

## Chapter 5

Freya POV

I stared at my friend in utter shock. Fate has played yet another cruel joke on me!

Aidan and I are already at each other's throats—can being pregnant even count as good news?

"But your pregnancy is unstable right now. You need to take care of yourself," Luigi said, looking at me with concern as he handed me some medication to protect the baby.

"Alright, alright," I nodded.

"You don't seem... very happy."

"Why wouldn't I be? It's just a little sudden," I forced a smile.

Even though our three-year marriage has been nothing but a sham, I've always upheld the image of a loving couple in front of the public as the Luna of the Nightblade Pack.

"You don't have to hide anything from me! That bastard! His mate is pregnant, and he's upstairs keeping another woman company. I'll drag him down here right now!" Luigi hissed.

"Luigi, this is between me and my husband!" I grabbed his arm to stop him.

"I get it," Luigi sighed, his anger fading into sadness. "Take care of yourself, and call me if you need anything."

I nodded. Clutching the test results, I walked out of the clinic but lingered outside for a long time.

I knew Aidan was with Zoey inside, but I didn't know how to tell him the news—or even if I should.

In the end, I decided to head home first. After calming myself, I picked up my phone and called him.

"Come home tonight. I need to talk to you."

"Zoey hasn't recovered yet."

"It's something very important."

"Handle it yourself."

"I'll wait for you. If you don't come back, I'll go to the hospital to find you!"

With that, I hung up.

I sat in the living room until 10 p.m. before Aidan finally came home.

I greeted him with a smile, but his face was exhausted and indifferent.

He walked past me, smelling of hospital disinfectant and Zoey's jasmine perfume, and headed straight to his room.

"Aidan!" I called out.

"I'm taking a shower and then going back to the hospital. Whatever it is, we'll talk later."

When he came back downstairs, dressed and ready to leave, I grabbed his arm and stepped in front of him.

"Wait!"

"Let me go. Zoey needs me right now."

"I need you too, Aidan."

He pushed my hand off him. "Freya, Zoey was almost assaulted by rogues because of you!"

"Because of me?! How?! One more big lie!"

He looked at me with disgust. "Move aside!" He shoved me to the side and walked past me.

I followed him to the clinic, still wearing my pajamas and slippers. The night air was cold, and I hugged myself tightly.

In Zoey's hospital room, I saw Aidan, my father, James, and Zoey's mother, Sophia all standing by her bedside.

A sudden pang of jealousy surged within me.

"What are you doing here?" My father looked surprised, perhaps worried I might cause trouble for Zoey. He stood up and blocked my way to her bed.

I ignored him and walked straight to Aidan.

"Aidan, come home with me! You're my mate! Zoey has her parents to take care of her. What are you even doing here?"

Aidan sneered. "What am I doing? Don't you know?"

I clenched my teeth. I had planned to give up, but now that I'm pregnant, I have to fight—for my children to have a father!

"I don't care if you love her or how much you love her. You're my mate! You should stay by my side!"

"Your sister is lying in a hospital bed, and instead of caring, all you can do is be jealous of her? You don't deserve to be my mate, let alone the Luna of Nightblade Pack! Tomorrow, in the morning itself, we'll break our mate bond!"

"I won't agree to it!" I roared.

"Freya, don't forget—Zoey was supposed to be my mate from the start! Once she recovers, I'll mark her and marry her. That's what you owe her! Three years as my mate is enough!"

I took a deep breath, feeling like I was inhaling shards of glass that cut into my lungs. It hurt to breathe.

Sophia stepped forward, feigning concern. "Aidan, don't be angry. Freya was spoiled growing up, unlike Zoey, who lived a hard life with me. Freya will understand one day that Zoey truly cares for her. Zoey never intended to ruin your marriage."

"She's not as kind as you think!" I snapped, reaching for Zoey, who was pretending to sleep.

"Freya! Don't you dare!" Aidan pulled me away from Zoey

My head hit the wall, and Aidan looked at me like I was trash.

I laughed bitterly. "Aidan, do you even know what kind of woman you love?"

"It doesn't matter what kind of person she is—I love her!"

I exhaled slowly, my shoulders slumping. I had lost completely.

I laughed coldly. "Do you know who orchestrated the night we ended up in bed together three years ago?"

As soon as the words rolled out of my mouth, my father's face turned pale, and Zoey's eyelids twitched on the bed!

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