me lying on the floor.

"You look terrible," he chuckled, wincing in pain.

"I can say the same about you," I replied.

"Where's Alex?" I asked, closing my eyes as the lights began to bother me.



"The last time I saw him, he was in the kitchen, drinking," he replied, lying down on the floor beside me.

"I can't keep anything down. I keep throwing up. This is worse than I anticipated. It's even more dreadful than a hangover," I mumbled. Speaking was becoming difficult, with different voices clamoring in my head simultaneously. I just wanted it all to stop. Why did it have to be so incredibly challenging?

"This feels like hell, and our wolves aren't making it any easier. It's all that girl's fault. Why did she have to be our mate and end up cheating on us? Why?" he exclaimed angrily.

"Since you refuse to listen to us, we'll find her ourselves," Finn threatened. I glanced at Julian, and his expression indicated that he heard what my wolf had said.

"What do you mean?" I asked Finn. If there was one thing we knew for certain, it was that our wolves never made empty threats. They were ruthless and merciless. If they desired something, they would obtain it by any means necessary. And now, they wanted Lea, Emma's wolf, back, but we didn't want Emma back. There was nothing worse than being in conflict with oneself.

He didn't respond; instead, I felt my bones beginning to shift, and fur protruding from my skin. Julian underwent the same transformation. My eyes widened in shock.

"Julian, we can't let them take over," I anxiously pleaded.

"Don't you think I know that? Where the hell is Alex?" he asked. Alexander ran into my room and handed us a bottle.

"Drink it quickly," he urgently ordered.

"Do you really think alcohol is the solution to our problems right now? Why aren't you shifting?" Julian inquired. I sharply examined his body, and Julian was right. He was fine; he could still run.

"Just shut up and drink it already," he ordered. I took the bottle from him and opened it, scrunching up my nose at the awful smell.

"It's repulsive," I complained. My nose began to transform into a snout.

"Drink it!" both Alexander and Julian yelled. I closed my eyes and quickly gulped down some of the liquid before handing the bottle back to Julian. I felt instant relief. Gradually, my body returned to normal. I wasn't completely fine yet, but I didn't feel like I was going to die anytime soon.

"It wasn't alcohol after all," Julian said, staring at the bottle.

"Do you think I would add alcohol to the pain we were already experiencing?" he asked, sitting on the bed. I got up from the floor and stared at him in awe. My head no longer throbbed.

"What did you give us, and where did you get it from? When did you even leave the house without us knowing?" I curiously inquired.

"I got it from a doctor. I explained our condition and said it was for a friend, so he gave me this," he explained, pointing to the bottle.

"I left the house as soon as I noticed the symptoms. I knew it would get worse," he continued leaving us stunned. The noise in my head subsided, and it felt like the medicine was calming our inner turmoil.

We sat in silence for some time until Alexander broke it. "Do you think she's also experiencing pain?" he asked, and we all understood who he was referring to without the need for a name. We remained silent.

"Do you think she might be telling the truth? Maybe we acted too hastily?" he inquired again. I stared at him in surprise. He had never been the type to regret anything.

"No, you were not," Hailey stated, entering the room. We all turned our attention toward her. Julian concealed the bottle.

"You don't have to feel guilty about anything that occurred. It wasn't your fault, but hers. You weren't the ones who asked her to cheat. She doesn't deserve your sympathy or love, and she doesn't appreciate your worth. If she did, she would have never engaged in such despicable actions. Each of you deserves someone better, someone, who will love you unconditionally," she assured us.

"Someone like you?" Alexander questioned. Her reaction to Alexander's words seemed to catch her off guard momentarily.

"Why not? We're a perfect match. We have the same social standing, and we grew up together. Haven't you forgotten how well we used to get along when we were still together?" she murmured sadly.

"Leave us. We were in the middle of an important discussion before you interrupted," Julian commanded. She appeared surprised but left without protesting.

"If you need me, I'll be in my room," she said before departing. As soon as she left, I experienced a sharp, piercing pain in my head and chest, unsure which one to clutch.

"I forgot to mention, the relief the medicine provides is only temporary," he groaned, lying flat on the bed.

We were about to endure hell all over again.

## **Chapter 74 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Julian's POV

I woke up to the sound of excited chatter and plates clanging against each other after enduring days of misery. I stood up with the intention of heading downstairs to find out what was going on. When I opened my door, I was surprised to see Alexander and Philip also heading out of their rooms. Judging by their expressions, they had been woken up by the noise too. We walked downstairs together, and my eyes widened in surprise when I saw my mother, father, and Hailey.

Father was sitting in front of a steaming cup of hot coffee, reading a newspaper, while Mother and Hailey were setting the table and chatting non-stop. Was I the only one who didn't understand the reason for this gathering and excitement? I turned toward my brothers, and they had the same confused look as I did. It was reassuring to know I wasn't the only one. Finally, they seemed to notice us, as we had been standing there for quite a while.

"Boys, you're awake," our mum said, wiping her hands on a towel and walking towards us. She hugged us all fondly, and we greeted them.

"What's all this about?" I asked curiously.

"Hailey called us over. She felt like we hadn't been spending enough time together lately, which is why she organized this breakfast, even though I cooked all the meals myself," she chuckled.

"Mother," Hailey gasped, walking towards the dining table with her hands full, looking embarrassed.

"The good thing is, she did it with good intentions. Besides, you will all be graduating very soon. We should have our own little party before that happens. After this, I will still organize a huge party just for my children," she said with a smile.

"Why throw such a big party? It's only a graduation," Alexander grumbled.

"Don't be so cranky, Alex. Graduating is a big deal, and we should celebrate accordingly. Right, honey?" she asked our father.

"You're right. Don't forget the fact that you're also excited about meeting their mate," he replied, sipping his coffee lightly. My face fell when I heard the word "mate."

"Like you aren't excited. Boys, you've really raised our hopes. I hope you're already making plans for our introduction?" she asked, unable to contain her excitement. I

glanced toward Alexander and Philip. Alexander had an aloof expression on his face, while Philip was munching on an apple, lost in deep thought. I was left to answer the question. I stared at my mother's happy face. What was I supposed to say? I couldn't bring myself to tell her the truth.

Suddenly, she started sniffing the air. "Oh my! Hailey, are you burning the toast?" she asked, hurriedly walking towards the kitchen. I sighed in relief.

"Where is Emma? I haven't seen her all morning. Isn't she home? She would have come to help me if she was," she asked, coming back towards the dining area.

"Emma left," Hailey deadpanned. I whipped my head towards her, shocked.

