



## Chapter Eight

Author's P.O.V

After she had been taken back, they all met in the throne room and decided on what to do as their next line of action.

"I'm very sure you are now aware of what our mate is. We don't have any other option since that's the moon goddess's wish for us."

Zane spoke as he placed his hand in his pocket and stood against the wall in a macho pose.

"We reject her. That's simple. Nobody wants a weak Luna. We can't afford to be the brunt of jokes in the pack and the area."

Ramon stated matter-of-factly in his serious, calm manner. He was seated on one of the chairs which the pack elders used whenever they had a meeting with the triplets' Alphas.

Alec, on his own, seemed to be the most disturbed.

"I can't imagine waiting for a mate all this while only to end up with a weakling. I support Ramon. We have to reject her and we have to do so as fast as possible.

We don't want a molehill to become a mountain on our hands.!" He fumed angrily while clenching his fists beside him.

Ramon furrowed his brows and signaled to his brothers to come closer. They began to walk towards the middle of the room to where he sat and they joined him on seats that were placed beside the one he was seating on.

"Zane, do you also agree to reject her? You know, we all have to agree?" Ramon looked at his brother while Alec also did the same. They were both expectant. He could agree or not.

Although they both looked calm on the outside, their minds were in turmoil. They were inwardly praying for him to also accept the rejection. He had to. Each of them was already planning a speech that would be so convincing to him.

"I also accept the rejection. Let's reject her and let's do it soon so that she would be able to learn how to deal with it."

Zane agreed without giving the issue much thought. He never knew how much his brothers were troubled and had desperately prayed that he joined them in rejecting her.

"Let's be factual about this. We need a reason to let her know why we are rejecting her. We are strong Alphas and at the top of the food chain. We can't just accept anyone as our mate.

We should let her know she's weak and can be bullied by anyone and that she's being rejected due to that. We all want to avoid a situation where we would be put to shame because our mate can't stand up for herself."

Ronan spoke up and his brothers couldn't not agree with him. He had said the fact and there was nothing they could do about it

They already made their decision on the matter and put it to the back of their minds. They went through several pack issues and after discussing it, they all bade each other good night before each of them headed towards his quarters to rest for the night.

The day had been eventful but they never knew the coming days would be more eventful. Each of them got to his bed and had their hearts lled with the reality of what their mate was and the imagination of what she should have been.

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Amber's P.O.V

I knew I was a joke to them but that didn't stop me from being excited. I, Amber the omega was fated to be mated to the three hottest and most powerful Alphas in the country. I was indeed blessed and fortunate.

I walked away from their presence due to the embarrassing way I had fallen at the stone steps that led into the pack house. I got in through the door and was happy to see that the living room was empty.

I couldn't bear the jests and taunts they usually sent my way. I was trying to think of what could have happened when I remembered that a ceremony was held today.

Most of them were down from all the drinking and dancing. I thought I heard a sound and without thinking twice, I made for the nearest window and hid behind the curtains.

The sound turned out to be my mates laughing. Something must have made them laugh. The laughter wasn't that long. It was a short, businesslike laughter that was neither fun nor engaging.

It was a serious one. One that suggested that they had seen something intriguing.

At rst, I tried to think what could have made them laugh but after thinking it through without anything tangible coming to mind except for one, my face lled with horror and I became ashamed instantly.

I must have been the cause of their laughter. They hadn't expected the moon goddess to mate me to them. I knew it. They don't want me.

Alpha Zane's words from the ceremony earlier conrmed it. After they had gone through the initial shock at realizing I was their mate, they were obviously thinking of how to reject me.

Nevertheless, I wouldn't mind their reaction. I was on cloud nine with the way the events had played out this evening. After I had calmed down at the pond, I realized that an omega getting mated to three alphas was a lifetime event. It had never happened in our pack.

Not even Sophie, whom everyone knew wanted them and had always tried her best to be decent around them, was mated to them.

I heard one of them speak and I was sure it was Alpha Zane. I had imprinted his voice from earlier into my brain and I was sure that it wasn't deleting anytime soon.

He was informing the others that they needed to head toward the throne room. Then, I knew the severity of the issue regarding our mate bonding. If they needed to have a discussion about it in the throne room, that was how serious it was.

The euphoria I had felt earlier on died down within a moment. I couldn't be as excited as I was earlier. My fate was about to be decided. I made a turnaround and began to head towards the stairs.

I tried to be as quiet as possible. My room wasn't on the rst or second oor of the pack house. That was exclusively for the more highly placed and known members of the pack.

I was an omega and my place belonged to the back. Behind the stairwell which was dimly lit and had enough space for a bed talk more of moving about.

I furrowed my brows as I got into the room and plunged my tired body onto the bed. I noticed that Lena wasn't in the room and wondered where she would be.

Could she have found her mate as I did earlier? Was her mate shocked? Would he be accepting of her? I hope he does.

For some time, I found something to distract me from my problems and focused on Lena.

I wondered who her mate was and if he would be able to lift her from the demeaning ranks of omega. I was on this thought when sleep quietly crept up on me and took me away.

My last thought as I drifted off was that the three handsome Alphas in the pack were mine. A smile lit up on my face and I nally fell into a deep sleep.