

## THE RESULT CAME AS EXPECTED

A severed mate bond would be a very painful experience that any shifter could ever go through, one could die because of this.

However, Killian didn't leave Althea with another choice. He was going to kill her anyway for a crime that she didn't commit. For the cruel accusation that had fallen on her ridiculously.

Althea had enough. She would rather feel the pain of rejection than to be tortured like this for the rest of her life.

"I, Althea Rose Brown, reject you..."

However, before Althea could finish with her sentence, Killian kissed her harshly, he bit down on her lip roughly because she tried to push him away, yet he didn't budge.

Once again, he took advantage of her and was not satisfied until he got his point across.

"If there is someone, who is going to reject the other person, it will be me, not you. Understood?" Killian didn't raise his voice, but it was enough to make Althea curl her body in fear, as she nodded.

Her courage to reject him a few hours ago had long disappeared. Killian fucked both her body and mind. He left nothing for her, but misery, the feeling that he thought a murderer like her fit the best.

After that, Killian left the room. He didn't return for a whole month, which allowed Althea to breathe a little freely.

Ever since the pack knew that she was Alpha Killian's mate and he dragged her to his house, no one ever came here to

check on her, not even her parents, while she couldn't take a step out of this house. She had been isolated here for more than six months since that fateful night when both she and Killian realized they were mates.

Althea's wolf grew restless today and this dampened her mood.

"You look so pale," Sean said, as she checked her forehead. "You got a fever. I will get medicine for you, okay?"

"Thank you, Sean."

She was the only person who genuinely cared about her and Althea was very grateful for that. She was slightly dizzy and felt under the weather. She didn't know why she felt this way, since it was uncommon for a shifter worker to get sick.

But then, something crossed her mind and she immediately went to the bathroom. She checked her tampons and her face fell.

She knew something like this could happen, but even so, she still didn't know what to do or how to face her predicament and half an hour later when Sean returned with medicine, she found Althea crying on the bathroom's floor.

"What happened my dear?" Sean was concerned when she found Althea trembling. She was a crying mess.

"Sean... I missed my period." Althea looked at the old woman horrified. "What should I do? What should I do now?"

Althea was so scared with the possibility, while Sean gasped, she did not look very surprised, because she had expected this.

"Don't worry. Calm down, okay. I will buy a test pack to see

if it's what we think." Sean then stood up. "Come on, I will take you to your bedroom first."

Even Althea could hear the uncertainty in Sean's voice, because both of them knew what would be the result of it, yet Althea nodded. She didn't know what to think, she didn't want to think at all.

Sean then returned half an hour later with a small packet in her hand, and handed it to Althea.

"I don't know how to use it..." She was a mess right now, she kept reading the instructions, but she still couldn't understand the meaning behind the explanation.

Sean then patiently helped her with this and when the result came, it was not a surprise for either of them to see the two red lines on it. Positive. Althea was pregnant. She was pregnant with Killian's baby.

Althea gulped down, she lifted her head and looked at her reflection in the mirror, the girl that stared back at her was someone that she couldn't recognize. This woman looked very hollow and her usually long, shiny hair looked very dull and frizzled.

She looked very undesirable and now she was pregnant.

"Sean, he is going to kill the baby. He is going to make me abort the baby." Althea shook her head. "I don't want that."

She could imagine how angry Killian would be when he learned the woman that he hated the most was pregnant with his flesh and blood. He was going to end her baby without any mercy, just like how he treated her.

"No, the Alpha will not do that..." Sean was crying too. She was there since Killian was little, but even so, she had never

seen this side of him. She was in denial.

"You don't understand, he is going to kill the baby!" Althea was hyperventilating. She was having a panic attack and Sean helped her to lie down on the bed.

"We will think about this matter later, okay? For now, take some rest." Sean stayed there until Althea fell asleep and only then did she leave the room, giving her the rest that she needed.

But, later at midnight, Althea was woken up by a commotion from the living room. She didn't need to guess who it was, because his voice rang throughout the house. He called her name repeatedly.

Althea didn't want to go, but the consequences would be more dire if she didn't run to him immediately.

Before she left the room, Althea checked herself in the mirror and stared at her belly. She had this mixed emotion on her face.

"Althea!"

"Althea!"

"Althea!"

Althea immediately approached him, but Sean was already there, trying to make Killian stop shouting and calling Althea.

"She needs to rest, Alpha. She is sick," Sean said in a pleading tone.

However, there was another figure beside Killian that drew Althea's attention. She was a beautiful woman with brown hair and brown eyes, wrapping her arms around the alpha's body intimately.

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"Listen to this carefully, Althea..." Killian said sternly.



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