

Chapter Twenty One

It was Roman. He let go of Sophie's wrist and reached out to pull Amber up but she immediately scooted away from him warily. He looked at her defensive stance and expression and immediately, he got annoyed. He hated that she was so resistant toward him.

But, he knew not to intrude on her. So, instead of forcing her, he stepped back and slipped his hands into his pockets casually to hide the embarrassment after being rejected. Instead, he looked at her levelly.

"What do you think you are doing?" He asked, his voice lifting a few notches which showed that he was displeased.

Amber didn't reply nor pay attention to him or his brothers who were behind him. She grabbed the rag from the floor and continued to work. It was out of spite but regardless, she felt a sense of pleasure seeing the ugly expression on their faces after being ignored.

Sure, she was an omega and didn't have a say in the pack not to mention daring to ignore the alphas. But, she was rather too unhappy about the rejection and their shallowness to only think about their face and not care about her hurt.

Murmurs immediately arose amongst the crowd seeing how she acted. It only fueled the awful looks the triplets had. Zane was about to step forward and speak when Roman raised a finger to urge him to let him deal with it.

He stepped forward again, looking at the slender

Ad

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figure scrubbing at the floors so diligently and how casual it was for her that one could easily tell she was used to it made his heart ache. He sighed inwardly and lowered his voice before speaking, "You are still weak. Stop forcing yourself to work."

Unknown to him what finally did the magic, she paused and looked at him. However, her gaze was

a little intense; too intense for an omega who shouldn't have any backbone.

She spat, "Force me? What kind of insane human being would be loved to be treated this way? Do I look like I enjoy what I am doing right now!?"

Ramon halted in his steps unable to believe that she was talking not to mention that she was yelling at him. It seemed everyone was just as baffled as he was. He could feel his wolf, Arch rising from his slumber. And that was by no means anything good.

Arch usually didn't appear nor cause trouble. But one thing he hated most was being challenged. He was dominant and everyone was used to it including his brothers so they usually would not step over their boundaries to avoid his anger.

Roman breathed, trying to cool his temper and keep his sanity regardless of how intense Arch was trying to fight to the surface. He could not allow it. This woman was his mate and he couldn't possibly hurt her. She also seemed surprised by her own outburst and looked at him, her brown doe eyes peeking through those long and full lashes at him.

He was unable to tell what was going on with him. Usually, he didn't condone being challenged but at the moment, he badly wanted to laugh at how defensive she seemed when she wouldn't even be

able to hold her ground against him if he truly wanted to hurt her.

But the people around him were already murmuring and hated it whenever he wasn't in control. So he did the first thing he could think of at the moment.

As she walked by him, he grabbed her by the wrist and threw her across his shoulder holding her caveman style that of course, earned gasps from the people around.

"Let me go!" Amber protested, trying to get away from his grasp. But, he didn't let her go. Instead, he walked by his brothers who were now watching the show with knowing smiles on their faces.

"You should save your strength for later," Roman urged, his voice holding a tinge of laughter in it.

"Just what do you people want from me!"

"For me, I just like it when you get mad like this," Zane called out from behind and Amber immediately glared at him.

Roman climbed the stairs in a flurry and soon, the three men were in front of her door. They stood still for a moment, none of them able to wrap their minds around the fact that she slept in such a small-sized room. Even Zane who was not as tall as the other two would have to bend a little to enter the room at its height.

Moreover, it looked more like an abandoned basement than a person's room and there was nothing notable in it that signified that a person lived there other than a ragged mattress and pillow at the other end. And a small box where her clothes were arranged.

Seeing how the men were quiet, Amber was even more embarrassed. It was one thing to be rejected but it was another that they were seeing how badly she was leaving. It left her embarrassed and she resorted to kicking to escape Roman's tight clutches.

She accidentally kicked him in the groin and he yelped, "Amber!"

"What are you doing? Do you not want children anymore?" he gasped, glaring at her.

He didn't seem to realize what he just said or he probably didn't care. But Amber was only infuriated by his actions.

She leveled him her gaze and yelled at him in a way she had never imagined she would ever talk to an alpha. "Just what do you all want from me? One moment you are cold and don't even want to talk to me. You rejected me as your mate and I'm still trying to get over that yet you are acting this way. Do you all not have a sense of propriety? Just because you are alphas then you can just do anything you want without remorse? You don't

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want me yet you don't want to leave me alone.
Why are you so selfish!?"



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