

## Chapter 91 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies

Philip's POV

In a surprise, we all turned towards the door. Who could it be at this time of night? It wasn't too late, but there was no one else in the pack house who would disturb us at this hour, except for Hailey. However, she had already informed us that she was going to bed. Most importantly, I hoped that the person hadn't overheard our discussion.

"Mother? Father?" I asked, shocked as they entered the office.

"You don't seem too happy to see us. Did we come at the wrong time?" Mother asked.

"Of course not. We're just surprised. When did you arrive? You said you would be gone for one more month," Julian inquired.

"Something urgent came up, and we had to rush back. Who were the three of you discussing?" Father inquired.

"Why the hell didn't you lock the door?" Julian mind-linked me, sounding angry.

"I forgot. How was I supposed to know they would come back tonight?" I retorted.

"Well? You were talking about finding someone. Who was it?" Father pressed.

"We can't tell them about Emma when we're not even sure ourselves. Otherwise, we risk them finding out everything," Alexander warned. Even though he didn't explicitly say it, we understood. We had been lying to them for so many years, so what was new now that we couldn't lie about?

"It's nothing important, Father. Just some work-related issues. What was so urgent that you rushed over here so late at night?" Alexander swiftly redirected the conversation, making them forget their initial question.

"It's about you, your marriage, and this pack," Mother replied. I stared at her in shock. Did they find out the truth? Did they discover that Alex and Hailey weren't true mates? Mother appeared serious, lacking her usual embrace or casual chit-chat. The gravity of the situation matched her demeanor. I just hoped it wasn't what I was thinking.

"Me? My marriage and this pack? What's wrong?" Alex asked.

"Come to the living room immediately. We'll discuss everything there. Let's go, honey," Mother said, and Father led her out of Alexander's office.

"Well, at least they dropped the Emma issue," I commented to the others. It could have been worse.

"Yes, but this also seems quite serious. I hope it's not what I'm thinking," Julian remarked.

"Well, there's only one way to find out, right?" Alex said as he took off his suit jacket and headed out. I took a deep breath before following him. We all sat silently in the living room for a while.

"Well?" Julian inquired.

"The last person hasn't arrived yet," Father said. Suddenly, we saw Hailey descending the stairs.

"Mother, Father, when did you arrive?" she asked, surprised. She quickly approached them and embraced them.

"I missed you so much. What a lovely surprise. We didn't know you were coming," she continued.

"As I told the boys, we came for an urgent matter. It's about you and Alex," Father replied. She appeared taken aback by his words but quickly composed herself.

"Alex and me? What's so serious about us that you cut short your vacation to come and talk to us?" she asked curiously.

"It's very important. We know everything," Mother said. I resisted the urge to glance at Hailey and my brothers, trying to avoid raising further suspicion. What did they mean by "knowing everything"? Did they truly know everything?

"You know everything? What exactly do you know? I'm not sure I understood your words correctly," Hailey replied, offering a small smile.

"It's exactly as it sounded. You don't have to keep hiding things from us. We know that you both didn't consummate your marriage," Mother said. I let out a quiet sigh of relief. I'm sure we all did. They didn't know the whole truth after all.

"What? Who told you that? Of course, we consummated our marriage immediately after the mating ceremony. Alex loves me, and we could not bear to stay away from each other. That's why we decided to perform the mating ceremony quickly. Where did you hear this from?" Hailey inquired with a chuckle.

"Did you?" Mother asked skeptically. Alex didn't respond. He sat still calmly.

"Of course they did. Hailey already told you so," I said to them.

"How can you be so sure about that? Are you Alex, or is this also a triplet thing?" Mother inquired. Father let her do all the talking. This conversation was getting quite uncomfortable, so I didn't blame him.

"No! Of course not," I exclaimed.

"Then let Alex speak for himself. He's the married one," Father cut in. I shrugged and leaned back in the chair. Our parents had been pestering Julian and me to also find our mates as Alex did, but how could we? Our mate was dead. Well, that was until I found out she was alive a few hours ago. But the truth is Julian and I can never lie or pretend to be mated with someone else like Alex did. We knew the situation was hard for him too, but we just couldn't bring ourselves to get married to another woman, which is why Julian and I never got married after all these years.

"We consummated our marriage just like Hailey said," Alex said nonchalantly. Hailey beamed widely.

"I told you we did," she said.

"If you love each other that much and can't keep your hands off each other, then why aren't we seeing the results? It's been six years, Alex. This pack should have an heir already. Only an heir can secure your and our family's position. The council is pestering us non-stop. They want an heir, regardless of gender. This issue made us cut our trip short just so we could speak with both of you. So, tell us, is there something we should know that we don't?" Mother asked worriedly.

"Mother, I don't think..." Julian started.

"Not now, Julian. If you both had gotten married like your brother, we would have seen the results by now. We just want pups. Is that too much to ask for?" she asked, glancing at us. Hailey held Mother's hands with teary eyes.

"Mother, I know you are worried and disappointed, but it's not really our fault. Alex and I are trying hard, but it's not working. Maybe the Moon Goddess doesn't think it's time to bless us yet. But I know we will have our children soon. I also want to experience the joy of being a mother," she sniffled. I sighed. Again with the dramatics. She never ceases to amaze me.

"Hailey dear, don't cry. I'm sorry if it sounds like I'm blaming you, but I'm really not. The council has just been on our case, and I got so worried," Mother comforted her.

"It's fine. I completely understand you didn't mean it that way," Hailey said with a smile.

"It seems like you don't care about what we're talking about here," Father spoke up after a while, looking straight at Alex. He was sitting with his legs crossed, scrolling through his phone. He looked unbothered, not even appearing to be paying attention to us, he

must have noticed our stares because he sighed and set down his phone before turning his gaze back to Father.

"What else do you want from me?" Alex inquired.

"What?" Father responded in confusion.

"The council asked me to find my mate, and I did. They asked me to perform a mating ceremony, and I did. They asked me to become Alpha, and I fulfilled that role. And now they're asking for an heir. It's not like I have a factory that produces heirs. Will they ask for my head next?" Alex's frustration was evident in his words.

Hailey gasped. "Alex, don't speak to Father like that," she reprimanded.

"You don't get to dictate how I speak to my parents. They are mine, not yours," he muttered coldly. It was clear that Alex was furious. I would have reacted the same way if I were in his shoes. This entire situation was spiraling out of control.

"Alexander Nate Martinez, stop it right this instant," Mother's voice carried a stern tone.

"I understand that everyone is stressed by the situation, but that doesn't give you the right to speak so rudely to your wife and Father. Know your limits," she continued.

"I'm sorry," Alex mumbled an apology I knew was definitely not sincere.

"You should be. Now, the council has reached a decision regarding this entire situation," Father informed us.

"What decision?" Hailey's voice trembled with nervousness.

"We don't know yet, but they will inform us soon enough. You don't have to worry. I'm sure it won't be that bad. Whatever decision they make will be for the well-being of all of us," Mother explained almost immediately. Julian and I exchanged glances while Alex stood up and headed toward his office. It was the council, and I was certain that whatever their decision was, it would greatly affect us and I had a bad feeling about that.

## **Chapter 92 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

The guests all started to leave the party hall one after the other and soon enough, they all left. Cole instructed the event planners on what to do next before he took Madison and Mason's hands. We headed out of the door shortly after. Cole strapped the kids' seatbelts while I got into the car absentmindedly. Today has been the most confusing I've ever been. The strange woman, the couple, and the crazy thief. They all looked like

they'd known me their whole lives, especially the crazy thief. They all called me by the same name. Emma.

Who the hell was this Emma? Did I look like her so much that they would mistake me for her? This is all so strange and intriguing. I would like to meet this Emma girl and see what she looks like myself. My thoughts drifted to the man I met in the woods. I felt attracted to him and I didn't know why. Was it his looks or the way he acted? I just did not know. I can't possibly wrap my head around why I would feel attracted to someone like that. He was very good-looking, no doubt but my first impression of him was not that good.

I had lots of questions I needed answers to and I hope I meet him again to get some answers.

"Mum?" Madison called out. I snapped out of my thoughts before glancing back at her.

"Yes, baby?" I replied with a smile.

"We've been trying to get your attention for a while now. What were you thinking so intently about?" Mason asked curiously. I glanced at Cole who also glanced at me before looking back at the road.

"I'm sorry, I was thinking about a patient of mine. I must have zoned out. I didn't hear you calling," I said.

"A patient? Is it something serious?" Cole inquired, glancing at me before looking back at the road. He tried to hold my hand which was on my thigh with his free hand since only one of his hands was on the steering wheel but I shook his hand off. He glanced at me looking confused.