"She left? Did she go out to get something?" Mum asked curiously.

"I don't know. Unless she went to get something with most of her belongings," she replied. I immediately walked toward Emma's room, and I could hear footsteps behind me. I pushed her door open and walked in. True to Hailey's words, most of her belongings were gone.

"Did she really leave?" Philip asked, peering into the room. I picked up the cell phone we had given her from the table.

"She must have departed covertly, as we were engulfed in such excruciating pain that we failed to notice. The nerve she has to leave without offering an apology for her wrongdoing," I bitterly spat out. I still couldn't come to terms with the fact that Emma had actually slept with someone else and had been reckless enough to be recorded. Her claim of being kidnapped and nearly assaulted lacked evidence of a struggle in the video that was sent to us. Who knew if she had been doing it for a long time?

In truth, it appeared as if she was relishing the experience. I tightened my grip on the phone in my hands. Sleep evaded me throughout the night. Whenever I closed my eyes, all I could envision was Emma with that man, coupled with the pain. If only I could get my hands on that man, I would snap his neck. I had never experienced such profound hurt before.

"She didn't have the decency to apologize or speak with us; she just fled in the middle of the night?" Philip inquired. While we had instructed her to leave the pack house, I never expected her to depart so early or even depart at all, considering she had nowhere else to go. Not that it mattered to me. I hold no regard for a liar and a cheater. She is no longer our mate, so she can go wherever she pleases. It's none of our concern.

Alexander had remained silent since we entered the room, and I knew exactly what he was contemplating.

"Boys, breakfast is getting cold. Why are you still here?" Hailey walked into the room, joining us.

"How did you know she left? Did you see her as she was leaving?" Alexander finally spoke, walking toward her.

"I didn't see her. I came to ask her for help in preparing breakfast, but when I couldn't find her or her belongings, she must have left, right? That's why Mother assisted me instead," she replied.

"This is for the best. She realized she didn't belong here. Let's forget about her and go have breakfast before it gets cold. Do you want your parents to sense that something is wrong? Or are you ready to explain everything to them, including the part about your cheating mate? I'm sure your father would greatly appreciate that," she remarked. Did she really need to mention the cheating part?

However, she is correct. We have severed all ties with Emma, and now it's time to move forward. We can't dwell on the past. On graduation day, we will have to come up with an excuse to tell our parents. But for now, we must pretend that everything is perfectly fine. We all returned to the dining area.

"Is something amiss? Where did you all go?" Mum skeptically stared at us.

"We just went to confirm something. There's nothing wrong. Emma left," Philip replied.

"Really? But why?" she asked curiously.

"We don't expect her to live with us forever, right? She probably went to live with one of her relatives," Hailey answered.

"Who is Emma?" Father asked.

"She's a girl I met here. She was sold to pay off her parents' debts. Poor thing. She was really a nice girl," she responded.

Father didn't know who Emma was because there were many people like her in the pack house. They had become slaves to settle their parents' or relatives' debts. Once they reached the legal age and fulfilled their obligations, they could leave. Besides, Father was often away from the pack and couldn't possibly know every single person. We knew Emma had no relatives since she was an orphan, so where did she go?

We continued eating in silence, though I had no appetite whatsoever. I pushed my food around on my plate.

The medication we took provided some relief, but we still experienced lingering pain. I even heard about people who lost their mates and died, and I hope that won't be the case for us.

"But why did she leave so early? Aren't you all getting ready for graduation?" inquired my mother curiously. I paused before responding.

"Mother, she must have had her reasons. If she wanted to graduate, she wouldn't have left," Hailey replied.

"Boys, I didn't want to mention this earlier, but you need to introduce your mate to the pack soon. It's time for one of you to step up and lead the pack. It's long overdue," he said. I glanced at my brothers, noticing Alexander clenching his jaw in anger. He abruptly stood up.

"I've lost my appetite. I'll be in my room," he said, walking away. I sighed. We should never have brought up our mate to our parents. We had good intentions, hoping that finally having a mate would bring us happiness. Throughout our lives, finding our mate was all we ever wanted, but now this had happened. We were deeply hurt and humiliated, and I would never forgive her for that.

"Is something wrong with Alex? He's been grumpy all morning," our mother worriedly inquired.

"He's fine. He's probably just tired. We had quite an eventful night yesterday," Philip reassured her.

"I still think I should go check on him," she insisted, rising from her chair. However, the news on television halted her movement.

"A body was discovered this morning. It has been identified as that of a young she-wolf, likely still attending school. She was struck by a truck, and her body was disfigured, so we are still trying to determine her true identity...." I tuned out the news anchor's report, giving Philip a sharp glance.

"It couldn't have been Emma, right? Or could it?" he nervously asked me through our mind link.

## **Chapter 75 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Three months later

Alexander's POV

I lay on my bed, staring at the ceiling, deep in thought. It had been three months since we came across that news article about her. Immediately, we rushed to the hospital—

Mom, Dad, Julian, Philip, Hailey, and I. The description matched her perfectly. I had never been as scared as when I saw the news.

I drove to the hospital like a maniac, silently praying that she was not the one and that we were gravely mistaken. I was angry at her for cheating on us and lying to us, but I didn't hate her enough to wish her death. Why did she leave the house so late at night? I thought. We arrived at the hospital and hurried in. It was reported that her identity card and bag, containing her belongings, were found at the scene.

After completing all the necessary formalities, we went to where she was kept. I held my breath as we walked in. With shaky hands, Julian carefully lifted the white cloth covering the girl's face. Her face and body had been horribly burned. The car exploded after a severe accident. Her body was so charred that we couldn't recognize who she really was. The fire had distorted her appearance, including her height.

After conducting a series of tests, the doctors confirmed the body as hers. The presence of her belongings at the scene and the detection of her blood on the body were no coincidences. My heart sank at the news. I never wanted that to happen to her, no matter what anyone thought. I genuinely loved her. We all did. We let anger and hurt get the best of us.

Dejected, we returned home, but we couldn't show it because our parents were there, and they would wonder why we were so affected. We pretended not to be too affected, although deep down, it felt like I had a dagger stuck in my chest. We moved around solemnly and somberly for weeks. Our graduation was depressing as we were filled with regrets. Our parents thought we were mourning the death of a friend; they never knew we were experiencing the death of a mate.

For months, I hadn't been in the mood for anything. I just wanted to lie on my bed and blame myself for my stupidity. A life was lost because of our harsh words, and we would never be able to bring her back or make up for our mistakes. Regret and pain consumed me to the point of slowly losing myself.

