

Chapter Fourteen: You're Coming Home

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Phera POV:

You know the excitement a person gets when they get their first job, all on their own because of their hard work and talents, and nothing could ruin the first day at the job. You get up in the morning, have your shower singing session while wiggly your bum and then do your makeup and hair and top it off with a healthy breakfast and then arrive all bushy tail to the office. Well, with my luck, that all went down the drain when I was asked to go see the supervisor when I got to work.

When I went to go meet my floor manager for the accounting division, I was given the shock of the decade, my bushy tail feeling turning into a soaked, wet angry poodle feeling when I saw who was in the office: my mates.

Their pine, cedar, and grass scents mixed with musk were all over the office, making my body ripple in excitement and sending the shocks down south. The last couple of times I had met them, all my emotions were focused on rage and betrayal, but even now, with those feelings still, there, the longing for them overpowered them, though I would never tell them that. As much as I wanted to blame the mate bond, I couldn't entirely do that when deep down in my heart

of hearts, I knew that there was still a part of me that wanted them despite the shit they had done to me. But that didn't mean I was going to push everything under the rug and be okay with it. I would only consider giving the mate bond a chance if they would answer my questions which I had no clue when that would be. But for now, I had to put my big girl pants on and face them and control my freaking arousal. Which I already knew they had smelt with the glint in their eyes and slight smirks on those obnoxiously handsome faces that I wanted to bash in with the laptop in my bag. 2

"You know, sunflower, no matter what you mask your face as your arousal is enough to know you don't hate us as much as you claim you do." Said, Damon.


No! That's not true. You could dislike someone and be attracted to them, right?

I scoffed and folded my arms around my chest. Making sure to keep thinking of anyone but them to keep my emotions at bay, which I knew I was epically falling at.

And, the second question, what the fuck were they even doing here. From what I know, the triplets didn't own any financial business on Earth, they mostly invested in real estate and construction.

"I'm not even going to dignify that with an answer. Plus, what are you three doing here, anyway! You can't just walk into someone's company pretending you own it." I said.

I was pretty proud of myself for not stammering and keeping my anger and, more importantly, arousal in check.

The triplets chuckled, each getting up from where they were seated and slowly walking toward me. I walked backwards with each step forward they took towards me. The wise thing would be to run, but the moment my eyes caught with their hypnotic grey, I couldn't think straight. There were still the same shiny grey that I always loved growing up. I used to love staring into their eyes when I was younger, but now when I look into them, even though they are still as beautiful, they lack the sparkle and happiness that was there. What had they gone through to make their eyes seem so lifeless? I shook my head, keeping my thoughts in check. I couldn't fall into that web again. I couldn't risk my heart. I deserved the truth, but importantly as of the moment, I needed to know why the fuck they were here. I had a vague idea, but I was praying to the goddess it wasn't the case, and they were just here to talk. 

Their scents were becoming overwhelming with how close they were, and when my back hit the wall, and they surrounded me, I shuddered at their proximity.

"Come on, love. We thought you were smarter than this. Having graduated with honours and the dean's honour roll. We would think you would research the owner of the company before applying." Said Axel as he bent down and sniffed my hair.

"Heaven." I heard him mumble.

His touch sent a zap of electricity through my body, having me shiver in delight.

I should push him away, but I couldn't.

"Of course, I researched. What do you take me as? A.D.Z. was the only company that didn't list their founder..."

But before I could finish, realization struck me as I pushed Axel away and stared at the horrified.

A.D.Z, Axel, Damon and Zane. 1

Fuck! Fuck! Shit!

I shook my head left and right as I started at their smirked faces, horrified. From all the companies out there, I landed a job in their company, and when the fuck did they even buy a FinTech company on Earth.

Yeah, A.D.Z Corp was relatively new, just being three years old, but it was one of the best. Why hadn't Newmara or Nate mentioned anything? Fuck! I couldn't work here! I still needed time to go through my issues with them. I needed to get over what they did before I could get my answers from them, which I was owed.

"From the look on your face Luna seems like you figured it out." Said Zane.

I had so many thoughts going through my mind, but one

thing that overshadowed it all was, if the company belonged to them, did they this mean I was hired because of them and not because of my own academics and accomplishment? A sense of sadness reeked through me. I had worked hard over the years to be where I was. I never appreciated Nepotism, but looking at the scenario I was in, it looked as if my colleague came to know I was the owner's mate.