"It's nothing I can't handle," I said to him, still looking at the kids.

"Madison was telling you about our science project. We've run out of equipment and we need more equipment in order to finish it. Also, we have an extracurricular activity tomorrow so don't come too early to pick us up," Mason explained. Madison yawned, already starting to doze off.

"Of course, just tell me what you will be needing and I will get it after work tomorrow," I replied.

"I can get it," Cole said.

"I will get it. You don't have to bother," I responded. We rode in silence till we got to the house. Cole picked Madison up while I held Mason's hand. We all walked into the house.

"Welcome back," the nanny greeted trying to take Madison from Cole but he refused as he headed upstairs. I went along with him. Mason went to take a shower before going to bed. He was peculiar about his hygiene. He detested being stained with even a speck of dirt. I tucked Madison in without looking at Cole. After I was sure they were sleeping and comfortable, I walked out with Cole right behind me.

"Is everything fine?" he asked me.

"Why would it not be?" I replied as I continued walking without looking back at him.

"Because you have not looked at me nor spoken to me properly since we left the party. Did I do something?" he asked.

"I don't know. Did you?" I questioned back. He walked hurriedly and stepped in front of me.

"I wouldn't know unless you tell me what I did wrong," he replied. I stared at him without saying anything for a while.

"Is there something you are hiding from me?" I asked seriously.

"What? Where is this coming from?" he asked, slightly taken aback.

"Just answer the question, Cole. Is there something you are not telling me?" I pressed.

"Of course not Ximena. Did someone say something at the party? Is that why you've been ignoring me? Is that what this is all about? I would never lie to you or hurt you Ximena. Don't you trust me?" he asked, looking hurt. I realized how insensitive I have been. This was Cole and I have known him my entire life. He would never do anything to hurt me. Ever. I believe in him. He was my best friend.

"That was stupid of me. I don't know where it came from. I'm sorry," I apologized. He smiled widely at me.

"The great Ximena apologizing. This is new," he smirked.

"Shut up. This will be the first and the last you will ever hear me say those words," I retorted, hitting his arm playfully. He held my hands and pulled me closer with a smile.

"I doubt that," he said.

He hugged me, his hands wrapped around me tightly. At first, it was completely normal. Just two friends hugging and reconciling after having a misunderstanding, that was until he sniffed my hair. He sighed and kissed my neck lightly. I frowned.

"Okay, enough with the hugging. We are good now," I said when I felt his lips on my neck again. He quickly pulled away and cleared his throat loudly.

"You looked so good in that dress that I got carried away. My mistake," he replied.

"You clearly got carried away. Why don't you call your numerous girlfriends if you feel lonely," I suggested. Cole had different ladies who would fall at his feet at the slightest attention from him.

"Absolutely. I will," he nodded.

"And also, can you stop giving people the impression that we are married? You keep referring to me as Ximena Martinez which was why I was addressed by that name at the party. Most people already think we are married and I don't want to keep giving people the wrong impression about us," I said.

"Of course. I only said that as a joke. I never knew the announcer would change your name to mine. I completely understand Ximena Blake. I will correct that mistake completely," he replied. I nodded.

"We've both had a really long night. It's better we go to bed. We have a long day ahead of tomorrow. Goodnight," I said before heading towards my room. I showered and changed into my nightgown before laying on my bed. I felt the need to clear up the misunderstanding between Cole and me. We were definitely not married but people thought we were because of how close we both were. He was my best friend and only family which was why I confided in him and felt safe around him.

I had a feeling he had romantic feelings for me even though he never said it but I never wanted to acknowledge it because that would mean it was true. I didn't feel the same way. Cole was a great person but I don't know why I can't bring myself to love him after so many years of him being there for me. It felt like there was a huge void in my heart that could not be filled by him. Or anyone else I've ever come across. Which was why I always set boundaries between us. I didn't want to give him the impression that I felt the same way because I never want to hurt him.

Cole was a very nice person who deserved all the happiness in the world. I just don't think I'm the right person to offer that happiness. I switched off the lights and started to slowly fall asleep with the thoughts of all the strange encounters I had throughout the day replaying in my mind.

I woke up the following morning to the sound of my phone ringing. I groaned, searching the table for it with my eyes closed. I finally found it and picked up the call without looking at who was calling.

"Hello, you've reached Doctor Ximena, how may I help you?" I asked.

"Doctor, you have a request for an appointment scheduled for 9:00. I just wanted to know if you would like for me to accept it," she said. I recognized her voice as nurse Judith, she was in charge of scheduling my appointments and helping me out. She was assigned to me.

"Who is it?" I inquired.

"Mr. and Mrs. Moore. They said to tell you that you met at a party last night and you gave them your card," she replied. I flung my eyes open. I remembered them. They were the couples I met yesterday. The ones who looked like they knew me.

"Set the appointment. I will be there," I responded.

"Yes doctor," she replied before hanging up. I really wanted to meet with this couple and hear what they have to say. I had lots of unanswered questions I wanted a reply to.

## **Chapter 93 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

John's POV

Last night was an absolute shock for me. I don't think I've ever felt so stunned before. I witnessed Emma with my own eyes, someone we all believed to be dead. Initially, I was angry when I saw her because I thought she had abandoned those of us who cared about her, disregarding whether we suffered from grief or not. However, after observing her reaction yesterday, it became clear that she didn't recognize us. It was undoubtedly Emma, but why didn't she recognize me? She looked at me as if I were a complete stranger. I wasn't sure if it was payback for what happened in the past, but I know Emma better than anyone. She isn't so heartless as to make everyone believe she was dead.

Something more significant is happening, but I can't figure out what it is. There's only one person who holds the answers to my questions.

"Babe, the eggs are burning," Ria informed me as soon as she walked into the kitchen. I hadn't even realized she was here.

"Fuck," I cursed, quickly turning off the gas. I had been lost in my thoughts, completely oblivious to the burning eggs and the smoke.

"Good morning," she greeted me with a kiss. I reciprocated for a moment before gently pulling away.

"What were you deep in thought about?" she inquired. The expression I gave her made her understand.

"I understand that you were thinking about her. I was too, all night. What happened last night was truly shocking," she said, and I nodded, scraping the burnt eggs from the pan and putting fresh ones on a clean plate. I was preparing breakfast for Ria and myself before heading to work.

"It was really Emma, right?" she asked.

"It was," I replied.

"Then, did something happen to her during the accident? Why couldn't she remember us?" she gasped. "Does she possibly have amnesia?" she wondered.

"That's a possible explanation for what happened, but we can't be certain yet. We're still speculating. Please don't tell anyone, okay?" I pleaded. I didn't want anyone else to find out that she was still alive. I hadn't forgotten that she had received death threats just before the accident. Someone could still be holding a grudge. I couldn't understand how anyone could hate Emma. She had such a kind soul.

"Of course, honey, my lips are sealed," she gestured with her hands, mimicking a zipper across her lips. I nodded and resumed frying the eggs. Ria came up behind me, wrapping her arms around my waist and resting her chin on my back.

"Who would've thought Emma would become a doctor? I was quite surprised," she chuckled.

"I always knew. She wanted to become a doctor or a lawyer. She always had a desire to help the less fortunate and bring smiles to people's faces. I was the one who didn't know what I wanted to become. She was very determined, but unfortunately sadly wasn't present to witness her dreams come true," I muttered.

"Don't feel that way, honey. Don't revert back to sadness and brooding. It wasn't your fault. The situation was completely beyond our control," she comforted me. "You miss her, don't you?" she asked.

"Very much," I replied.

"I knew that, which is why I called her office and scheduled an appointment," she informed me. I turned toward her in surprise.

"You did what?" I asked, astonished.

"I arranged an appointment, and she agreed to meet with us today at 9:00. Well, specifically me, but you can come along," she responded with a wide smile.

"That was unexpected," I mumbled. I had always wanted to see Emma again, but now that it was happening, I didn't know what to do, especially since she didn't recognize me.

"Give me food, baby. I'm starving," Ria pouted.

"Of course. Have a seat," I said, serving her some of the food I had prepared, and then taking a seat across from her.

"Thanks, you're so sweet. What would I do without you?" she asked rhetorically, but I chose to answer anyway.

"To be honest, nothing," I winked at her, and she scoffed. We enjoyed our breakfast, chatting and laughing. I didn't have any classes until 1 PM, and Ria was in charge. She could go to work whenever she liked. We got ready and headed out in my car, arriving at the hospital soon enough.

"Relax, baby. You look like you're about to visit your in-laws after doing something terribly wrong," she teased.