Suddenly, the door opened, pulling me out of my reverie. I didn't move or stand up from the bed. I stayed in my position.

"Alex, Father, and Mother are here to speak with us," Julian informed me before leaving. I sighed, reluctantly standing up from my bed. I walked downstairs sluggishly. My brothers and parents were already seated, and it seemed I was the only one left. I took my seat beside Philip.

"Good afternoon," I muttered, and they responded.

Our parents glanced at each other before my mom spoke.

"Boys, I know you're still grieving. I am grieving too. I liked her. These are tough times for us, but our duties and responsibilities can't be put on hold because we are grieving. Always remember that we don't just live for ourselves, but for the well-being of our pack as well. We have people who look up to us, and we can't afford to let them down. All of you have to play your part in leading this pack. It has been your destiny since you were born," she said, glancing at each one of us.

"What your mother meant to say is, when will you introduce your mates to us? We have been stalling the council for months, and we can't keep them away any longer. The demand for your mates has become intolerable, and if we don't act fast, the line of succession might move to another family. I certainly don't want that to happen during my reign. Our bloodline has held the Alpha position for generations, and it cannot stop now," he explained.

"I definitely don't want to be Alpha. I'm content with the way I am," Julian said.

"Me neither," Philip agreed. Father gave them disapproving glances.

"I meant that I don't think I'm fit for that position. It carries a huge amount of responsibility, and I'm absolutely not ready for it," he hurriedly explained. They all turned towards me.

"What?" I asked, confused.

"Alex is older and smarter. The role of an Alpha suits him perfectly," Julian said, giving me a thumbs up. He appeared... drunk?

I scoffed. "I'm only two minutes older," I retorted.

"That doesn't change the fact that you are older, even if it's by a second," Philip replied, supporting Julian.

"Are you both ganging up on me or what?" I frowned.

"Of course not. We just think the position suits you perfectly. Your pack members will listen to you very well. This Alpha thingy is totally your style," Julian said with a yawn.

"And it's not yours?" I snapped. We bickered back and forth for a while.

"Boys!" Father's voice boomed, cutting us off. We turned our attention towards him.

"What kind of behavior is this? Do you think we are joking here? How can you display such childish behavior when we are discussing something serious?" he asked sternly.

"We are sorry," we apologized.



"Should we expect the introduction or not? We have already delayed it enough," Mom said worriedly. I sighed. How are we going to tell them that there's no mate or introduction? Why did we even bring up the subject of a mate with them? And most importantly, how are we going to get out of this mess?

We all stared at them silently. Father's phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and spoke to someone for a while.

"It's the council. They've called for a meeting. We have to go. We will continue this conversation later," he said. Mom stood up to go along with him.

"We will talk later, boys," she said and left with our father. I turned to my brother immediately.

"What the hell was that about?" I asked, quite angry. We had agreed to take a test, and the winner would be crowned Alpha. Why would they throw me under the bus like that? It's not like I disliked being Alpha, but we all agreed to follow a protocol.

Julian leaned back in his chair. "We needed a distraction, and that seemed to work perfectly, didn't it?" he asked, turning towards Philip.

"It sure did, and besides, we weren't wrong. You would win the test anyway, so why bother taking it?" Philip asked, looking unfazed.

"I'm going back to sleep," Julian said, trying to get up.

"Julian," I called out to him, and he stopped. I knew what he was going through, and if he continued like this, he would ruin his future and his entire life. We all grieved her loss, but that didn't mean we had to drag others into our misery. We had a role to play in this pack, as Mother said, and we had to ensure we played it well.

"We can't all continue in this manner. We must consider the feelings of our parents. Let's not be selfish. They are already burdened, and I wouldn't want us to add to their load," I pleaded. Julian sat back down, and Philip removed his hand from his face. They appeared disheveled, and I'm certain I did too. The anguish of losing her, combined with the pain caused by our wolves, was no laughing matter. We were grappling with immense suffering that no medication could ever remedy or alleviate. We could only endure it because we possessed a strong bloodline and lineage of werewolves. An ordinary wolf would have succumbed to this agony.

I knew they comprehended me perfectly, even without uttering a word.

"We need to take action regarding the council," I stated.

"How about eliminating all of them? That way, there won't be anyone to bother us or Father anymore," Julian suggested after a prolonged silence. We gazed at him in disbelief.

"Seriously? That's the best solution you could come up with?" Philip inquired. Julian shrugged indifferently. I sighed. I was familiar with the council, and I knew they would not cease or stop until they found our mate and we were crowned. We couldn't afford to have the Alpha title transferred to another family. There were countless risks associated with that. We had numerous enemies eagerly awaiting our downfall. I couldn't allow that to happen to our family.

"I believe I know what we must do," I stated flatly. They all stared at me inquisitively. We had to do this for the well-being of everyone in the pack. If we don't do this, we might end up losing everything we have and I could not do that to our parents.

## **Chapter 76 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Alexander's POV

I stared at my image in the mirror. I fixed my suit and my slightly tousled hair. I brushed my hair gently at first but my movements became so aggressive that I threw the brush angrily at the mirror. It shattered noisily. My hand that was closed to the mirror grasped the broken glasses in my clenched fists tightly. Blood trickled down from my hand to the floor but I couldn't care less. I could not even feel the pain. The pain I felt deep within me was way much worse but I didn't have any choice but to push through with my decision.

Today is a special occasion for my parents and the entire pack. A mating ceremony was to be held. My mating ceremony. The only solution I could come up with was to tell our parents that I had found my mate. I didn't want to involve my brothers in my plans. They had gone through enough already and as the elder brother, I felt like it was my responsibility to set things right. Our parents were so happy when I told them the news about finding my mate.

They had been shocked at first when they saw her because, they totally were not expecting it but after a while, they got over it and were happy that I finally found my other half and it just happened to be the person that I've known all my life. Hailey. They considered it a gift from the moon goddess but I did not. I was not at all happy with this alliance. I still think of her every single day. A day does not pass by when I don't regret my actions. I see her image almost everywhere and I sniff her scent around the house. It was maddening and torturous.

But, I had to push through with this. No matter how hard it was for me. I had to do it to secure my father's throne. The door suddenly opened and the person I definitely didn't want to set my eyes on but I had to walk in confidently in her white flowing gown. She glanced around the room.

"What happened Alex? Why is the mirror shattered and your blood on the floor?" Hailey asked me to sit beside me on the bed. She gently touched my shoulders. I pushed her hand away and she fell from the bed onto the floor with a thud.

