

## Chapter 20 An Interesting Night

Mia

I should have known that something was up with the way the triplets sat beside me at breakfast today and couldn't take their eyes off me.

Well, they hardly took their eyes off me any day and I only always pretended not to notice. Today though was different. They had their eyes on me more than they had on their meals.

I couldn't take it anymore. I couldn't pretend not to notice this. They were creeping me out. I could barely eat with the intense way they all stared at me. My stomach was getting unsettled with their looks and they were making me lose my appetite.

I had noticed that the triplets always did the same thing at the same time and I wondered how they did it. Did they have a meeting before the start of the day about how they were going to behave or they had a telepathic communication between them and they discussed every minute in their heads?

I snorted in my head. I hadn't read about wolves having mental communicative abilities and I knew that couldn't be it.

Could it be the first idea I had?

I shook my head, doubting that was the case as well. Who had the time to plan their days and reactions like that? Even if they were triplets, they couldn't have that kind of formation between them. Moreover, I didn't think they shared the same room so there was no way to have made that kind of plans early in the morning.

If they shared the same room, there was no way Jack would have been in my room that night and get away with it. His brothers would have noticed his absence and the wound he had on his face as he left.

Neither Quinn nor John had confronted me about the wound on Jack's face and I knew that they didn't know about it. Knowing how protective of his brothers Quinn was, I knew that he would have growled at me and warned me if he had known of how I had shot at his brother.

The only conclusion I could come to was that they were supportive of one another in all that they did, even if they didn't make sense. They watched out for what one of them did and the others followed suit to give emphasis.

That was what they were doing at the moment. It was Jack who had first started staring at me and the others had joined him.

Okay, that was it. I had had enough. I couldn't do this anymore. I had to know what was going on. I had already promised myself that I wasn't going to stand for their intimidation. What was wrong with them? I had to ask. I just had to.

"Why are you staring at me?" I asked, arching my eyebrows at them.

"Am I?" Jack replied, a mocking grin on his face.

I snorted. They were trying to make me a paranoid kid or one who was the one interested in them by making it seem like I was the one watching them.

I winced at myself. I shouldn't have asked. I should have continued to ignore them. They knew what they were doing. They had known that I would ask and were planning to give me that response.

Those sly bastards.

Albert dropped his spoon, looked at the triplets and cleared his throat. "You were all looking at her. So, tell her why you were boring your eyes at her or you tell me in my study."

If I ever had any doubt that the triplets were afraid of their father, it was cleared at that moment.

Jack sat right, shifting in his chair. "One of our friends is having a birthday party. We would love sister to go with us. We were looking at her because we don't know how to tell her since she doesn't seem to like us."

"You should go, Mia." My mum said without hesitation.

I groaned. Mum! I sighed with exasperation. When was she ever going to stop pushing me into situations that I didn't ever want to be in?

Albert nodded and smiled at me. "You should go, dear. You can't keep being uncomfortable with your brothers. This party would help you to relax and get comfortable with them."

I felt trapped and as I looked at the boys, I knew that they knew it. I couldn't disobey Albert and my mum and I reluctantly agreed to the party.

Mum insisted on dressing me up herself and had me wear one of the dresses the boys had bought for me against my wish. The boys grinned in delight as I stepped out in the cloth and off we all went.

At the party, I was the center of attention and it wasn't that hard to know the reason. I was dressed in a very expensive and beautiful dress - all the items the boys had bought for me were like that. They hadn't spared any expenses - and I was accompanied by three handsome men.

All the women around cast jealous glances at me as we walked in and started whispering to one another while shooting murderous glares at me. I knew they wanted the triplets and considered me a threat to their getting what they wanted.

I was already getting uncomfortable and I hadn't used up to ten minutes at the party. I wanted to yell at everyone of them that they could have the boys and I didn't care.

One of the guys around walked up to us and I knew that was the celebrant. He greeted us and asked who I was. It was only when the boys introduced me as their stepsister that everyone loosened up and the ladies started to greet me warmly.

Some even tried their best to please me, asking what I wanted or coming forward with different delicacies and asking if I wanted to have a taste.

They were so desperate that I found them hilarious and almost burst out laughing in the presence of some of them. I only forced myself to contain my laughter because I didn't want to be rude. I wasn't sure if the boys wanted some of them as well and I didn't want to ruin their chances of getting laid.