"It's been so long, Ria. I have no idea what to say or how to behave with her. I mean, how do you relate to your ex-best friend who lost her memory and doesn't remember you? I don't even know if we're still best friends. What if she hates me and blames me for everything that happened once she regains her memory? Do you think she will regain her memory? What if she never does..." I rambled. Ria held my hand.

"Honey, calm down. It's Emma, you don't have to worry. Everything will be fine," she assured me. I sighed, and together we entered the hospital. We asked for directions to her office and were directed accordingly.

"Mr. and Mrs. Moore?" a nurse asked.

"That's us," Ria politely replied.

"Doctor Ximena is waiting for you in her office," she informed us. We thanked her and stood in front of the office door.

"Remember, she's Doctor Ximena, not Emma. Don't make her uncomfortable," Ria said before opening the door. Standing in front of us, she looked exactly the same, except for longer hair, glasses resting on the bridge of her nose, and her white coat. She stood up from her chair as she and Ria exchanged pleasantries. I didn't hear them because I was lost in my thoughts about her. Who would've thought I could set my eyes on Emma again? Ria jabbed my arm, snapping me out of my thoughts.

I glanced at her, and she raised her eyebrows, gesturing toward Emma. I looked back at Emma, who had her hand extended.

"Mr. Moore, it's nice to meet you," she said with a polite smile. Mr. Moore? That was definitely strange coming from her.

"Call me John... Emm, Doctor Ximena," I quickly corrected myself.

"Alright then. Please, have a seat," she gestured towards the chair as she took a seat of her own. If she noticed the name I used for her, she didn't show it. She glanced at Ria's files in front of her. Ria nervously fiddled with her fingers. I noticed and reached out to hold her hand, offering comfort.

"Hmmm," Emma hummed after reading the files.

"Is it bad news? Please be honest with me. Will I never be able to have children of my own?" she asked anxiously.

"Don't say that, honey," I reassured her.

"No, I'm tired of false hopes and numerous miscarriages. Let's get this over with once and for all. Rip the band-aid off. I can take it," she said, trying to sound strong, but her voice trembled. I looked at Emma, hoping it wasn't true. It would devastate Ria.

"No, of course not. Who told you that? You will be able to have children of your own, as many as you want. But first, I need to run a couple more tests so you can start your treatment immediately," she said.

"Really?" Ria exclaimed happily. I smiled at her and then noticed a picture of two kids on Emma's desk.

"You have kids?" I asked in shock.

"Yes, I do. They are my bundle of joy," she replied with a smile. I remembered she was Cole's wife, now married with kids. I was genuinely happy for her. She looked happy herself, glowing even. It made me think that maybe it was better if she never discovered the truth. She was content now, and I didn't want to turn her world upside down. She had been through so much.

"They are so cute. Are they twins?" Ria cooed.

"Yes, they are," she replied while staring at me. I quickly averted my gaze.

"Why do you all call me Emma? Have we met before?" she suddenly asked with a serious tone. Her question caught me off guard, but I avoided looking at her.

"You bear a resemblance to a girl we used to know. In fact, we believe you might be her," Ria responded.

"Me? Do we look that similar? I've never met either of you before," she said looking very confused.

"Really? You've never met us, or you don't remember us? The girl we're talking about has been missing for six years..."

"Doctor Ximena, your next appointment is here," the nurse we had met earlier interrupted our conversation suddenly.

"We should leave now. Ria will come over next time for her next appointment. Have a nice day," I said hurriedly, pulling Ria up. Emma tried to stop us, but I didn't allow it. I drove away from the hospital at a fast pace.

## **Chapter 94 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

I rose from my bed and paced around the room, finding the discomfort of lying down hindering my ability to think clearly. My mind had been occupied by one person since last night—Emma. How was she still alive? She was dead and ought to have remained dead. I knew the triplets hadn't forgotten about her. Those foolish boys were still infatuated with her after all this time, which was painfully obvious. It was hard to believe they still held any feelings for her besides hatred, considering all she had done or what I made them think she had done.

The most pressing question was why she spoke and looked at me as if she didn't recognize me. It was undeniably Emma. That girl had made my life so difficult that her annoying face will remain etched in my memory even after a century. I had believed I had finally gotten rid of her, but I was wrong. She had returned to ruin my perfect life once again. However, she could only try—I am Luna now, and her presence won't change a thing.

I must ensure the boys never find out about this; it must remain a secret. I've finally become a part of their lives, and I can't let her ruin that. A thought suddenly struck me, and a smile formed on my face. She would never be able to come back anyway. She was married now, with two kids, and tied to Cole Martinez. She would no longer pose a threat to my relationship with the boys.

But why did she always have to be so lucky? I scowled at the thought. She had married the most influential and wealthy businessman in both the werewolf realm and the human realm. What did these men see in her anyway? She was nothing special. A knock sounded on my door, interrupting my thoughts.

"Luna, the Alpha, and Luna have requested your presence downstairs," she said as she entered the room. I turned my head sharply towards her.

"What did you just say?" I asked, my teeth clenched.

"The Alpha and Luna have requested your presence..." I cut her off by slapping her cheek mid-sentence. She held her stinging cheek with trembling hands, and I gripped her hair tightly. She whimpered in pain, clutching her head. I pulled harder, tilting her head backward.

"I am the only Luna of this pack. How dare you refer to another person as Luna?" I asked, seething with anger.

"I'm sorry. Please forgive my mistake, Luna," she pleaded.

"Never in your life make such a mistake again, or I will not only pull your hair. I will shave your head bald and cast you out into the streets," I threatened, roughly releasing her hair.

"Thank you, Luna," she said, scurrying away quickly. What disrespect! She had completely disregarded me by referring to someone else as Luna. I was the only Luna of this pack, and they had to accept and respect me accordingly.

I brushed my hair in front of the mirror, contemplating what was happening. Why were Father and Mother summoning me? I straightened the imaginary creases on my dress, took a deep breath, and calmly walked out of the room.

"Mother, Father, you called for me," I greeted them downstairs with a sweet smile. My cheeks were beginning to ache from all the forced smiles. They were seated with the triplets and an unfamiliar man and an elderly woman. The woman had her arms folded in front of her, and her eyes...closed? I wasn't sure if I had met either of them before.

"Hailey, you must be wondering who these individuals are," Mother said, and I nodded, though I wasn't particularly curious. I had more important matters to attend to, but I had to act like I was.

"This is Elder Evan, a member of the council, and Sharlam," Father introduced. I inwardly frowned, wondering why a council member was present. Mother had mentioned they would come to a conclusion about Alex and me. I couldn't understand why the council felt the need to meddle in my life when it was none of their business. And there she was, the old hag...

"Shit," I mumbled, my eyes widening. She was Sharlam, the legendary shaman I had heard stories about. She was the oldest and most powerful shaman in the werewolf realm, known for her infallible predictions.

"I assume you recognize her?" Mother inquired.

"How on earth did you find her? I've heard she's nearly impossible to locate," I replied.

"Nothing is too difficult for the council, Luna. If you will please have a seat, she will attend to you, revealing what is hindering this pack from having an heir," Evan said to me. I stared at them nervously, growing increasingly terrified of this old lady. If the stories I'd heard were true, she would expose my secret in no time, to the entire world.

"Sit down, Hailey," Mother urged, pulling me to take a seat in front of the shaman. Alex was also directed to sit beside me. I glared at him, holding him responsible for this predicament. If only he had agreed to engage in more frequent intimacy with me, we wouldn't be going through all this.

"Shaman, they are ready," Evan politely informed her. Suddenly, she opened her eyes, startling me. They were as white as snow. I wondered if she could see properly with them. She clasped our hands in her trembling ones for a brief moment. Alexander sat there with a cold expression on his face. Sharlam's eyes abruptly returned to normal, revealing her black pupils. She let go of our hands hastily, as though she had touched a burning coal.

"Abomination!" she exclaimed loudly.

"What is it, shaman? Did you see something?" Evan asked curiously. Nervously, I fiddled with my fingers, suspecting what she might have seen.

"These two have committed an abominable act—a sin. They are not mates. They are pretending to be mates while their actual mates are still alive," she declared loudly.

"What?!" Mother, Father, and Evan all exclaimed.

"Mother, Father, don't listen to her...."

"Silence, girl! You are in no position to speak. Both of you have tainted a sacred bond. This is outrageous," she said angrily.

"How dare you refer to me as a mere girl? I am the Luna of this pack, and you will speak to me respectfully, you old lying hag," I sneered.

"Hailey! Is that how you speak to an elder? Who raised you to be so rude? Apologize for this instant," Mother furiously ordered. She sounded profoundly angry, a tone I had never heard from her before. I realized that shouting wouldn't solve this immense problem I currently faced. It was time to adopt my other persona, the one no one could resist.

