

## **The Alpha King Call Boy –**

### **#Chapter 5 Who is the father**

Fiona

My breath caught when the door opened. There was a round little man in a hotel staff uniform.

“How can I help you?”

I couldn't speak. Nina pushed me aside. “I'm looking for my friend. He was staying in this room about two weeks ago?”

“This is a residential suite. We don't rent it out. You must have the wrong floor.” The staff member started to close the door in Nina's face.

She shot out a hand to stop him. “We need to talk to whoever lives here?”

The staff member pushed her fingers off the door. “I can't release personal information. You can check with the front desk to see if they can help you.”

The door clicked closed.

I stood in the hotel hallway for a long time, feeling numb. Nina looked like a bomb had gone off on her. “Great. Just great.”

“Nina, it's okay. I'll figure something out,” I said, taking a deep breath and trying to remain calm, but the room was spinning before my eyes.

Nina hugged me tightly as we walked back towards the elevator. I rested my head against her shoulder and we both sighed. The price of one night of reckless abandon was far greater than I could have ever imagined. I had slept with a stranger and was now carrying his child.

“How can this be okay?” Nina's eyes widened in disbelief.

Being unmarried and pregnant was a great shame for nobility, and if anyone found out, my vain father would likely banish me from the pack just to save face. If I became a rogue, my unborn child would have no chance of survival.

I put my hand on my flat belly and made a resolution to do whatever it takes to keep this secret hidden.

The next day I sat in front of the mirror, watching the makeup artist prepare me for the wedding disinterestedly. My father had taken control over my mind and body. I couldn't resist him. I was just a puppet at his mercy.

With my silver hair once again pinned up in loose curls and my makeup perfectly placed.

The makeup artist exclaimed, "You look beautiful. Baron is a lucky dog."

I nodded kindly at her and walked out of the room toward the most beautiful garden in all of King Pack. With all the cherry blossoms opened in their pale pinks and whites it had been the ideal setting for every noble's wedding for generations.

The layers of my dress rustled against the grass and the breeze cooled my hot skin. To think only a few weeks ago I was in this dress headed this very way to practice saying my vows when Baron had come up missing. So much had changed in such a short time.

The wedding had been canceled, rescheduled and now I was pregnant by another man. The girl that had last worn this dress seemed a million miles away. Now here I am walking past Baron in a handsome tuxedo holding another woman in a dark corner of the garden.

Lily was crying, looking pitiful and helpless, and Baron comforted her with a pained expression.

When Baron noticed me, he looked resentful.

His marriage was also related to his position as heir. Although Baron didn't want me, he didn't dare contradict his father.

Baron was embarrassed and his expression twisted with anger. However, Lily gave a strange smile and a sick feeling washed over me.

"Don't think you've won yet. Just wait, the real show is yet to come," she said, her voice firm and cold.

I felt a sense of anxiety wash over me, but the next second Lily pulled Baron along and they walked away. I tried to push down my feelings of unease and walked with a furrowed brow towards the end of the path where the ceremony would begin, and I would find my father waiting.

My father appeared and pulled the wedding veil over my face. As the music sounded and my father and I began to walk toward the rows of guests, gasps of amazement sounded all around. My father enjoyed the flattery of others and squeezed my hand pleased.

I couldn't help but find it a bit ironic that it was only in public settings like this that my father was willing to show any affection towards me.

As I took my place across from Baron, my father and Baron's gave short speeches about the union of these two packs and how things would be better together.

Lily suddenly burst across the garden in front of my father.

"No. No. Fiona cannot marry Baron. She is not qualified to become the next Luna of the Blue Moon pack."

Baron reached out and pulled her away from the Alphas.

"Fiona is pregnant, but the child isn't Baron's. I have evidence! "

“..... !”

My heart jumped into my throat. Did he hear me? No, that's impossible! I checked everything, and I know Nina won't betray me.

My body began to tremble involuntarily, and my palms were sweaty. I bit my lower lip hard, trying to calm myself down and stay composed.

“I don't believe you,” said, my father. “Baron, drag Lily away.”

“You may not believe me, but the doctor that saw her is here. He can tell you.” Lily pointed to a man in the back row. My father snapped his fingers and two of his betas took hold of the man in question.

I suddenly understood everything. It was the doctor! Lily must have paid him off!

I swallowed hard as my father's power over me tightened so that I could not stop them.

“Did my daughter come to you? Is she pregnant?” My father's voice boomed over the guests.

The doctor choked out the word looking scared. “Yes.”

“Is the child Baron's?” demanded my father.

Lily wrapped her arms around Baron looking pleased with herself. “I will not marry Fiona,” said Baron. “We have not slept together for a long time. The child is not mine.”

A commotion broke out as all the guests began to chatter.

My father glared at me with anger, his face contorted with bulging veins.

"Is it true what they say?" he demanded.

I opened my mouth to speak, but I couldn't speak, his hold was too much. My bones were about to break with his anger.

My father refused to hear my explanation and slapped me hard across the face. His strength was immense, and I felt a sharp, tearing pain on my cheek.

“Who is the father?”

He roared at me, almost as if he wanted to tear me apart.

"I say, WHO is the father of this damn child?!"

I close my eyes. I knew it was over. I would be discovered and I would be expelled from my pack.

"It was me."

A voice interrupted my father's increasingly crazy roar, and then a tall, handsome blond man in a high-end suit walked into the garden with his hands in his pockets, not a care in the world. He was flanked by two other men.

Undoubtedly, this man caught the attention of everyone in the room, especially with his handsome appearance causing several female guests to gasp in admiration.

I stared in surprise at the man who was getting closer and closer to me, almost unable to believe my eyes.

It was him!

He was the call boy from that night and the father of my child. How could he be here?

I wanted to ask him, but my father's power was suppressing me, and even breathing felt particularly difficult.

"Who are you?" Lily asked, annoyed as she stepped forward. I knew Lily had been trying to pull me down to hell herself, and she was almost successful. However, this man in front of us interrupted her.

The man, however, did not even look at Lily, but stared straight at me. There was a storm brewing in his eyes, and the pressure emanating from his body made it hard to breathe.

"Hey, you rude..." Lily tried to stop him, but my father pointed at him in shock.

"You are... Alpha Alexander!"

The guests erupted into a commotion.

"What! He is that Alexander!"

"The royal crown prince Alpha Alexander!"

Alexander casually strolled over to me, large and brooding. I wanted to take a step back but couldn't.

Alexander arched an eyebrow mockingly. "A call boy?"