Surprise, surprise

Madison POV

"Congratulations, Luna, you are expecting!" Doctor Peters exclaimed with a smile on her face. For a moment, Madison forgot the hurtful things she had seen, and a huge grin appeared on her face.

She was pregnant.

She and Nathan had talked about starting a family, preferably after their mating ceremony, but nonetheless, Madison was happy. She hadn't even experienced her rst heat yet.

It was rare for a she-wolf to get pregnant outside of her heat, but not unheard of.

She couldn't wait to tell Nathan. Surely, this would recapture his attention.

"Here are some prenatal vitamins you need to start taking." The doctor startled her out of her thoughts by placing a pill bottle in front of her.

"I would suggest avoiding stress." The doctor gave her a sympathetic look.

When Madison had reached the pack hospital, she had been pale and distraught. The doctor immediately canceled the rest of her appointments and insisted on drawing blood, so she could test it for any inconsistencies.

Werewolves didn't contract illnesses easily, so Madison must have looked like s**t for the doctor to act in such an alarming manner.

Madison gave Doctor Peters a tight smile. The woman was no fool and must have heard rumors of what was happening around the pack.

Madison stood up from her chair at the doctor's desk before taking her vitamin bottle. "Thank you, doctor." Madison nodded her head and left the hospital.

She slowly started walking back to the packhouse.

Maddie, where are you? Nathan's voice sounded inside of her mind. Relief ooded through her. So he did notice that she was gone. A small smile appeared on her face. Maybe she had misread Nathan's interaction with Lauren from before?

I'm outside. Where are you? She replied with a smile in her voice.

I'm in our room taking a shower. Care to join? He asked in a husky voice. Madison chuckled. Some things never changed.

She was planning on confronting him, but if she was being honest with herself, she had been so afraid of losing Nathan, losing the life she had built for herself, that all she wanted to do was be in the comfort of his warm embrace and give in to the love and desire that she always felt when near him.

I'll be right there... Alpha. She added with a purr in her voice. The growl she got in return added to the giddiness that coursed through her.

She started walking faster with a bounce in her step. She couldn't wait to revel in the warmth of him.

"The water is going to get cold." Madison chuckled as Nathan pinned her against the shower wall yet again.

"It's your fault, you're just so addictive," Nathan mumbled, sucking on her marking spot. "And you smell divine. Are you wearing new perfume or something?" He asked while he dug his face into her neck and took deep breaths.

"Nathan, that tickles." Madison giggled. She was just contemplating telling him about the pregnancy when she saw his eyes were glazed over.

Nathan sighed.

"My father wants to see me." He looked at her with a pained expression before pecking her on the lips and leaving the shower. Madison followed suit as they both dried themselves.

"Will I see you for dinner tonight? Just the two of us?" Madison asked. She would tell him then.

"Just the two of us." Nathan smiled, giving her another chaste kiss before leaving the bathroom.

Madison was waiting for what felt like hours on the balcony of their suite. She had organized a candlelight dinner for them, with all of Nathan's favorite foods.

After waiting another half hour, Madison stood up abruptly, her chair scraping over the oor in the process. She blew out the candle in the center of the table before throwing her napkin into her plate of untouched food.

She had tried to mind-link Nathan two hours ago but had yet to get a response.

Madison made her way to the elevator and headed down to the rst oor. Nathan must still be in the Alpha oce, she thought to herself.

As the elevator dinged, announcing her arrival on the rst oor, Madison looked up as the doors slid open. What she saw next had her blood boiling.

Nathan stood leaning against the door frame of his oce, whispering and laughing with none other than Lauren.

Her heart constricted as though a st was wrapped around it. Why was Nathan talking to Lauren? Didn't he have a meeting with his father? Did he lie to her?

A sob escaped her when Lauren leaned forward and placed a hand on Nathan's chest while giggling. The sound caught the couple's attention as their heads snapped toward her.

The shock and guilt she saw on Nathan's face were enough to conrm her suspicions. The elevator doors started closing.

"Maddie, wait!" She heard Nathan shout before her eyes moved to the evil smirk on Lauren's face. It was the last thing she saw before the doors closed. Madison hastily pressed the button of her oor. She didn't want to see Nathan or her.

A tear slipped down her cheek, but she angrily wiped it. She wouldn't cry. She wanted to burn down the f*****g packhouse instead. How dare he?

Madison stomped out of the elevator, storming toward the room she shared with Nathan. She ripped open the door of the walk-in, throwing a suitcase on the ground.

She snapped open the locks and started throwing her clothes in.

"Maddie!" She heard his desperate voice as he entered the bedroom. Soon, he stood in the walk-in. They had had this exact moment mere weeks ago, but this time the outcome would be different.

"Maddie, it wasn't what it looked like." Nathan dared to utter in exasperation.

"Then what was it, Nathan?!" She turned around with anger burning in her eyes. "Tell me, what was so important that you had to spend hours with Lauren instead of having a date with me like you promised?"

Nathan looked taken aback at Madison's anger.

"I wasn't with her for hours, I promise. She only joined the meeting during the last half hour."

"What was the meeting about? Rejecting her?" Madison asked.

"Maddie, it's complicated." Nathan sighed, running his hand through his hair.

"There it is again. That word I f*****g hate! Complicated!" Madison grated out through clenched teeth as she kept throwing her clothes in the suitcase.

"Maddie, please, just listen." Nathan tried taking her hand in his, but she wrenched free from his hold and started hauling her ridiculously full suitcase out of the room.

Nathan followed her all the way into the corridor.

"Maddie, let's talk about this. Don't make any rash decisions." Nathan's tone of voice turned from pleading to something Maddie could only describe as threatening.

"Why not?" Madison asked, "You can have Lauren move in. Then you can talk for as long as you want!" Madison knew that she was behaving childishly, but she couldn't help it. She was angry.

"Maddie, stop behaving like a child and listen to me!" Nathan's voice started rising in volume. She turned around and glared at him before continuing her stalk towards an empty room.

"Madison!" Nathan voiced in a warning tone. Madison opened the door of her new room, turned toward him, and shut the door in his face.

She wanted to hurt him like he continually hurt her. Maybe putting some space between them would make him realize what he could possibly lose.

The ght left Madison as soon as she closed the door.

She dragged her exhausted body towards the empty bed before face-planting into the pillows. She let out a high-pitched scream, letting out all the fear and anger she had been feeling for days. But her screams quickly turned to full-out sobs, as she cried.

She cried her heart out. She was scared, now more than ever. She couldn't ignore it anymore. She was losing him. She was losing Nathan.

And what scared her the most was the realization that she might soon be a single parent.

She eventually drifted off to a restless sleep,