"What the hell Alex, what was that for?" she uttered, sounding angry.

"Never touch me with your filthy hands again without permission," I growled furiously. She scoffed.

"You will be mine in a few hours and you can't stop me from touching you. Will you push me off each time I touch you even in front of your parents? No right?" she asked. I stood up from the bed abruptly glaring at her. She also tried to stand, holding out her hand towards me for me to help out. I ignored her.

"Don't make the mistake of thinking I'm yours because I'm not. This will never be a marriage of love. Get that into your thick skull immediately," I said. I wanted to scream at her but I could not because we had guests downstairs that I didn't want to alert. The council was also present and I still want everything to go on smoothly.

"What is that supposed to mean? You had introduced me to your mother and father as your mate. That meant that you genuinely cared for me. You wanted to be with me," she said with a smile.

"Don't be delusional. I only did this because I want to secure my father's position and throne as Alpha. There's no other reason," I spat bitterly.

"So, you don't love me like you told your parents?" she asked, staring at me intently.

"Can you even love yourself before asking me if I love you? You are despicable... I still haven't forgotten all the terrible things you did to that poor girl and we were stupid enough to believe every word that came out of your lying little mouth. I can't believe we fell for your tricks," I growled.

"What tricks? I never did anything wrong," she denied shamelessly which angered me the most.

"Stop lying. All your acts are in the open for everyone to see, stop pretending already," I barked. She flinched but then she smiled.

"You are right. I did all I did just to get you, boys. If I didn't do any of that, do you think we would be here today? What's done is done. Accept it and accept this marriage. Let's live happily together with no one to come in between us. We have a pack to rule...", she said, trying to touch me again. I grabbed her hand roughly.

"Touch me again and you will be attending this ceremony with broken arms. You have the audacity to think of happiness when you've totally denied that for someone. You've

succeeded in ruining lives," I uttered, staring at her with disdain. Merely looking at her face was making me livid enough. I just wanted to get over this ceremony so I could finally have some peace away from her.

"Oh please. Emma is dead and forgotten. Why do you keep harboring memories of her? You should get old memories out of your mind and fill them up with new ones. New ones with me. Your wife and Luna-to-be," she insisted stubbornly.

"Don't you ever mention her name with that mouth of yours? Don't ever try it again," I warned. "You seemed to not have been able to comprehend what I told you. Stay away from me and don't expect us to be like other couples after we marry. Stay as far away from me as possible. I never want to set my eyes on you," I tried to show and express my anger with my tone and expression. I spoke as lightly as I could so no one could suspect a thing.

I walked out of my room bumping against her shoulder. She staggered and followed right behind me. I met with Julian and Philip trying to come up to my room. They glanced at her emotionlessly. If she thought Emma's death was going to make us run into her arms then she was gravely mistaken. We've had time to think with a clear and calm mind and we've realized that we were very wrong and at fault. The person we had wronged was no longer in this world for us to apologize to.

"Brother," they both called out walking to stand beside me totally ignoring Hailey.

"Are you okay? Are you sure about this?" Julian asked worriedly.

"I'm completely fine," I replied. He sighed. Mother and Father also joined our little group soon enough.

"Boys," Mum said excitedly. She could not seem to control how excited she was. "Hailey," she called out. Hailey smiled at her and they hugged each other. She also hugged her father.

"I'm so happy I got to witness this union between you two. Who would have ever thought that you would get mated to Hailey? I raised Hailey so I'm sure she's more than capable to stand beside you as your Luna. I'm glad you got such an intelligent, brave, and righteous mate by your side," she said. I scoffed inwardly. Righteous indeed. My brothers glanced at me worriedly but I gave them a nod and a smile. I just wanted to get this over and done with already.

"Son, I'm glad you stepped up to your duties. We are proud of you and the pack is proud of you. I'm sure you both will lead this pack to greater heights with your brothers by your side of course," he said. Soon enough, the mating ceremony started. My mind was in an entirely different place throughout the ceremony. I felt like I was betraying Emma by getting married to Hailey even though she was no longer here. I absentmindedly slipped the ring into her finger and everyone cheered. It didn't matter

that I was getting married. It made no difference. My heart belonged to someone else and it always will belong to her. Forever.

This was just a marriage of convenience. I mentally encouraged myself as the mating ceremony was finally done.

"Long live the Alpha and Luna," the pack members cheered loudly. I stared at them without uttering a word while Hailey smiled and waved at everyone. I stared at the faces of everyone with aloof expressions but deep down, I was feeling so much anger and pain. Hailey tried to grab my hand but I moved away.

"I'm sure you know very well that we have to consummate our marriage today. You know your duties very well, don't you, husband?" she asked, still waving at the crowd with a smile and not glancing toward me. I gritted my teeth angrily. It's official now, I'm the Alpha and Hailey is my Luna who will, unfortunately, stay by my side. Forever.

## **Chapter 77 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Six years later.

Ximena's POV

"Sir, please calm down. This is a hospital, you are disturbing other patients," a young beautiful girl dressed in a nurse uniform pleaded.

The man tossed a chair. It crashed loudly on the floor. The nurse flinched.

"I told you to bring a doctor right away. Why aren't you bringing one? Do you want my boss to bleed to death!" he yelled at the top of his voice. The nurse kept quiet not knowing what to say anymore.

I sighed standing up from the chair I was sitting in and taking a nap. I yawned and stretched loudly. "Who is causing a ruckus so late at night?" I muttered walking towards them with sleepy eyes.

The man eyed me angrily. "Who the hell are you?" he asked.

"Me?" I asked, pointing towards myself. "I'm just a peaceful citizen whom you've succeeded in ruining her sleep with your unpleasant voice," I replied, sounding irritated.

He scoffed. "Little girl, do you know who you are talking to?" he asked in disbelief. I opened my slightly closed eyes wider and slowly observed my surroundings. A man in a suit was holding his injured and bleeding head, a nurse was standing beside him shivering from fright and the man who was yelling and speaking rudely was also wearing a black suit. There was part of the gang no doubt. And their boss seemed to have gotten injured during a fight.

"Am I supposed to know who you are? Are you popular?" I asked nonchalantly.

"Why you little....," he started angrily but I cut him off.

"You woke me up from my beautiful sleep, did you know that? The nurse already informed you that the doctors on duty are in emergency surgery. If you don't want her to treat your boss, wait for them quietly and stop disturbing the peace of this hospital with your ranting," I said. He looked livid as his hands curled into fists beside him. The veins on his head bulged from anger, it was very obvious because he was bald.

