

The Alpha King's Hated Mate

1. Dose Of Abuse

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HAYLEE

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“I’m pregnant with your child, Alpha Jett.”

The world as I knew it froze at that moment. My eyes widened and my breaths became shallow as shock and undefinable emotions coursed through my body, replacing the initial excitement and hope that I was feeling.

This can’t be h-hapening... This should never happen.

Those words shouldn’t be coming out of my sister’s mouth... her eyes shouldn’t be glinting like that for goddess’s sake!

She was my twin sister and–

“You’ve got to be kidding me.” Alpha Jett’s voice cut through the thick layer of my thoughts.

If I weren’t looking at his face, I would think he was mad about my twin sister’s announcement but the twinkle in his eyes. He was happy. My twin sister just announced that she was carrying his child before everyone in the pack during a party meant to celebrate my nineteenth birthday...

A party I believed would be used to crown me Luna of Crescent Moon Pack because a year ago, on my eighteenth birthday, I discovered that Alpha Jett was my destined mate.

So yes, My twin sister, who grew up showering with all the love my dad could give, just told the entire pack that she was carrying my destined mate’s child.

Kaylee, my supposed sister responded with the biggest smile I had ever seen her wear, “I’m not kidding, Alpha Jett. I have our baby in my womb and I thought this party would be a–”

Before Kaylee could complete her statement, my so-called mate who I had been living with for the past year, who wouldn’t touch me or even complete the mate bond with me, swept Kaylee off her feet and swirled her.

“You’ve made me the happiest man, Kaylee.” My mate– Alpha Jett chuckled, completely oblivious to the fact that I was shaking right there... that I was standing in the same hall with him.

They were killing me and even though I had known Kaylee to be a selfish daughter of a bastard, I didn’t expect that she would do this to me.

Shakily, I blurted, my voice almost unheard, “W-what’s going on? Is this some kind of birthday prank?”

I mean, it has to be a prank right?

Kaylee and I don’t even look alike. We were fraternal twins which was why my dad loved her and hated me because I was a replica of the woman who left him after we were born. Alpha Jett couldn’t have mistook her for me... Heck, he wouldn’t expect me to be pregnant not when he hasn’t seen me naked.

“Oh, Haylee.” Kaylee pouted just as Alpha Jett carefully placed her feet on the floor. “Why would anyone want to prank you? You don’t matter around here, sister.”

Unapologetic.

That was Kaylee.

She had never been sorry, not when she lied to our father that I broke his favorite mug when we were seven, knowing full well that she did it and wouldn’t have been punished if she told the truth. She knew I would be beaten and starved, yet she lied and I got the regular dose of abuse from my dad that day.

I could go on and on about the kind of life I had lived with Kaylee and our dad before I had to move in with Alpha Jett a year ago. I thought finding my mate would be an escape but I had never been more wrong. Clearly.

Like always, I tried to ignore my sister as I dragged my feet to Alpha Jett and asked, “This is a joke, right? It’s my birthday and you are going to make me Luna. It’s why you threw this big party, right?”

My eyes searched Alpha Jett’s, pleading with him with every fiber in my body.

However, he looked me dead in the face and broke the rest of my fractured soul, “I threw the party for Kaylee, Hay. This party is for her and you are only here because she asked me to let you come. She mentioned she had a news to share and–”

“Are you listening to yourself right now!” I screamed, crying my heart out. “You are my mate and she is my twin sister! This can’t be happening. This shouldn’t be happening–”

“Watch your tone, woman!” Alpha Jett barked at me, his glare hot on my face. “You stopped being my mate a year ago. You’ve never been my mate, in fact. Kaylee has always been and she has been the one I have been with for over a year–”

I shook my head, not wanting to believe all the crap he was spewing. “Kaylee has a mate. She found her mate a year ago and–”

Kaylee hissed, “Stop acting like a victim, Haylee. Aren’t you tired of living like that? You know my destined mate rejected me because of you!”

My twin sister accused me sternly.

My teary eyes searched the faces of the people in the grand hall, looking for the familiar face of Kaylee’s mate, the only friend I had ever had in a pack full of people who had bullied and looked down on me even though my father was one of the powerful officials. But I couldn’t find Leo anywhere.

I saw my father though. He simply stood right there, watching his favorite daughter take my mate.

“If you are looking for him, I have him locked up. No one rejects Kaylee Smith and goes scott-free. As soon as Jett crowns me Luna tonight, I’ll make sure he lives the rest of his life in torment.” Kaylee said to me, hatred sizzling in her eyes.

“Leo. L-leo–” I uttered breathlessly, my mind struggling to wrap itself around the whole mess my life had once again become. “You can’t be Luna. You can’t be pregnant–”

Kaylee stepped closer, brought her lips to my ear, and whispered, “This is all your fault, Haylee. If Leo hadn’t rejected me because he is in love with you, I wouldn’t have gone after your mate who is more powerful than your spineless Leo. You want to blame anyone? Then blame yourself, Hay.”

My twin sister looked into my eyes as she muttered, “Your mate is good for me. Good in bed and I’ll be a Luna– a title Leo would never be able to give me. Plus we all know you will make a terrible Luna. After all, you are a terrible daughter and sister. You–”

Rage crackled in the depths of my soul. The kind that I had never felt before in my nineteen years of living as the hated daughter, mistreated sister, and untouched mate. It took over my body faster than I could imagine.

My hands shot out like they grew a mind of their own and since I stood a few inches taller than my pretty sister, it was easy to grab her shiny black hair, pull her head backward, and use my free hand to smack the rest of her words out of her mouth.

I saw red.

I saw blood.

I saw my reality and I hated it.

And for the first time since Kaylee has been making my life a living hell, I lost control of my bottled emotions and stood up for myself.

However, my actions against the favored daughter and chosen mate came with consequences that kept me alive but made me wish for death.