




## Chapter Six: Why Does This Happen To Me

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Phera POV: 1

'This is the end of us,' Josh's words rang in my head. Guilt was eating me left and right. I didn't want to hurt Josh, but I also didn't wanna hurt the triplets by staying with Josh and then the third reason I didn't even want to be with the triplets. Their words about how they wouldn't leave their mate alone echoed in my mind. They had always known. They had known when I was thirteen, and they were eighteen, and despite that, they hooked up with everything that had two legs. Then they did the worse thing a mate could do: they made out with my sister while fully knowing I was standing outside. Now thinking of it, did Newmara know? Did Nate know? That I was their bestfriends and alphas mate, their luna. The triplets, my siblings and the triplet's younger brother Adam were best of friends, thick like thieves. And, if they knew and despite that Newmara did what she did, I don't think I could ever even look at her again. Jealousy burned in me remembering that day, I was just fifteen, and they mercilessly broke my heart, and now they have the audacity to come out and claim me. No! I wouldn't be with Josh, but I wasn't going to be with them as well. 2

My eyes were going to Josh as he stared back at me with a



look of understanding and love; the emotions were so sincere that they broke down my resolve, and tears flowed out of my eyes as I threw myself in his arms and cried. I cried for my broken heart, cried for my best friend, cried about my luck, but mostly cried for my mates. Josh held me close to his chest as he petted my head, shushing me. He was whispering sweet nothing of how it'll be all okay, how I was stronger than this. After what seemed like forever, when I had finally calmed down, I pulled back from his arms and looked at him. I let out what I thought was a laugh at our height difference, Josh was well over six feet but nothing compared to the six foot six giant triplets, but he was still tall compared to my five-foot-four height. In front of me was my best friend, my rock over the past eight years that had helped me grow into the person I was, that wiped my tears when I thought everything was hopeless, and the guy I thought I would've spent my life with if my mate never showed up. I wanted to say something to him anything to him for that little hurt that was swirling in his eyes to go away, but I knew I couldn't say what he wanted me to say. We were going to break up; it was only fair to him. I wasn't doing it for the triplets; I was doing it for myself, as my conscious was way better than theirs. I wouldn't parade around with another male if I knew about my mates. I had morals which clearly they lacked.

"I don't know what to say, Josh. I had a feeling they were my mates, but I never thought it was true. I don't wanna be with them. The hurt, the lack of reaching out and not even

bothering to talk to me is like daggers to my heart than the whole Newmara thing is also a factor, but I also can't be with you. It's just hard. I don't wanna string you along, and I know it's not fair...." I rambled but stopped when Josh put his finger on my lips and pulled me in for another hug, petting my hair.

"Shh, Phera, calm down. You don't need to say anything. I always knew how you felt about them and the situation. You do not need to be guilty about anything. I knew this was a possibility. Just please, I don't wanna lose my best friend if anything." Said Josh as he pulled me away from his chest, cradling my face in his hands as he wiped my tears.

I had no words to say to him. I just nodded, giving him a weak smile. He was so perfect. Why Selene? Why not make him my mate? Josh smiled and led me inside the huge house I had left behind eight years ago. The same homely scent hit me the moment I stepped in. Flashbacks of my childhood, the memories of my siblings, the triplets, and Adam came rushing back to me, making me smile a little. Everything was the same as if I had never left.

"Nice digs, P." Said Josh, whistling.

I chuckled at his expression. Our pack was extremely rich, second to the royal pack and dad being the former beta, was highly paid because of that. At the same time, mom was the pack's doctor. Not to mention dad had shares in the companies owned by the triplets on earth, so we were pretty

well off. I just never bothered with the fancy designer bags and clothes like Newmara. I was more into school, training and stuff like that. I led Josh into the living room, where I saw mom, dad, Nate, and Newmara already sitting, and, much to my surprise, Adam was there as well. What was he doing here? Before I could say anything, I saw a flash of red hair, and Newmara tangled me into a hug; I went stiff instantly.

"Oh, my goddess. Look at you, Phera, you're so grown up and our Luna to now." Said Newmara, her words cutting through me.

I wanted to push her away, call her out. Ask her if she knew I was their mate eight years ago, but I didn't when I saw how happy everyone else was. I would get my chance, and I would get my closure, but now wasn't the time. I wrapped my arms around her as well, hugging her back and then instantly pulling back. But then I was scooped up by Adam, this time a genuine smile coming to my face as we hugged each other. It had been almost ten years since I last saw Adam. He left before his eighteen birthday to the royal pack to train to be part of the royal guard. When we pulled back, I gave him a big smile before I said.

"What the heck! It's been ten years! What are you doing here?" I asked

He chuckled and messed up my hair like he always did before he spoke up.

"Hi to you to squirt! Look at you all grown up, and word has it, one hell of a fighter as well." He said chuckling 1

I rolled my eyes at his dramatics—the clown as always.

"Seriously, why'd you come back? Did the king already kick you out?" I joked

He chuckled.

"You wish, squirt, I'm the best they got. Well, I needed to be back. How else would I finish the mating ceremony then." He said.

His words had me stumped. Mating ceremony? My eyes followed his line of vision as they set back on Newmara. Newmara and Adam? What the fuck?

"Wait, you guys.." before I could finish, Adam finished my sentence.

"Mates. Fated mate...." he said, turning to me, punching my shoulder playfully and saying, "Which makes us family, well double the family since you're mated to my brothers now, sister-in-law." He finished, winking at me.

What the fuck! Not only did Newmara make out with my mates and their little brother.