"I will never let a nurse touch my boss. Bring the most skilled doctor you have, right now!" he barked for the umpteenth time. I closed my eyes to calm myself down before opening them.

"If you won't allow a nurse, wait for the doctor. We have sick patients here that need utmost rest and your barking is only worsening their situation," I explained, trying to reason with him.

"No! Do you know who we are? We never wait for anyone. Wherever we go, we get attended to first," he barked again. That was it, my patience was out. First, he disturbed my sleep with his terrible voice and now he's barking and giving me a headache. I tried to reason with him but it just was not working. He was being unreasonable.

"I tried to talk things over with a scumbag and he just won't listen," I mumbled I knew his type really well. He won't listen to anything I have to say. He only understands one language and I will speak it with him really soon.

"What did you just call me?" he asked angrily. The nurse shook her head negatively, probably wanting to tell me not to argue with him. I walked towards him and said right to his face.

"Scumbag," I repeated with a smile.

He growled fiercely. His eyes changed color as he bared his canines at me, snarling ferociously.

"You want to shift right now? Go ahead and shift. Then you and your boss will get kicked out. We have a no-violence policy here," I said calmly. His eyes changed back to normal and he raised his hand to slap me. But before he could, I tightly grabbed his wrist. His face scrunched up painfully but I didn't let go.

"I was right. You are truly a scum bag. Only a scumbag like you would hit a woman," I said, letting go of his arm. He staggered backward holding his reddened and swollen wrist. His golden chain dangled on his chest.

"You should probably wait with your boss and treat your hand also. You can send me the bills," I said.

"You bitch! Guards!" he yelled and more men in suits rushed in. By this time, patients had gathered around. I sighed. I had wanted to end this peacefully but it seemed this man was a lover of violence.

"I want you to teach that rude girl a lesson she will never forget in her life. Next time she sees someone with this tattoo, she will run for the hills," he yelled. Now that he mentioned it, I noticed his tattoo. It looked like their gang's symbol. One of them suddenly came at me without warning. Before he could touch me, I held his hand and sent him flying backward. He screamed in pain as I held his hand and twisted it.

They all looked stunned as they instinctively moved back.

"What are you all doing? Deal with this girl immediately. Are you scared of a mere girl?" the man with the golden chain growled. Another came towards me but I punched him on the face with my other hand while still holding onto the other man's hand. I straightened my neck looking bored. The rest didn't dare move close to me anymore including the golden chain man. He stared at me in shock.

"What are you? A gangster?" he asked. I scoffed. The security guards trooped in and seized them just when the doctors started to come out of the operating room.

"Doctor Ximena, are you okay?" the nurse asked worriedly, coming to stand beside me.

"D..doctor? You are a doctor?" he stuttered in shock. I let go of the whimpering man I was holding onto his wrist.

"The doctors will take care of your boss now," I replied and left the scene. The nurse followed after me. I suddenly stopped.

"What is it, Doctor? Are you hurt somewhere?" she asked worriedly.

"They disturbed my sleep. How on earth will I be able to get any sleep before my shift begins? Should I have just broken his wrist completely?" I asked, sounding quite angry. The nurse stared at me speechlessly.

We walked around the wards together where I talked to my patients to know how they were feeling. I was a gynecologist so my patients were mostly females. After making my rounds, I walked to my office and wore my lab coat. I sat on my chair and waited for my next appointment after wearing my glasses.

A knock sounded on the door soon enough, I permitted the person to come in. A woman walked in and sat in a chair in front of me happily after we exchanged pleasantries. She was one of my patients whom I had started treating about three months ago. She had

been married for over ten years but she didn't have a child. Her husband almost divorced her after his parents pressured him to. They needed a successor and they blamed the woman for not being able to give them one.

But after I ran a series of tests and found out that one of her Fallopian tubes was blocked, we resumed treatments immediately and I was excited to hear that she was now pregnant. I was so happy for her. Motherhood is a thing of joy and happiness and I'm glad she got to experience that. She left after a while.

I knocked over an award by mistake. My office was filled with different kinds of awards. The latest one I got was for the best Gynecologist of the year. Although, I had already gotten that twice in a row. I removed my glasses and rubbed my tired eyes. My stomach rumbled loudly, reminding me that I'd had nothing to eat that evening. I stood up and decided to walk to the hospital canteen before they closed. I should hurry up before another patient came because I had a lot of them today, I thought as I headed towards the door. I suddenly heard a knock.

I sighed, turning back to sit on my seat. My patients beat me to it every time. I permitted the person to come in. The person walked in and grabbed my arm from behind. Out of instinct, I grabbed his hand and tried to flip him over on my table but he held his stance. He was well-skilled and he would not allow me to turn around and see his face. We continued to wrestle with my back turned against him.

He pulled me closer to his chest.

"Hello doctor Ximena Martinez. Did you miss me?" he asked, sounding amused. I recognized his voice immediately. I knew he was the one even before he spoke, I just wanted to teach him a lesson for messing with me. I stepped on his leg and rammed my elbow into his hard chest. He groaned but I knew it didn't affect him at all. I turned towards him with my arms crossed in front of me.

## **Chapter 78 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

"I asked with a frown when did you get back," I inquired.

He replied with a smile, "This evening. I came straight from the airport. I couldn't wait to see you."

Furrowing my brows, I responded, "And the best way to show that was to come into my office as a patient and scare me."

Chuckling, he walked towards my chair and sat down. "You? Scared? Are you capable of feeling scared?" he asked playfully, his eyes gleaming with amusement.



Snickering, I dryly replied, "Very funny," and took a seat on the chair across my desk.

"Why did you get back so late? I thought you told me you would be back sooner," I continued the conversation.

"The meeting took longer than expected, and I had to wait until we finished," he explained, running his hand through his raven-black hair. Despite his nonchalant demeanor, I could tell he looked tired.

"Why didn't you go straight home from the airport? I would have come to meet you after my shift," I suggested.

"I wanted to see you first," he shrugged.

"I still have two more appointments. Will you be able to wait for me?" I asked with concern.

He nodded, checking the time on his watch. "Absolutely," he replied. As a knock sounded on the door, I stood up to answer it.

The lady and I exchanged greetings. She glanced at both Cole and me, visibly confused. I had removed my white coat earlier so it was difficult for her to tell who she had an appointment with.