"Mother, can you hear what she's saying? She's clearly mistaken. Alex and I are mates, deeply in love with each other. We have known each other for ages. Do you think I would lie about something so serious? If you don't trust me, at least trust your sons," I pleaded tearfully. The triplets were undoubtedly my trump card. She had to believe me because of them.

"Alex, Julian, Philip, is this true? Please, don't lie to me," Mother implored.

"Why are you pleading with them? If this is true, then they are all liars and sinners. I told you that your overpampering would make them spoiled, but you never listened. Have you seen what you've caused?" Father yelled.

"Don't yell at Mother! This is not her fault. If you have something to say, say it to us, not her," Julian yelled back.

"What did you just say, boy?" Father growled. Well, this was an unexpected turn of events. At least their fighting amongst themselves will buy me time to think of a believable lie.

"Please stop fighting. We have much more important things to deal with," Mother said.

"Honestly, this is a lot. If what the Shaman is saying is true, which I doubt is a lie, then we will never have an heir. This pack is in serious trouble. I need to alert members of the council," Evan said worriedly. I felt the urge to rip his tongue and eyeballs out. He was the one who brought Sharlam here. Thus, the reason for all this trouble.

"Alex, don't just sit there and answer me. Is what she said true?" Mother inquired.

"This pack will continue to fall into darkness. Chaos and unrest will be all you know. You have all made a huge mistake, that if not corrected soon, will be the end of you all," the shaman said.

"Boys!" Mother called out.

"Mother, you are getting worked up for no reason. Old age seems to have gotten the best of her. Nothing of that sort will happen. We are fine," I assured her.

"Nothing she said was a lie," Alex finally spoke up, and it definitely was not what I was expecting.

## **Chapter 95 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Hailey's POV

I stared at Alex in shock. What was he doing? I thought. He was supposed to be supporting me. Does he not care about his position as Alpha anymore? It seemed like I was not the only shocked one. Julian and Philip also looked surprised.

"Alex? What is that supposed to mean? You lied to me? To us? You were not truly mates with Hailey? The shaman is right?" Mother asked multiple questions in shock.

"The shaman is never wrong. She's a legend if you have not heard...,"

"Silence Evan! Don't cut me off," Mother said firmly. She must be really pissed speaking to a member of the council like that. I really hope Alex is not about to do what I think he is. Else, my life will be ruined. His support is what has brought me this far. I can't afford to lose it now.

"Alex, this is the limit. How dare you both do something like this? Have you lost your mind?" Father inquired quite angrily.

"Calm down everyone. I meant to say what Hailey said was right. We are truly mates. Trust me. If you will excuse me, I have a lot of work to tend to," he said before walking out of the room.

"Alex might need company since you all just accused him of something so serious that he did not do. Excuse us too," Julian said before heading out with Philip in the same direction as Alex.

"I believe in my sons. If they said it isn't true, then it's not," Mother said after they left. I let out a sigh of relief. That was really close. I was terrified for no reason. Alexander will never jeopardize what he has. He won't take such a risk and it has to stay that way for me to remain safe.

"I don't think this is such a good idea. We have to get to the bottom of this not just on the words of your son..,"

"Who is also your Alpha? Thank the council on our behalf Elder Evan and tell them that we can handle our family matters perfectly on our own, they don't need to interfere. You may take your leave now," Mother said.

"I'm sorry for this sharlam but I believe my children without any doubt," Mother said to the shaman.

"Do you really?" Sharlam asked.

"Yes, I do. They've never lied to me before and they will never," Mother replied with confidence. I wanted to scoff but I held back. She would be shocked to find out the truth.

"Motherhood is a beautiful thing and it's good that you have this unbreakable trust in your kids. You are all good people, I can tell when I felt the aura of you all and the warmth from your home but people are bound to make mistakes and your kids made a terrible one. I know what I'm talking about. I hope you all realize this soon," she said before standing up.

"What is that supposed to mean? What mistake?" Mother asked curiously.

"May goddess be with you all," was all she said before quietly taking her leave. We watched her in silence. She walked at such a fast pace for an old lady. I was glad she was finally gone. Her presence was making me so uncomfortable.

"This family's business is the council's business. The council won't be happy about this situation," Evan said.

"Leave," Father ordered. He stood up and left quite upset. We were finally all alone. Mother looked at me pleadingly.

"Hailey...",

"It's good that you believed what Alex said after I spent hours trying to explain the exact same thing. I thought we were a family but I was clearly wrong. I was the only one who thought of you both as parents. You've made it clear that I'm nothing but just your daughter-in-law," I said in a hurt tone, tears running down my cheeks before turning around and running away. They tried to call me back but I didn't listen or stop. Not that I was hurt, obviously not. I wiped the fake tears from my cheeks. I just wanted them to think I was and reflect on their actions. That way, they will never doubt me again.

I was walking into my room when I saw Sharlam. I thought she left. Why was she still in my house? I walked towards her.

"What are you still doing here? After you just tried to ruin my life with your lies," I said to her rudely.

"You have a very dark aura. I can feel the darkness coming from you. It hasn't completely swallowed you yet. Repent and ask for forgiveness for all you've done," she said. Her words sent chills running down my spine. It was like she was looking right through me.

"W..what are you going on about? Hag," I stuttered before walking away from her. She made me feel very uncomfortable in my own house and I detested that feeling. I walked into my room and shut the door with a bang. Although Mother sent Sharlam and Evan away, I know this issue about an heir won't end here. It will go on until I conceive which has to happen. Mother and Father are starting to get suspicious and although they both loved their children, they were no fools. They will definitely try to get to the bottom of this.

I suddenly sniffed a scent I knew way too well. I was kind of expecting her. Time to channel my rage on someone that deserves it. I grabbed a vase, turned around abruptly, and threw it at her. She dodged the vase but the water splashed on her dress and the flower scattered across the room.

"What on earth? Why are you so angry? You could have cracked my head open if I didn't dodge the vase on time," Ari said in a surprised tone.

"That was the idea," I replied before angrily throwing another vase trying to catch her off guard but she dodged it again. The more she dodged, the angrier I became. Good thing I had lots of vases in my room. I continued to throw while she dodged. Soon enough, I ran out of vases to throw.

"Can you stop and tell me what I did to warrant this anger? I don't get it," she pleaded nervously. I walked towards her at a fast pace as my eyes changed color. I wanted to unleash my wolf on her. She made me humiliate myself in front of that cheap low girl.

"Calm down Hailey and tell me what I did wrong. I'm honestly lost here. I came to ask you how the party went and if you achieved all you wanted. I even brought your favorite snacks," she said with a small smile.

Hearing her say the word party fueled my anger. "Do you think I want any snacks after what you did?" I asked angrily, my claws lengthening.

"What did I do? If you kill me right now, you will never be able to get away with it. So, just keep your wolf tucked away," she said, backing away from me.

"I can get away with anything. I'm Luna," I sneered.

"Yes you are, no one is arguing with you about that fact but what will your mother and father-in-law think of you?" she asked.

"I couldn't care less. You told me the dress was a limited edition. You said only I was going to be the only one wearing it at the party but it was raining a blue sparkly dress that day," I replied furiously. I might have exaggerated a bit but I felt really angry that I had to wear the same dress as her. It was degrading.

She gasped. "You don't say. I had that dress flown in from another country. It costs a fortune. Who else could have afforded that dress? They must be filthy rich. Do I know them?" she asked curiously.

"You don't need to know, just know that you let me down big time," I responded. I wasn't about to tell her it was Emma. No one could know she was alive.

"I'm so sorry, actually, I came here to help make you feel better. Let me make up for what I caused," she pleaded.

"I doubt you can change my murderous intentions toward you right now," I retorted.

"I heard about what happened and I think I might be able to help. I know a very good gynecologist who can treat you and make you conceive. She won gynecologist of the year twice in a row. A friend of mine visited her after being childless for eight years and she's currently having her second child," Ari explained.

A gynecologist? I never thought about that and if she's good as Ari said, it's going to be the solution to all my problems. I am going to give this pack an heir to solidify my position and also to prove everyone who ever doubted me wrong. I am Alexander's mate and I will prove that to everyone.

## **Chapter 96 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

"Hey, fat pig."

"Loser."

"Why is she here anyway? Just kill yourself already worthless omega." I tossed and turned in my sleep as I kept hearing hurtful words and insults. I didn't know who the words were directed at but it felt like I was the one. The insults hurt like I had a knife cutting through my chest.

Someone was pushed and she fell onto the ground.

