

Chapter Six

Author's POV

Amber stiffened as their gazes met. She looked at the men several feet away in shock and for a moment, she was unable to come back to her senses.

The shock quickly wore off however and Amber regained her senses. The three men looked at one another simultaneously, before returning their gazes to Amber. Their eyes also betrayed the intense shock they felt.

"It's her. The omega girl," Alec muttered, the words slipping out of his mouth before he could stop them.

The music had died down by now and there were countless gazes settled on the four of them. Amber's attention was likewise rested on the triplets, her mind running amok beneath her shock.

When she heard Zane's words, she stiffened and slowly came back to her senses, the euphoria of finding her mate, or mates rather, now slowly zzzling out.

She clenched her fists, feeling a pang of hurt at his words. Amber reached out to hold her chest, shocked at the feeling she had.

She had been insulted and ridiculed for being an omega countless times. But, it was the first time she felt so hurt about it.

Was it because it came from her mate?

Of course.

What did she expect?

That they would be delighted and hop in joy for finding their mate; who was a weak omega in the pack?

Nah.

It didn't even sound plausible to Amber herself. She knew well enough how the pack worked. It was a big pack after all, with several smaller packs under it.

So, the Luna to lead the pack would never be someone like her. The pack needed someone strong. Someone who had been trained to be a leader and had the aura of a leader.

She was not any of those.

From the corner of her eyes, Amber could see Sophie who was standing adjacent to her begin to walk forward. She walked up to the three men and seemed to be about to speak.

The image of her slender figure next to them stung Amber's eyes as she realized that they were a perfect match. She had to face reality.

And, that was what ran through her confused and devastated mind as she turned around and dashed through the crowd.

Away from everyone. Away from the triplets, most importantly.

Amber's POV

The leaves rustled from time to time as the breeze blew, creating a lull sensation. It wasn't exactly chilly yet it made me feel cold.

I was practically shivering in my sleeveless gown.

There was not a single soul around as I had gone to the lake in the pack where I was sure no one would be. They were all at the ceremony.

I leaned back on the pavement surrounding the lake and hugged my legs to my chest.

My mind reeled back to the scene that happened a few minutes ago.

Lena and I had hoped our mates were high-ranking in the pack. The moon goddess did bless our prayers.

But, why did it have to come with a ticking bomb on my head too?

Why did it have to be those three?

It wasn't that I never admired the alphas or wished like the rest of the pack that they were my mates. But, I didn't expect it to become a reality.

I was excited, yes, when I found out that they were my mates. I had also felt the pull from the mate bond and at some point when our gazes met, I felt the urge to rush into their arms and bury myself in there.

But I knew I had to face reality. They weren't meant to be mine.

And I had to run away to keep my sanity. I needed to prepare myself for rejection whenever it came.

I felt my chest twinge and I reached out to clutch it through my clothes. It hurt a lot.

All I wanted was a better life. I wanted my mate to keep me safe too. And, those men weren't it.

My eyes clouded at this thought and a lone tear slipped down my face. I immediately reached out to wipe it and was about to bury my head in my legs again when I noticed a pair of black suede shoes in front of me.

I immediately looked up in alarm as I was meant to be alone and I should have heard footsteps if anyone was approaching.

When I looked up, I was stunned to see Alpha Roman standing right in front of me. He was still in his black suit and pants, his hands tucked in the pockets of his pants.

He had always been a tall man and thus when I looked at him, it was as though he was looking down on me.

He didn't say a word and his expression was just as always; calm and cool. His brows were knitted and his lips were pressed into a thin line.

He was looking grim. However, I noticed the emotion in his eyes. It wasn't anything negative.

It almost seemed like concern.

I was surprised to hear my thoughts. He was concerned about me?

I didn't have time to think more on that though, for he lowered himself a little, reaching out to place his hand on my shoulders. He seemed gentle.

But, I found myself avoiding his hand even before it could come any closer. It was a rather instinctive reaction towards someone that never bothered to deal with any omega in the past.

I looked at him and I could see that he was visibly shocked. But, he managed to contain his shock.

He got up slowly and stood once more, probably realizing that I wasn't comfortable with him around me.

It was then I noticed the two figures behind him. His brothers. They were standing below the pavement, both men with their arms crossed across their chests and watching me intently.

Just when I thought they wouldn't say anything, Alpha Roman suddenly spoke, "It's cold out here. Let's go back to the pack house."