"Don't mind me. She's the gynecologist, not me," Cole clarified, standing up from my chair. He walked over to the sofa at the far end of my office and sat down, plugging in his ear pods to give us some privacy. The lady and I engaged in conversation, and after a while, I recommended that she come back the following day for a further check-up. Finally, I finished with all my appointments after a very long time.

Feeling tired, I yawned and stretched. Taking off my glasses, I noticed that Cole had fallen asleep. A devious smirk crept across my face. Carefully, I tiptoed towards him, intending to scare him just as he had scared me. But before I could touch him, he grabbed my hand and opened his eyes.

"Did you think I was asleep?" he asked, smirking. I scoffed.

"You are no fun at all," I retorted, pulling my hand away.

"You must have really missed me. Why didn't you just say so? I would have gladly let you touch me," he teased, walking up behind me.

"Go away," I said, grabbing my bag. I turned around, closed the blinds, and switched off the lights. Together, we walked outside, chatting and laughing. Cole had been gone for almost a month, and I missed his company, although I didn't admit it. I noticed that he attracted a lot of stares, as usual, from both men and women. People couldn't help but

be captivated by his looks—his short, raven black hair, oval-shaped face with a prominent jaw and chin, well-defined straight nose, full eyebrows, and mischievous brown eyes. His brown skin, along with his tall, well-built physique, added to his charm. He worked out a lot which was obvious from his well-built body, well, we both worked out. As we approached the front desk, I needed to sign out, as it was compulsory for all doctors to indicate their names and the end time of their shifts before another doctor took over. I overheard some nurses whispering behind us.

"Do you see that incredibly attractive man over there? He's so handsome that I could gaze at him all day. I wouldn't mind having his children," she dreamily swooned. Cole smiled at them, and she let out a squeal. I sighed.

"Before you start fantasizing about babies, do you know who he is?" the other nurse standing beside her asked.

"I don't care. I only want him," she insisted, gazing at him and biting her lips seductively.

"He's Doctor Ximena's husband," she whispered. The nurse who had been infatuated with Cole gasped.

"No way. Doctor Ximena? When did she get married to such a good-looking man? What a shame. I wanted him," she replied sadly.

"Except you want a few broken bones. That Mr over there is happily married, and they are a wonderful family. Forget about those dreams of yours and let's leave" she informed her. They both walked away, while I dropped the pen and headed towards Cole.

"You can see that other women want me, right? You have to treat me well, wife," he smirked. I rolled my eyes and walked away. Suddenly, that gangster with a gold chain and his cronies appeared in front of me, causing me to stop abruptly. I stood in a defensive posture, thinking they were about to attack me. The man with the gold chain smiled at me and smacked one of his underlings on the head, who was about to strike me.

"I'm sorry, Doctor Ximena. We didn't mean to startle you. I believe we didn't formally introduce ourselves earlier. I'm Tom," he said, extending his hand toward me with a smile.

"Wow, Ximena, just wow. You're friends with gangsters now?" Cole asked, sounding amused. I nudged his arm with my elbow and stared skeptically at Tom's outstretched hand. He retracted it, but the smile remained on his face.

"You must be shocked. We're sorry for our earlier behavior. We didn't know who you were. Our boss made sure we apologized," he explained.

"And why is that?" I asked, gazing intently at him.

"You took care of our boss when he needed it. We heard you called the doctor who treated him. For that, we're deeply grateful to you," he said, and they all bowed. I stared at them in surprise. They stepped aside, revealing their boss, who had been treated for a bleeding head wound. It was true, I had called one of the doctors from the surgery department to attend to him. He was bleeding profusely, and Tom stubbornly refused to let a nurse stitch his wounds. If left untreated, he could have bled out.

Their boss smiled at me without uttering a word. We all exchanged silent glances for a while. Was he mute? I looked at Tom questioningly.

"Our boss lost his teeth during a fight, so he can't speak," he explained. His boss nodded, flashing me a wide grin.

"Oh, okay?" Cole said in surprise. His teeth were completely...gone.

"We get the message," I said after he continued to grin. He snapped his mouth shut and nodded at me with another smile. He muttered something incoherently, startling Cole and me. Tom nodded as if he understood everything.

"He said we owe you a debt, and we always repay our debts. If you ever need help, we'll be there to assist you," he translated.

"Was that what he just said?" I muttered, pointing at his boss in disbelief.

"Yes, it was. You can find us at the Flawless Club downtown. Our boss owns the place, so you can always find us there if you need us," he said.

"Thank you, but I don't think I'll need your help," I politely declined.

Tom nodded. "We'll be right here if you ever need us," he said, and they all turned to leave. One of his subordinates stayed behind, looking at me curiously.

"Excuse me, Doctor. Where did you learn to fight like that?" he asked. Cole chuckled. I remembered him as the one I had beaten up.

"Do you want to get beaten up again?" I asked seriously in my tone.

"Have a good night, Doctor," he bowed and hurriedly ran away.

"I've only been away for three weeks, and you've already gotten into a fight and become best friends with gangsters. You're simply unbelievable," he said, shaking his head as he held the car door open for me. I got in, and he joined me.

"It's all a misunderstanding," I replied, leaning my head against the window.

"Tell me all about it," he said, curious. I began recounting everything that had happened to him. He burst into laughter. We arrived at our house, and he parked the car in the driveway.

"Do you think they're asleep?" Cole whispered as we quietly opened the door.

"If they are, we shouldn't wake them up. Let's go upstairs quietly," I whispered back. He nodded, and we both entered. The living room was dark, with the lights off, but our werewolf vision allowed us to see clearly. Cole held my hand as we cautiously made our way upstairs. Suddenly, the lights turned on, and we stopped in our tracks immediately.

We turned to face the two pups standing before us, trying to mask our expression as smoothly as possible.

"Mummy, Daddy, where are you both tiptoeing to?" they asked in their little adorable synchronized voices.

## **Chapter 79 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

I stared at them in surprise before slowly getting down the stairs and walking toward them. I smiled, pulling the both of them into a tight hug and giving them each a kiss.

"Why are you still awake? It's past your bedtime," I asked, gazing at them fondly.

"Daddy!" they exclaimed cheerfully running towards Cole. They ran past me towards him. He picked them up happily as they wrapped their tiny hands around his neck.

"When did you get back?" Madison asked curiously. She was the younger one of the twins.

"About five hours ago princess," he replied with a smile. She gasped.

"And you are just coming back? Didn't you miss us? Why didn't you come sooner?" she asked, pouting slightly. Cole opened his mouth to respond but Mason beat him to it.