"You okay?" Someone asked. The faces were blurry and the voices muffled. I could hear laughter which brought a smile to my face.

"We like you and we want to be with you forever," a voice said before kissing the girl. The sweet scene soon switched to a very angry one.

"We don't want to ever see your face again. Get out!" another voice said angrily leaving the girl in tears. The scene changed again and it looked like the girl was in some serious trouble. She was struggling with someone.

"Alex, Julian, Philip. Please help me! John!" she cried out just as I jolted awake from the nightmare. I glanced around the room wondering where I was for a while and panting hard. The room was dark so I decided to focus on the two things I could see to calm myself.

"Clock and a glass. A clock and a glass. Clock, glass," I repeated multiple times. I finally calmed down. I switched on my bedside lamp and took three gulps from the glass beside me. The dreams were getting more vivid as time went by. The pills I took no longer seemed to have a very lasting effect anymore. I laid back down but I was unable to get any sleep. I sighed and got out of bed.

These dreams had been going on for a while now and I didn't know whose memories they were. This was actually the first time I heard names but they didn't ring a bell. I could not place a face with those names. Except for John. Mr. John Moore. Was he perhaps the one the girl called out to in my dream? The girl sounded a lot like me.

My head was beginning to ache from all the thinking. I slipped on my shoes and headed towards my kids' room. Cole had given us this house as my birthday gift which I had refused. I didn't want to take advantage of him or his feelings but when he insisted, I agreed to live here with the kids only if he allowed me to pay rent yearly. He had disagreed but I insisted vehemently and he had to agree. He also moved in with us but lived in the other part of the house. He respected the fact that although my kids referred to him as their father, he was not their real father and we were not married which is why I liked him and continued to stay friends with him.

Even though he was wealthy, he was not pompous or rude. Actually, I owed him and his father mine and my kids' lives. They told me I had gotten into a huge accident which prompted me to have amnesia and I could not remember anyone or who the father of my kids was. After I gave birth, he treated the kids like they were his own. The kids knew he wasn't their father because I had told them, I didn't want them to have a wrong impression of him. But, they continued to refer to him as a father because he was the closest thing to a father they had in their lives.

I pulled open the door and lay beside my children. Just being next to them felt comforting. I always wondered who their father was and why I can't seem to remember anything about him. Did I ever love him? Was he still alive and did he still remember me? He might not even know that we have two wonderful pups together. I had asked Cole to use his connections to find out about him but he always told me he found out nothing. I would have looked for him myself but I didn't know where to start from. I did not remember what he looked like or his name.

But, maybe it was all for the best. If he had not tried to find me after all this while then it was never meant to be. If it was, we will find each other someday. With that thought in mind, I closed my eyes and fell asleep with my children in my arms.

"Mummy," I heard Mason's voice call as he gently tapped my arm. I groaned before fluttering my eyelids open.

"Did you come here in the middle of the night? Why?" Madison asked curiously.

"Good morning to you too. Can't I sleep beside my pumpkins anymore? I missed you both," I said before gathering them in my arms.

"Are you all having a group hug without your favorite person in the world?" Cole asked as he ran towards us and pulled us in his arms.

"Daddy," the kids squealed. Anyone watching us right now would think we were a happy, wonderful family when we are not. I feel like there's a huge void in my heart that desperately needs to be filled by someone that is not Cole. I seemed to be forgetting something or someone without knowing who it was. The feeling of knowing something but not completely sure about it. It was strange and confusing.

"Okay kids, your nanny will get you ready while your daddy and I will go get ready for work," I said before pulling Cole along with me.

"Is something wrong?" he asked curiously.

"I think I'm starting to get my memories back. Although, they don't look too good," I said.

"W..what?" he stuttered.

"The dreams are getting clearer now. We might have some names to work with. I know it might not sound like much but it still counts as something right?" I asked.

"W..what? Of course, the names count," he replied. His whole demeanor was strange.

"Are you not happy that I might be remembering who I was before now?" I inquired skeptically.

"Absolutely not. I'm happy for you," he responded with a smile.

"Okay? You just sounded a bit weird," I said truthfully.

"Weird? Who? Me? Definitely not. I will just go and get a cup of coffee before getting ready for work," he said before hurriedly walking away. I stared at his retreating back. He was definitely acting weird. He never walked away from me first. He was clearly trying to avoid me.

I shook my head trying to get rid of the negative thoughts before walking towards my room to get ready. I just got out of the bathroom when I received a phone call from Nurse Judith.

"Good morning doctor Ximena," she greeted politely.

"Morning. To what do I owe this totally unexpected early morning phone call?" I asked.

"The director wants you to come to his office immediately after you arrive. He said it's urgent," she replied.

"It's always urgent. I've been called to the director's office twice a week when some of the doctors there have never seen his face for more than a minute. Did I do something again?" I inquired unbothered. While making the phone call, I was trying to decide whether to wear a silk white and black shirt or a silk black and white shirt. It sounds the same but the first shirt's background was white and the second black.

"I'm sure it's because you are such a great doctor," she assured me.

"Hmmm, white and black it is then," I muttered.

"What?" she asked, sounding confused.

"Let the director know I will be there," I said before hanging up. I got dressed and headed out.

"Where is Cole and the kids?" I asked the nanny.

"Mr. Cole already left with them. He said he was sorry he left without you but they were running late," the nanny replied. I nodded before leaving and heading toward my car. Again, weird. Why didn't he just tell me he was leaving?

I drove to work while listening to some music. I grabbed breakfast from the cafeteria before heading to the director's office.

"Come in," he responded after I knocked on his door. His assistant must have already told him it was me else he would never have let me in so easily.

"Good morning," I greeted cheerfully.

"You are five minutes late. I thought I told you to come here immediately after you arrived but you went to the cafeteria first. Anyway, whatever. You have a client that will require you to leave this city right now," he informed me.

"What? Leave the city? Why can't she come here? Can't you send any other gynecologist? I really can't leave," I responded.

"One, the client is a very important person, and two, she specifically asks for you as they all do," he replied.

"How important is she that she can't come to the hospital for her own treatment?" I inquired.

"Get into your car and drive to the New Dawn pack. You will be attending to their Luna. No more arguments," he ordered firmly.

## **Chapter 97 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Luna Lila's POV

I sat with Tom, pondering over everything Sharlam had said. I couldn't stop thinking about it. I wholeheartedly believed my sons, but there was something strange that I couldn't quite pinpoint.

"Gently, Tom, I'm trying to think here," I told him, my legs resting on his thighs as he massaged my feet.

"You do realize I'm the Alpha, right? I can't be caught doing this," he whispered.

"You should have considered that before yelling at me in front of everyone," I replied, still quite upset.

"I didn't yell at you in front of everyone..." he trailed off when he saw my glare.

"Maybe I did, but it wasn't intentional. I was just upset about what the boys did," he explained.

"Was that why you blamed me entirely? And, as you may have heard, 'my sons' didn't do anything like that," I retorted, emphasizing the words 'my sons' since that's what he had essentially said.

"Come on, Lila, I'm sorry. You know I'm always like this, which is why we complement each other so well. Forgive me. It won't happen again," he pleaded. It was quite a sight to see the most feared Alpha of all begging his wife. My anger subsided.

"Fine, you're forgiven, as long as you promise to give me a massage every day until I tell you to stop, which I doubt I ever will," I said with a smirk.

"Deal," he responded, continuing to massage my feet.

"Honey," I called out after a while of silence. He hummed in response, focusing on my feet.

"Do you believe what Sharlam said? We all know she's never been wrong. Not that I doubt the boys, but something is definitely going on," I expressed my concerns to him.

"You're right. I feel the same way too. Don't you think it's strange how Alex revealed that Hailey was his mate after living together for such a long time? I mean, they should have found out earlier, right?" he asked.

I nodded. "I was surprised when they told us. I never imagined this could happen, but it did. I always thought of Hailey as their sister since they basically grew up together. They might have found it difficult to tell us, or they didn't find out in time. I just feel like there should be some sort of explanation for that," I replied.

"Do you think we and the council might have pressured them into this?" he inquired.

"Did we really do that? I never thought of it from that perspective," I responded.

He sighed. "I thought after handing over to Alex, I could finally have a moment of peace and quiet, but this issue of an heir just had to come up."

"Same here. Alex is really trying his best. I'll try to talk to him later about what happened today. Forgive him for raising his voice at you. I think he's probably exhausted from his demanding job. You know he's not the type to show his emotions; instead, he bottles them up inside. What happened today just shows how he's been feeling," I explained.

