

## Chapter Twenty Two

Amber breathed heavily, finally coming down from the euphoria that her outburst brought. She felt more relieved and now that she was able to get it off her chest, she felt better than the wrecked person she was since the rejection.

Even though, she would probably get punished for it.

The three men were however speechless. Not only because they weren't expecting her to reprimand them but because all she said was right.

"Please let me be," Amber pleaded, calming her hands together in a bow and her eyes were beginning to redden. "I beg of you let me be. My life was all better before you came along. It was nothing good but it became even worse after you appeared."

The triplets had nothing to say to that any longer. Amber heaved a sigh of relief and felt more light. Then, she turned and walked away.

It was only after she left did they regain their senses and realized that she had just scolded them.

"What just happened?" Alec muttered in disbelief, reaching out to unbutton the top two buttons of

his shirt as he felt strained.

None of his brothers replied at first but suddenly, Zane burst into laughter. The other two looked at him quietly, not able to decipher what was so funny.

"Don't look at me like that," Zane muttered and laughed again. "Damn, she looked so hot just now."

Roman gave him a leveling glance that seemed disdainful. But Alec smiled instead, slipping his hands in his pockets and nodding.

"And sassy too," he said.

The two brothers smiled quietly and Roman looked at them, his lips also tilting up a little at that moment.

Then, he coughed wiping the smile off his face, and turned to them. He was solemn. "She is right."

"We need to take a stand," Roman went on. "If we can't even stand by our words, who would be willing to stand by us?"

The other two didn't say anything but they equally sighed, showing that they would rather have other conversations than it.

Zane spoke up. "How about just accepting her?"

"Yeah. We will not have such sleepless nights and



we won't have to think so much," Alec added.

Roman simply looked at them as though he thought they were fools. He palms his forehead with frustration and raked his fingers through his black curly hair.

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"Do you think I don't want my mate?" He asked.

" Well, you don't seem to act as you do." Zane shrugged. "You're too indifferent to your good."

Roman immediately glared at him. " I do want my mate and Arch has been lonely for a long time so he wants his mate too."

"Then, let's do this and get it over with."

Roman sighed, looking very tempted to hit both of them.

"Just last month," he began. "We took over three more packs in the vicinity. Now we have hundred-plus packs under us and sweating allegiance to us."

"Oh," Zane muttered. "That much already?"

Roman gave him an indifferent look before going on. "If you paid more attention to the official affairs of the pack and not just racing, then you would know that.

He was sarcastic and Zane knew that so he laughed. He shook his head and said coldly, "Don't try to trick me into supporting you in leadership. You are more suited for that than Alec and I."

Roman didn't reply to that and went on instead, "A lot of people are watching our actions and waiting for a good chance to take us down. Do you think they don't know that Amber is our mate? I have received up to four reports since the day we found out about suspicious people lurking around the pack house."

"Sure, it might just be the usual tailing but we can't lose our guard. The moment we accept Amber as Luna, there will be riots everywhere. You'll see all sorts of people stemming up to fight against the



idea. How many of them can we deal with? Even if we can deal with those outside the pack, do you think we can protect ourselves from internal strifes?"

"And most importantly," he added, a tinge of caution sounding in his voice. "Will she be safe? Can we be perfectly sure that she will be unharmed?"

The other two seemed to finally realize the severity of the matter. They were unable to say a word at first, stunned for the second time that day.

Eventually, Zane kicked the wall near him in frustration. "Damn, this is getting annoying."

Roman folded his arms and said, "You need to get a grip on yourself. Whether it is due to s\*\*\*\*l urges or because you love her that you want her, her safety matters. So, we have to keep our stand on this matter."

Zane and Alec looked at each other quietly each helpless and nodded in agreement.

Seeing that they had succumbed, Roman also seemed to be more relaxed and he looked as though he had just made a tough choice too.

"Now that this is settled, there are some other matters I must attend to," he announced. "You can come along if you want."

He turned around and began to walk down the hallway that led to the stairs.

"What are you going to do?" Alec asked behind him as they followed.

"Setting standards for my mate," he replied.



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