"He missed us but he missed Mummy more. I'm certain he drove past the speed limit towards Mummy's office immediately after he got off from the airport. You should be used to this by now," Mason said with a straight face. Madison was the cute, bubbly and outspoken one while Mason was more of an observer, a straight talker, and a lot calmer.

I nodded my head at them. Cole chuckled.

"Don't be like that kids, I wanted to pick your mummy up before coming home to surprise you," he said gently placing them back on the floor.

"Don't let them fool you, Maddy. They went to play by themselves without us," Mason hurriedly answered. Madison glanced at Cole in deep thought.

"We didn't have fun without you guys. Mummy was busy at work and I had to wait for her. I brought you a gift from my trip," he said. Mason stared at him unfazed while Madison's eyes brightened up. She quickly masked it and stood with her little arms crossed in front of her. They looked like strict parents disciplining their children. I chuckled at the sight.

Cole seemed to realize that he was getting to Madison. Mason was a hard nut to crack.

"I promise to take you wherever you want to go after school tomorrow," he promised. Madison squealed while Mason facepalmed himself. He knew she was going to give in soon enough. She could never say no to Cole's treats. He knew just how to pacify the kids.

"You promise?" she asked skeptically. Cole nodded.

"Wherever you want to go," he repeated.

"You threw your brother under the bus because of gifts?" he asked, staring at her in disbelief.

"It's not just about the gifts. Daddy promised to take us wherever we want to go," she muttered excitedly. She moved over to Mason and whispered in his ear. Mason's eyes shone brightly and a smile crept up his face for not more than a second. It vanished as soon as it appeared. Cole looked at them curiously.

"What are you both whispering about?" he asked.

"Nothing important," Madison said with a yawn.

"It's way past your bedtime kids. Why are you still up? Didn't your nanny put you to bed?" I inquired.

"We were waiting for you both. We missed you," Madison said. I smiled lovingly at them. Their nanny suddenly ran outside. She greeted us politely.

"Kids, I thought you were asleep?" she asked. Madison smiled meekly.

"Did you both pretend to be asleep?" I asked. They stood without uttering a word. Madison walked towards me with a smile.

"We missed you so much that we could not fall asleep. Will you read us a bedtime story, mummy?" she asked sweetly.

"What are you? A two-year-old?" Mason scowled.

"You may leave. I will tuck them in," I said to the nanny. She nodded and left.

"Come on kids, I will tuck you in," I said, taking both their hands.

"Goodnight Daddy," they said to Cole. He kissed them good night and we headed upstairs to the kids' room. I tucked them in before picking the bedtime story on the table and reading it out to them. I read it till they both fell asleep. I covered them with the blankets properly, lowered the air conditioner, and switched off the lights. With one last glance at them, I gently closed the door before heading out with a smile on my face.

Mason and Madison are both my jewels. They are the happiest thing that has ever happened to me. They make me feel complete. I didn't know what I would do without them. I looked outside wondering where Cole was. I went into my room to have a shower. I sighed in relief as soon as the cold water touched my skin. It instantly made me feel relaxed after my hectic day at work. I put on my night robe and left my wet hair flowing down my back. I walked back downstairs towards the dining area. I could smell his scent coming out strongly from there.

I saw him in front of his laptop with a cup of coffee. He was typing something with utmost concentration.

"Hey," I said, pulling out a chair and sitting beside him.

"Are the kids asleep?" he asked, glancing at me with a smile.

"They are. After three bedtime stories," I replied. He chuckled.

"What are you working on?" I asked curiously. He just got off an important meeting and here he was working again. Talk more of a workaholic.

"I just have to finish with these before tomorrow morning," he replied. I nodded.

"That reminds me, I bought you something from my trip. He pulled out a box behind him. He passed it to me. I took it and opened the box. I gasped when I saw the content. It was a set of diamond jewelry.

"You didn't have to," I said with surprise.

"I had to. I wanted to. Don't you like it?" he asked curiously.

"I love it. Why would I not? But, you really should not have bothered," I said, closing the box. He smiled.

"I've gotten it for a special occasion. I got you a dress that would match," he said.

"Special occasion?" I asked curiously. He nodded. He stared at me for a while before coming closer to me and gently brushing wet hair from my face with his hands. I stared at him as his hand lingered on my cheeks. He dropped his hand and pulled away. He resumed typing.

"I still have a lot to do. Go to sleep," he said to me. I nodded before gently getting up. I didn't want to disturb his work or interrupt him.

"Good night," I muttered. He replied and I headed to my room. I shrugged off my robe and with a yawn, I laid down on my bed and closed my eyes. It had been a very long and tiring day for me, with that thought in mind, I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

I begrudgingly opened my eyes the following morning to the sunlight casting its magnificent rays on my window. I stretched and went to do my morning routine. After that, I walked downstairs to meet with Cole and the kids to have breakfast.

"Good morning everyone," I greeted cheerfully.

"Good morning Mummy," the kids replied. Cole also responded.

"You have all been up for a while. Why didn't you wake me up? I would have helped you in getting ready," I said. Even though they had a nanny, I mostly took care of them myself. I wanted to shower them with all the love and affection in the world. I didn't want them to ever harbor the thought of being unloved and uncared for. I only got the nanny because I had to work late night shifts sometimes while Cole also had some late night meetings and I didn't want them to stay home without anyone to look after them.

"We know you were tired and Daddy confirmed that. You needed to rest, we didn't want to bother you besides, the nanny helped us in getting ready," Mason replied. My heart melted at the thoughtfulness. I glanced at Cole and he winked at me.

"Thank you so much babies," I cooed. I saw Mason trying to protest but he stopped himself. I smiled, he always complained about the fact that I called them babies. He was just too smart and mature for his age.

"How has school been?" I asked them to serve me some pancakes.

"Fine Mum, Mason aced the tests yesterday again. He's too smart for our class. I wonder how he manages to do that when he barely studies," Madison pouted. Mason continued to eat his breakfast unfazed.

"Really?" Cole asked in awe and Madison nodded. Madison was also a very intelligent kid for her age just that Mason was too smart for him.

"Nice Mason. Good job both of you," I said to them with a smile.

"It's not a big deal, Madison also aced the test," Mason replied. My phone suddenly rang, I picked it up and I saw it was the nurse assigned to me that had called.

"Good morning doctor Ximena, the director is asking for you," she said, her voice sounding urgent. I furrowed my brows, my shift did not start until the afternoon so why was he asking for me?