"I know how demanding the Alpha's job is, but he's lucky he has his brothers who help him out. Not everyone has that kind of support," he said. The door suddenly opened, and Hailey walked in. She looked at us without saying a word. She looked miserable, and her eyes were puffy. I glanced at Tom.

"Hailey? Is something wrong?" I asked, worried. I still felt guilty about what happened the previous day. I didn't want her to believe that I treated my children differently from her. I raised her from a very young age. They were all my children, and I didn't want to appear biased. Me shutting her up yesterday just because I was annoyed. Also, I noticed something different about Alex. He looked helpless and lost for the first time, which worried me because he never showed his emotions, unlike his brothers.

There was a time when he returned from school with his brothers. They were eight at the time. Julian and Philip were in tears, while Alex had a calm expression on his face. Julian and Philip had gotten into a fight with another student, leaving them badly bruised. At that time, they couldn't heal because they hadn't obtained their wolf yet. Alex was strongly reprimanded by his father and me for not taking better care of his brothers. Little did we know that he had fought with the same student, who was five years older than them. We didn't know he was much more injured.

He became very ill. His wounds got infected because we didn't treat them, and he didn't say a word despite the pain he felt. When we asked him why he did that, he said he deserved it for not being able to protect his younger brothers better. It broke my heart to hear my eight-year-old son utter such words. I blamed myself for my negligence for years, which is why I paid close attention to Alex's expressions, movements, and words. That was the only way I could truly understand him since he rarely expressed himself to us. The same thing happened the previous day. I was so focused on Alex that I forgot about Hailey's feelings.

"Mother-in-law, father-in-law, good afternoon," she greeted politely. I glanced at Tom with a confused expression, and he shrugged. Was this her way of telling us that she was still angry with us?

"Hailey, what are you saying? Are you still upset?" I asked.

"I came to inform you that, based on yesterday's events, I have invited a gynecologist to come over and test me in everyone's presence. She is one of the best gynecologists ever, a true professional, so you don't have to worry about any manipulation," she said with a straight face.

"A gynecologist? For what?" I asked.

"To prove to everyone that I'm not lying, that I am Alexander's mate, and I am perfectly capable of having children of my own," she retorted.

"No, dear, that is not true. Nobody said you couldn't have children of your own," I said.

She scoffed. "Oh, please, spare me the patronage. That was definitely not what you both said yesterday," she replied, rudeness seeping through her tone. I was taken aback by her disrespectful manner.

"Hailey, watch your tone. That is not how you should speak," Tom scolded.

"My apologies, mother, and father-in-law. That was rude of me," she apologized.

"It's okay, Hailey. In fact, I should be the one apologizing," I replied.

"You both should come downstairs. The gynecologist will be here any minute now," she said before leaving.

"She's still upset. She must be hurt by the fact that she didn't have children all these years, and we only added to it," I said, glancing at Tom.

"It was out of our hands, Lila. You know how the council is," he replied.

"I won't let the council dictate the lives of my family anymore. I've had enough of their meddling," I said angrily.

"Calm down, Lila," he responded gently, taking my hand in his.

"We should talk to Hailey about this misunderstanding. I don't want any dispute between our family members. I said before heading outside with him.

As I descended the stairs, I held onto my white dress with one hand. Upon reaching the gathering, I noticed that Julian and Philip were already seated alongside Hailey, but Alex was nowhere to be found.

"Boys, where is your brother?" I inquired.

"He informed us that he had some work to do. I'm sure he'll be here soon," Philip replied. Shortly after, Alex entered the room.

"What's all this for? Some of us have important things to do," he coldly remarked.

"It appears that Hailey has invited a gynecologist to prove the shaman wrong," Julian replied loudly, ensuring everyone heard. Julian's words perplexed me; he seemed intoxicated once again, as he rarely stayed sober. Although my sons were present, they didn't feel like the sons I had always known.

I approached Hailey, who was engrossed in scrolling through her phone, seemingly unaware of the boys' conversation. She was startled when I called out to her.

"Calm down. Is something wrong?" I asked, surprised by her reaction.

"I'm fine. You just startled me. I was thinking about the gynecologist's visit," she replied.

I nodded, understanding her nervousness. Holding her hands gently, I began to speak.

"Your feelings are completely norm—" I paused abruptly as Alex dropped a cup he was holding, causing it to shatter loudly. His expression conveyed complete shock, a sight I had never seen before. I wondered what had triggered this reaction from him. Turning towards the source of his surprise, my eyes widened in astonishment.

"Emma?" I exclaimed, walking towards her in shock, and releasing Hailey's hands. It had been so long since I mentioned that name, and I believed she was dead. How could she be here? The boys' reactions confirmed my suspicions—something was definitely amiss and it all started with her.

## **Chapter 98 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

I drove towards the address the director had given me after calling the nanny to inform her that I might be arriving a little late due to work. I also tried calling Cole, but he wasn't answering my calls. He was probably busy, I thought, which was why I didn't think much of it. As I entered the borders of New Dawn Pack, a sudden tightness gripped my chest, making it difficult to breathe for a moment. Clutching my chest tightly with both hands, I momentarily let go of the steering wheel.

My eyes widened as a deer suddenly darted across the road. I swerved to avoid hitting it, thankfully managing to steer clear. The incident triggered a scene or a memory that flashed before my eyes. It was of a young schoolgirl attempting to cross the road but getting hit by a car. Although I couldn't see the girl's face, I already knew it was me. Was I recalling a memory from my accident? I thought happily. The girl was undoubtedly me. My memories were starting to resurface, and I was relieved because for all these years, I had felt lost, not knowing who I was.

The most painful part was not knowing who the father of my children was. They had Cole, who was amazing and always showed up for every father's event at their school. He made them feel loved, and I truly appreciated that. I didn't know how I could ever make up for it. However, Cole wouldn't be with us forever; he would eventually get married and start his own family. And when that happened, my children would finally feel his absence. I just knew it, and I feared that outcome, although I wasn't sure why I had that feeling. It felt so real as if I had experienced abandonment before, which was quite strange. Why did I feel like I had always been abandoned?

I sighed before attempting to start my car, but it wouldn't start. I tried multiple times but to no avail. Frustrated, I got out of the car to figure out what was wrong with it, but who was I kidding? I was no mechanic. Should I just abandon the car shift and run to the address? I thought. However, that would be uncouth and unprofessional. We were in the modern world now, and people would view me as a strange person if I did that.

"Fucking hell! Just my luck. Why did that director have to send me anyway?" I muttered angrily while kicking the tire of my car. Glancing towards the road, I checked for any incoming cars, but the path was empty. Not a single car was in sight. Frustrated, I sighed before suddenly hearing a loud roaring sound. I turned around excitedly, only to see a black motorbike approaching at high speed.

"Over here!" I yelled at the top of my voice. I knew he could see me, but I didn't want to have any regrets if he passed by. He immediately stepped on the brakes as soon as he saw me waving and yelling for him to stop. Unfortunately, he lost his balance and tumbled off his bike.

"Oh my!" I exclaimed in shock as I ran towards him. He groaned in pain, clutching his hands.

"Are you okay? You should have been more careful. Did I startle you that much? I'm sure I didn't yell too loudly, though," I said as I tried to help him up. He unclasped his helmet, using his hand to smooth down his dirty blonde hair, and looked at me in shock.

"You're alive. Thank goodness. Listen, I need a ride..."

"Holy shit! Is it really who I think it is? Am I dreaming, or did the accident mess up my head?" he exclaimed dramatically, cutting me off. He blinked several times at me.

"Okay? You seem to recognize me. You must have seen me on television or something. Yes, it's me, Doctor Ximena Blake. I'm really not in the state for a photo right now. But I can sign you an autograph. I can at least do that for a fan. Where do you want me to sign? Your shirt? Shoe? A paper?..."

"It's really you, Emma. You look and still sound the same. This is nothing but a miracle. I should offer a prayer to the moon goddess for this wonderful revelation. Where have you been for so long? You didn't even call or text. Weren't we friends? I'm so hurt by your actions," he said, cutting me off again.

"Emma again," I mumbled. There's no doubt that he really does know me. What I'm not sure of is whether they are certain that I'm really Emma or just someone who looks like her because I didn't know myself either.

"What is your name?" I asked curiously. That should have been the first thing I asked before telling him to give me a ride. He frowned.

"What? Is this a joke, or did you really cut ties with us on purpose?" he asked, looking at me skeptically. I shook my head negatively. He hummed before smiling again.

"Anyway, I really missed your company so much," he said as he gathered me in his arms and pulled me into a tight hug. I kicked him in the knee just as his body touched mine out of pure instinct. It was just a reflex. He yelled.

"Ouch! What was that for?" he asked in disbelief.