Picking up my emotions, the triplet's smirk faded, and concern laced their faces.

"If you are the owners, that means I was hired on purpose, even if I had shit grades and no achievements under my belt it wouldn't have mattered," I said.

"No, of course not, sunflower, it's nothing like that." Said Damon as he cupped my cheeks.

The same electricity danced on my skin where his hands touched, making some of the uneasiness fade away.

"You got hired on all your own accord. We had nothing to do with it, love. Yes, if we're honest, we were here today for the interviews, but our P.A. messed up the interview dates. We found out in the morning you had been hired when your file was dropped." Said Axel as he leaned into my hair again.

"This was all you, Luna, we promise." Said Zane, leaning in from the other side and smelling my hair.

I knew they were telling the truth. Mates could always pick

up when a mate lied to each other; at least they were being honest about something. I should push them all away. It was still too early for them to act like this, especially with the circumstances. But I needed this; I was tired of harbouring so much hate all these years that I needed a moment. I could go back to resolves after that, but right now, I need my mates. After what felt like forever, I reluctantly pushed them away, and they went back to standing where they were, much to their disdain. The circumstances of what had happened finally dawned on me. I was a mix of emotions.

Axel, Damon, and Zane exchanged amused glances as they watched my reaction. I could tell they were enjoying my shock and horror at realizing that I had landed a job in their company. I clenched my fists, feeling a mix of anger and frustration.

"You sneaky bastards," I muttered, glaring at them.

"You founded the company, and nobody even bothered to tell me?"

"Well, we thought it would be a pleasant surprise, and it seems like it worked," Zane said with a smirk, running a hand through his dark hair.

"Surprise? More like a shock. What the hell am I supposed to do now? I can't work here, knowing you guys own the company," I retorted, crossing my arms over my chest.

Damon stepped forward, his piercing green eyes locking

onto mine. "Actually, you don't have much of choice, sunflower. You see, we've been talking to the RedMoon pack, and they've decided that it's time for their luna to come back. She is, after all, the most sought out female warrior nowadays." he said, his voice low and husky. 1

I frowned, feeling a sense of unease wash over me.

"What do you mean?" I said

Axel sighed, his green eyes softening slightly.

"We gave you time love, we wanted you to complete your education, and we had to deal with everything, but now everything is done. Your place is next to your alphas back home. As for your job, take on the role of an accountant there," Axel said.

"We've been lenient with you, allowing you to stay here all this time, but now enough." Said, Zane

My heart sank. I hadn't even enjoyed being employed for half an hour, and now I was being forced to leave because all of a sudden, my mates thought it was time to take their heads out of their bums and claim me. I glared at my mates, feeling a mix of frustration and resignation.

"So, what? I'm supposed to just pack up and leave?" I asked, trying to keep my voice steady.

Zane stepped forward, his expression serious.

"It's not just about the rule, Phera," he said softly. "It's also

about us. We want you back with us, where you belong."

I scoffed, trying to hide the hurt that his words caused.

"Oh, so now you want me back? After all the shit you put me through?" I said the same anger I felt the last few times being around them burning in me again.

Axel reached out to touch my arm, but I pulled away, not wanting to be swayed by their touch.

"Love, please," he said earnestly. "We made a mistake. We were stupid and arrogant, and we let our pride get in the way and then talk to you. But we're sorry, and we want to make things right. We want you back, not just because of the rule, but because you were always meant to be with us. We know you have questions, and they will be answered in time." 3


I looked into Axel's eyes, seeing the sincerity in his gaze. A part of me wanted to believe him, but another part of me was still wary. I had been hurt before, and I didn't want to open myself up to more pain.

"I need time to think. I can't just make a decision like this overnight," I said finally, taking a step back from them.

"Take all the time you need, sunflower" he said softly. "But not moving back is not an option because if you don't come willingly, we'll fire you. And, make usre no other company hires. Trust me when I say no pack wants to go against us. You'll have no option but to return" Damon nodded, his expression serious. 2

With that, the triplets turned and left the office, leaving me standing there, feeling torn and conflicted. A part of me longed to go back to my pack, to be with my mates again and try to work things out. But another part of me was still hurt and angry, and I needed time to sort through my feelings and make a decision.

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