## **Chapter 80 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

I lay with my eyes closed, tanning beside the swimming pool, feeling content. This was the life I had always wanted to live, and after many hindrances and obstacles, I finally got to live it. Being the Luna of this magnificent pack was at the top of my list. The second thing I wanted was the boys. Although I only got Alexander, it was okay because he gave me the position I had always desired.

I giggled happily, despite his rudeness, arrogance, and frequent anger. He was mine and mine alone. We were now husband and wife, or mates as people would call it. Achieving my aim and being Luna for the past six years has been exhilarating.

"Why did you stop?!" I growled at the maid fanning me. I sat up, squinting my eyes against the bright sun's rays. I wanted to tan my skin perfectly for my mate, Alexander. However, the sun was so hot that I asked the maid to fan me. She was panting heavily and sweating profusely. I gave her a dirty glare, and she quickly went down on her knees.

"Forgive me, Luna. The sun was just too hot. I will start again," she pleaded, scrambling to her feet. I pushed her away with my foot, and she fell with a yelp into the pool.

"Such a nuisance. You've got your filthy sweat on me," I said furiously. She struggled to get out of the pool, flailing her arms around.

"You, over there," I beckoned to two other maids beside me. There were about seven or eight maids in total, but I didn't bother to count or care. They were maids, why should I trouble my pretty little head over them? Well, they were omegas, but what was the difference between omegas and maids? They were all the same lowlives.

They quickly came to stand in front of me. "Get that thing out of my pool and change the water. On second thought, wash the entire pool before filling it up again," I ordered without glancing at them. I lay back down and closed my eyes.



"Yes, Luna," they replied. I snapped my fingers and rolled onto my back. A maid began to rub sunscreen on my back gently. I had never imagined that being Luna would come with so many benefits. It was even better than I had imagined, and I was glad I pursued this ambition of mine. Another maid began to fan me. I lay there for about five more minutes before getting up.

I rose from the chair and wore my robe around myself before sauntering inside the pack house. We now live in the main house, my dream house. The former Alpha and Luna were mostly absent, traveling and sightseeing all over the world. Even if they were around, we could all live in the pack house without running into each other. It was as big as a mansion.

I saw Julian sitting on a stool in front of our mini bar, drinking from a glass. Since Alexander became Alpha and I became Luna, Julian and Philip had been helping out with the pack. They weren't Alphas, but the way the three of them handled things made you think they were all crowned. I sashayed towards Julian, walking behind him and leaning in to take his glass.

"You wouldn't mind me taking your drink, would you?" I asked, taking a seat beside him and taking a sip from his glass.

"I do mind, a lot," he replied without glancing at me.

"Too bad, I already took it," I said with a smile.

"I don't remember inviting you to take a seat beside me," he uttered rudely. I paused but continued drinking after a while. This has been their behavior towards me for the past six years. It's either they ignore me or speak rudely to me. It's quite evident that they don't want me here. They have made it abundantly clear on numerous occasions, but I couldn't care less as long as I have Alexander and my position. I am here to stay, and no one can ever change that.

"Julian, have I done something to upset you? If I have, just let me know, and we can discuss it like we used to," I said in a pitiful voice while gently rubbing his arm. I wanted to be on their good side; it would be easier for me to know what was happening in their lives and control them as I always have. It would be nice to have everything go back to the way it was before. He glanced at my hands.

"Keep your hands away from me," he warned. My face fell as I gently withdrew my hands from his arm, thinking I had failed woefully once again.

"Do you want to know what you did wrong and how to make up for it?" he asked. I turned my head towards him with a glimmer of hope. I nodded eagerly and urged him to tell me.

"Yes, please tell me," I pleaded.

"Your mere existence is what's wrong and upsetting," he spat, causing my smile to fade.

"And do you know how you can make up for it? By getting the hell out of our lives for good. No one wants you here," he said menacingly, before getting up and leaving with his glass. I glared angrily at his retreating back. Why did they have to be so difficult? It used to be easier to manipulate them. I was so furious that I smashed the glass with my hands, causing it to shatter and some glass shards to dig into my skin.

I snickered maniacally. I would never give up until I had them eating from the palm of my hands again. I stood up from my chair, and the maids immediately began cleaning up.

"Where is my husband?" I asked one of the maids.

"He's in his study, Luna," she stuttered. I walked toward Alex's study, wearing nothing but my silk robe. I encountered Philip on the way; he was engrossed in his phone. I smiled and quickened my pace. He glanced up from his phone, and our eyes met.

"Phil," I called out happily, with a wide smile on my face.

He sighed. "My day is definitely going to be awful," he muttered, walking past me without stopping or looking back. I glared at his retreating figure. How dare he walk out on me like that? I took a deep breath and stopped in front of Alexander's study. I pulled down my robe slightly to reveal some skin before pushing the door open.

"Get out," he immediately said as soon as I stepped in, without looking up at me. He was still engrossed in reading the files on his desk, wearing his reading glasses. I glanced around the room, wondering if anyone else was inside. But I didn't see anyone. He must have mistaken me for someone else. With a flirtatious smile, I walked toward his desk.

"Hello, husband," I whispered, removing my robe to reveal only my swimsuit. He continued glancing through his files without looking up at me. Didn't he hear me? I wondered with a frown. I gently closed the files he was reading and took off his glasses. He finally looked up at me without uttering a word. I trailed my fingers along his arm, then stopped at his shirt. Seductively, I unbuttoned his shirt, but still, there was no response. I sat on his thighs and ground against him, feeling aroused and hoping for a reaction.

"Are you ovulating?" he deadpanned. I stopped grinding.

"What?" I asked my voice husky with desire.

"Did I stutter?" he asked, his eyes void of emotion and his hands hanging limply by his sides. He didn't even touch me.

"Yes, I am," I hurriedly replied, grabbing his face for a kiss. He forcefully pushed me off onto the floor. I fell with a thud, staring up at him in shock.

"Liar! Do you think you can fool me?" he growled ferociously.

"Alex, please don't do this. We're married now. Do I have to be ovulating for you to agree to sleep with me?" I asked, unable to believe what was happening.

"Don't delude yourself. Did you think I was bluffing when I said we only got married for the pack? Or did you believe I would change my mind? Get the hell out of my office. I don't want to see you," he said, putting his glasses back on and returning to reading his files. I stared at him in shock. Even if he was angry with me, he was still a man, wasn't he? How could he refuse me after seeing me naked?

He sighed, dropped his pen, kicked his chair back, and stood up. He grabbed me by the arm and flung me out of his office.

"Alex, wait..." I started, but the sound of the slamming door cut me off.