"I just don't like people I don't know touching me. I'm heading towards the pack house. Why don't I hitch a ride with you while we chit-chat on the way? Mr..." I trailed off, waiting for him to complete my sentence and tell me his name.

"Okay, this is serious. You are Emma, but also not Emma. This is so confusing; I should call Alex right away, which is where you are headed. You're going to the pack house, right?" he asked.

"Yes, I am," I replied.

"Great, we'll discuss this there. Hop in. I forgive you for kicking me so hard in the knee," he said as he handed me a helmet.

"I never apologized for kicking you," I deadpanned. He scoffed.

"You still haven't told me your name. How am I sure you're not some bloodthirsty rogue waiting for your next meal, pretending to recognize me? But let me warn you if you even have the slightest harmful thought in your head, I'll tear you to shreds before you even execute those plans," I threatened. He stared at me in shock.

"This is crazy. I think this is the longest I've ever heard you speak," he replied.

"Name, young man," I probed. He continued staring at me, but I narrowed my eyes at him.

He sighed. "As weird as this is, fine, I'll tell you what you desperately wish to hear. I'm Xander Torres, your favorite friend," he introduced himself with a wide smile. I nodded, wore my helmet, and walked toward his fallen bike. I lifted it from the floor.

"Are we leaving, or do I have to drive this thing myself?" I inquired. He walked towards me and got on the bike.

"Hold on tight or risk falling off," he warned.

"Drive already, I don't have all day," I retorted. Before starting his bike and speeding off, Xander ensured that we arrived at the pack house earlier than I had expected. Removing my helmet, I gazed at the magnificent mansion before me. Its beauty struck

me, yet I couldn't shake off the sense of familiarity as if I had been here before. Suddenly, thunder rumbled loudly, snapping me out of my thoughts.

"This way," Xander directed, leading me inside.

Curiosity got the better of me, and I couldn't help but ask, "Have you been here before? Are you, by any chance, a member of this pack?"

Xander gave me a look that clearly conveyed, "Are you seriously asking me this question?" However, he sighed and relented when my relentless questioning persisted.

"I've been here numerous times. This isn't my pack, but it feels like it is," he finally admitted. I nodded in response, understanding his sentiment.

"Here we are," he announced as we stepped into the living room. As we entered, an eerie silence descended upon the room, which struck me as odd since the pack members had been chattering amongst themselves.

"Emma?" a beautiful woman in a flowing white dress exclaimed in shock, walking towards me.

"Good afternoon, everyone. I apologize for being late. My car broke down in the middle of the road. I know it doesn't justify anything, which is why I deeply apologize," I explained, paying no attention to the name she had just called me.

"We were all told that you had passed away. How could this be?" she inquired, confusion evident in her voice.

"I have no idea what you're talking about, but I'm here, aren't I? Alive and well," I responded. Glancing towards a face I could recognize even in my sleep, I couldn't help but point.

"And you," I said, pointing directly at him. "Perverved, psychopathic thief. What are you doing here?" I questioned, pondering why someone of his nature would be present here. The room fell into a state of surprise as everyone directed their gazes toward both of us.

"What did you just call my brother-in-law?" a voice asked sternly.

## **Chapter 99 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

"Brother-in-law? He's someone's brother-in-law?" I asked in surprise.

"Yes, he's mine," the same voice replied as she stepped away from someone's back and walked towards me.

"It's you," I responded flatly. It was the rude lady I had met at Cole's party. What was it with me and meeting everyone I met at the party out here?

"Yes, it's me. What are you doing here?" she asked, looking at me with disdain. It was clear that she obviously didn't like me, she was giving me quite an attitude which was strange because I never knew she even existed until the party.

"I'm not here for you, I'm here for a certain Hailey Martinez. I'm Doctor Ximena, the gynecologist that was called for," I introduced myself with the same attitude.

"I'm Luna Hailey Martinez," she replied cockily. "But, I didn't send for you, it must have been a mix-up. I sent for the best gynecologist at Sydney Hospital. The gynecologist should be middle-aged since she had that much experience. That was what I was told," she continued.

I forced a smile. I usually wasn't this salty with my clients but this woman is making it really hard for me. The only thing stopping me from slapping her right now was the oath I took as a doctor.

"Well, I'm glad you think so highly of me. I don't mean to brag but I'm the best gynecologist at Sydney Hospital. The director specially made a request to me, which is why I'm here right now. You should get your facts straight next time," I replied. Her face fell.

"I don't want you to be my doctor. Leave, I will call for another doctor," she ordered.

"Hailey! Don't be rude. It's good that Emma will be your gynecologist. She was your friend and we are seeing her after so many years," the beautiful lady reprimanded her.

"She was not my friend and this woman here is definitely not Emma. Emma was sweet and nice. They are definitely nothing alike. She's just someone who looks like her. You can ask her for yourself," she said and they all turned their attention towards me. What could I say? I didn't want to get their hopes up. I wasn't even sure if I was the one they were talking about. So, I did the only logical thing at that moment.

"My name is Ximena, not Emma. I'm not sure who that is," I said to them.

"Oh, was I wrong then? Forgive me if I made you uncomfortable. It's just you look so much like her that I got overwhelmed by my feelings," the beautiful lady apologized.

"It's okay ma'am. I didn't feel uncomfortable at all," I replied with a genuine smile. Being in her presence really made me feel comfortable, her aura was easy. I could tell she was a nice person.

"Let's start all over doctor Ximena and forget this ever happened. I'm Lila and that is my husband, Tom," she introduced.

"Hello, nice to meet you," I greeted Tom, and we shook hands. I glanced towards the perverted thief and also some men standing beside him. They all looked super attractive. Like supermodels. Out of this world handsome. I chide myself lightly for having such thoughts.

"These are my sons," she said after we just stood staring at each other and no one made a move. Sons? She looked like she was only a few years older than me.

"Hi, I'm Philip," one of them stepped forward and introduced himself with his hand outstretched. I placed my hand on him and I felt odd. I felt strangely connected to him. His hand felt warm against my cold ones sending tingles down my spine.

"I'm Ximena. It's nice to feel... I mean meet you," I replied feeling so flustered. What was going on? I've never been interested in any man before now or believed in love at first sight. Wait, did I just admit that I was interested in him? Love at first sight? Really?. I wasn't the type to fall for pretty boys during the first meeting. What was happening to me?

He smiled at me before the other brother who I knew as a perverted psychopathic thief walked towards me.

"I'm Julian. That's my name, given to me by my birth mother and it means....,"

"Okay, I got it. No need to tell me the history of your name," I cut him off after I had heard enough.

He sighed. "I know we had gotten off on a wrong start but let the past events remain the past. I promise it was not what you were thinking. I'm not like that at all,"

"Yeah, he's my brother and I can vouch for him. You must have misunderstood his intentions," the other brother said calmly.

"And you are?" I asked curiously. He walked and stopped in front of me. He pulled one of his hands from his pocket and stretched it towards me. My wolf was jumping around happily in my head excited to be amongst them. Hailey suddenly came in front of me and held onto his hand. She growled angrily like someone just snatched her favorite meal. It was good that I could control my wolf else she would have jumped at Hailey immediately.

"He's Alpha Alexander Martinez, my husband," she said with a wide and territorial smile. I glanced toward him. Husband? He was married? I thought. What was I thinking anyway, he's a young normal man who could get married. It was totally none of my business but why did that sting so much?

"Okay? Now that you are all out of your fantasy bubble. I have to ask, am I invisible? I drove her here and I have been standing right here since but nobody noticed I was here," Xander said. I tore my gaze away from them and looked toward Xander.

"Xander son, you didn't inform us you would be coming," Lila said.

"I wanted it to be a surprise visit to Aunty but it turned out to be a double surprise. We all got to meet Emma or Emma's look-alike," he replied as he walked towards Lila. She hugged him...

"It's good to have you here. Excuse us, we have other things to do," she said. She smiled at me, I nodded before she left with her husband.

"Xander, what a great surprise. How is your father?" Hailey asked cheerfully after a moment of silence.

"Fine, I guess," he replied curtly. Was it me or did he just blow Hailey off?

"Guys, aren't you happy to see me?" he asked the boys.

"Dude, we saw you like three days ago," Julian replied.

"True. But we didn't get to really talk. You didn't inform me you were leaving," he said.

"I should attend to Hailey now. I really have to be on my way soon. By the way, do any of you know of any mechanics? My car got spoiled on the way," I said to them.

"I do," the three of them replied at the same time.

"Cool, because I need to get my car fixed," I said.

"We can do that. It will get fixed right away," Julian assured me.

"Thank you. Hailey? Can we start?" I asked.

"It's Luna Hailey, I don't think we are close enough for you to call me by my name," she replied cockily.

"Sorry to disappoint you but that title only applies to members of your pack which I'm not. I can call you Mrs Hailey though because I do agree that we are not that close," I retorted. Xander chuckled.

"Sit down and let's get started," I said walking towards the sofa. She begrudgingly sat beside me.

"So, since how long have you been without a child, and how many miscarriages?" I questioned.

"We've been married for six years and there have been no miscarriages," she replied.

"Have you seen any doctors yet and if you have, what medicines did they prescribe?" I asked.

"We haven't seen any doctor yet, if we had, would we call you here?" she asked rudely.

"Okay, I will just get some of your blood and after the results are out, we can start your treatment from there," I replied.

"We are done here so I will take my leave now," I said to them. Just as I spoke, thunder rumbled loudly and rain began to fall heavily. Why did it have to start raining now? I still have to get back home to my kids.

"You can't leave in this weather, stay until the rain stops," Lila said. I turned towards her to see her descending down the stairs.

"I can't possibly do that," I responded. I didn't want to intrude but most of all, I had to get back to my kids.

"Of course, you can. It's okay," she assured me.

"Mother is right. Stay here until the rain stops, it's raining and thundering heavily," Alex said to me. His voice sounded so deep and sexy. My eyes widened in realization. Alex, Julian, Philp. Those were the exact same names from my dream. It wasn't a coincidence. I must have really known them before my accident.

## **Chapter 100 - Owned By Her Triplet Bullies**

Ximena's POV

Staying here wouldn't be such a bad idea. I could learn more about Emma and discover if she truly is me. If I am indeed her, it would provide insight into my own identity and possibly help me regain some lost memories. With a smile, I was ready to graciously accept their invitation when someone interrupted.

"Mother, why are you all insisting she stays? She already said she couldn't. Let her leave. She must have something urgent to attend to. Isn't that right, Doctor Ximena?" she asked. Internally, I smiled. I had been considering staying, but now I was completely sure of my decision.

"As a matter of fact, I don't. I will wait until the rain stops before leaving," I replied. Her surprised expression transformed into a glare.

"Marvelous. Then you can join us for dinner. I'll check on our food," Lila said as she headed to the kitchen.

"Thank you, Lila," I called out to her.

"You're welcome," she replied. Quietly, I stepped away from the small group and found a much more quiet place to make a phone call to my kids and Cole. I wanted to let them know I would be arriving a little late, but I couldn't get any signal. After hours of trying, frustration led me to sigh.

"Can't get any signal?" a voice startled me. I turned around to see Julian.

"Yeah, I've been trying to contact my family. I don't want them to worry," I responded.

"Family? You have a family?" he asked, surprised.

"Yes, I do. Is that a problem?" I skeptically inquired.

"N-No, I meant no. It's not a problem," he said.

I nodded. "Listen, I apologize for how I addressed you earlier. I misjudged you," I apologized.

"It's fine. I probably made a memorable first impression, huh?" he asked with a smile.

"You did. I mean, it wasn't entirely my fault for thinking that way," I replied. He chuckled.

"I'm sorry, and please never mention that to anyone. It's embarrassing enough. Let's keep it our little secret," he said, winking. But why did my heart skip a beat? Cole often winked at me, but I never felt this way. Was it because Julian was a tall, devilishly handsome man? Was that why I felt flushed and parched? Yeah, that must be the reason.

"I take it you know my name now?" he inquired.

"Yes, Julian, you've already told me a million times," I replied. He laughed heartily, his eyes crinkling at the corners. His ocean-blue eyes lit up.

"I did. I needed to make sure you don't call me that awful name in public again," he said. I nodded in understanding.

"I hope I won't be beheaded for daring to call the Alpha's brother such outrageous names?" I joked.

"Of course not, especially because I like you. If it were anyone else, I might reconsider," he replied. The only thing I heard from his response was that he liked me. I was starting to feel like a high school girl who just heard her crush confess their feelings.

"Guys, dinner is ready," Xander called out, then disappeared back to where he came from. I attempted to walk past Julian, but he held my hand.

"It's such a relief to see you after a long time. I'm glad you're here," he softly muttered. I looked back at him, and he seemed genuinely sincere.

"Dinner's going to get cold," Xander said in a sing-song voice. I cleared my throat awkwardly.

"I believe it's time for us to go. It's impolite to keep everyone at the dining table waiting," I said, as he gently released my hand.

"I'll be right behind you," he replied. I nodded and made my way to the dining table.

"You sure took your sweet time," Hailey immediately commented as soon as I took my seat.

"I apologize for keeping everyone waiting," I politely apologized, choosing to ignore Hailey's rude remark.

"It's fine, dear. We were all just getting settled," Lila replied. Tom was serving himself food, Philip was drinking water, and Alex was absentmindedly twirling a glass in his hands while gazing at me. I noticed he was the calmest of the three, and it was apparent why he held the position of Alpha among his brothers.

"Aren't you worried about your husband and kids? They must be concerned about you, right?" she asked. Philip spat out his water, and Alex dropped his glass for the second time. I glanced at them, and they appeared shocked.

"Y-you're married? With kids?" Philip muttered in disbelief. Firstly, I wasn't married, but why did they react so surprised at the mere thought? Was it a crime for me to be married?

"Of course she is. She's Mrs. Ximena Cole Martinez. Remember the man who invited us to his party? She's his wife, and they have two lovely kids. I had the chance to meet them at the party," she replied on my behalf, sporting a wide smile. Why did she derive so much joy from my marriage?

"Cole Martinez?" Tom asked, speaking for the first time today.

"Yes, Father," Hailey answered.

"That's great. I didn't know you were family. Martinez and I have been friends for a long time. Is he still a workaholic?" he inquired.

I smiled. "Yes, he is. He's currently on a business trip outside the country," I responded. Thoughts of Cole's father warmed my heart. He treated me as his daughter and adored the twins as his grandchildren. Despite the distance, he always made sure to check up on us and send gifts. I felt fortunate to have such a wonderful father figure in my life. Tom burst into laughter.

"He hasn't changed a bit. It's good to know he has grandchildren now. Cole was so small the last time I saw him. He must have grown up a lot by now. I've heard he's become one of the top businessmen in and outside the country," he remarked.

"Yes, he followed in his father's footsteps," I replied.

"That's nice. I'm glad he's settled down and happy. It's good to hear," he said.

"So, did you inform your family or are you planning to leave soon?" Hailey asked curiously.

"Thank you for your concern about my family, but it almost sounds like you're trying to chase me away," I replied, serving myself some food.

"What?" she asked, taken aback.

"Hailey, don't be rude to our guest, especially since she's your doctor," Lila reprimanded her. Hailey sat with a frown as she continued eating.

"So, Ximena, I never realized you had kids. How old are they?" Lila inquired.

"They are both five years old, twins named Mason and Madison," I began, sharing some amusing incidents about the twins with them. They all laughed, except for Alex, Philip, and Julian, who had joined us later. They had been in a sour mood ever since my marriage was brought up.

"They both sound lovely. I can completely relate to Mason; he reminds me a lot of the boys. I hope I have the chance to meet them someday," Lila expressed.

"I'm sure they will adore you. I can bring them over some time," I replied. We continued to chit-chat, and they inquired about my life. I shared everything about medical school but deliberately left out the part about my accident and not remembering the father of my children. They were genuinely kind people, but I felt it wasn't wise to reveal so much about myself during our first meeting. I didn't even notice when Hailey left; it was only after dinner when I helped clear the dishes despite Lila's attempts to stop me, that I realized she was gone. I was enjoying myself too much. I had unknowingly formed a bond with them that felt as if I had known them my whole life.

I didn't understand why Hailey seemed so hostile towards me. It was evident that she didn't like me, which was oddly reciprocal as I didn't appreciate her personality either. Our relationship was strictly doctor-patient. We all bid each other goodnight, and someone escorted me to my room. It was already dark outside.

Due to the heavy rain and the fact that my car was still in need of repair, with a large log blocking the road, I had no choice but to stay overnight. I messaged the kids' nanny to inform her. After showering, I changed into the clothes provided and settled into bed. However, no matter how much I tossed and turned, sleep eluded me. I lay motionless, staring at the ceiling for a while, before deciding to get a glass of water from the kitchen.

Navigating through the dark, I made my way downstairs towards the kitchen. I grabbed a glass and filled it with water. Just as I began drinking, I heard a voice behind me.

"What are you doing?" he asked in his deep, melodious voice, which sent a sudden surge of electricity through me. I shivered slightly before slowly turning around.