

Mated To Four: Pregnant For The Alpha Brothers. - Chapter-4*Miserably Pregnant And Betrayed*

Zelene Sallow:

2 Months Later:

I held the cold loaf of bread while a bowl of tomato soup sat in front of me on the table. The blue jumpsuit had become the only color in my life. These past months have turned my world upside down. Sitting among the inmates felt like a never-ending nightmare.

"If you don't want that, I'll eat it," the forty-five-year-old bully said as she snatched the bread from my hand. Lost in my own thoughts and internally crying over my wretched life, I was too occupied to react.

"Ginger!" another inmate laughed, taunting me, as tears welled up in my eyes. Ginger, the towering bully, stood at six feet tall with a heavy build. Weighing around 190 pounds, she was both intimidating and insane. Her fiery tangerine-orange hair earned her the nickname.

I didn't argue with her, even as she pushed my tray away, causing the soup to spill. I remained silent, refusing to defend myself. Anyone who opposed her ended up badly injured, and I was too frail to withstand her torment, especially in recent weeks.

"Uuuuuuhhh!" I rushed to the bathroom, leaving them behind, my stomach churning, and spent the next few minutes throwing up. Morning sickness had plagued me lately, to the point that a prison warden noticed and dragged me to see the prison doctor.

After running some tests, the doctor handed me a pregnancy test kit. I was taken aback by her demand, but I had no choice but to comply and take the test, placing it for her to see.

"Hmm!" Adjusting her glasses, she impatiently stared at the test results. My heart raced in my chest as I worried about the countless concerns already burdening me. Could it be that I was pregnant?

"You're pregnant. Congratulations! You might get more food now," she spoke bitterly, casting a judgmental glance my way. Her words barely registered as

the revelation of the test results consumed my thoughts. My entire existence seemed to pause in that moment.

"Stay seated; I'll be back in a minute," she excused herself to attend a call, leaving me to search for answers within my racing mind.

'I'm in a mess. I can't recall if the brothers used condoms,' it felt like an eternity since I last spoke to Zey about this matter.

'They didn't,' she confirmed without hesitation.

'Oh no! It's like I'll be haunted for the rest of my life because of this,' I covered my face with my hands and sobbing at the injustice of it all. I was the only one suffering the consequences of that night, while the brothers' names remained untarnished, allowing them to live peaceful and respectable lives.

'It could be Alpha King Ray's,' Zey's hopeful murmur made me lower my hands and stare into space. Now that she mentioned it, I tried to break free from the terrifying events of that night and recall a bit more from before.

'After he announced the date of our mating ceremony and we exchanged rings, everyone else left except for his close friends and office colleagues. Right after that, Ray and I went into the bathroom, and---' my voice turned enthusiastic as each memory of that moment resurfaced. 'We fucked and didn't use a condom either,' I smiled, filled with happiness at the possibility.

That revelation might make him listen to me or at least take care of our baby.

Once the doctor prescribed my medication, I returned to my cell, which I shared with Ginger. It was the worst part of my life. She constantly kicked me around and bullied me. Now that I was pregnant, I became even more concerned for my safety.

"So, I heard you were fooling around before coming here," Ginger laughed, lying on the bottom bunk of the bed.

I remained silent and grabbed a wet towel to clean my face.

"Tell me honestly, was it before or after you arrived here? I saw that guard checking you out. Did you two do it?" She started a rumor, snorting before lying back again.

"Can I ask you for a favor?" I whispered, fearful of angering her.

"What is it?" she asked bluntly, surprised that I was speaking directly to her for the first time.

"Could I borrow your pass to make a call?" I uttered, avoiding eye contact.

Ginger had privileges because she used to pimp young girls for the guards. I was certain she was considering the same for me but waiting for a bigger offer.

"You're going to call the baby daddy?" She laughed before her tone changed. "Go ahead."

Surprisingly, she handed me her pass. As I moved closer to take the blue card from her hand, she pulled it back slightly, adding, "But you'll pay for it once you give birth."

I was already aware of the consequences, yet I had no choice but to nod, knowing that this would be my last chance. Deep down, I held onto the hope that when Ray found out about my pregnancy, he would come to my rescue. Otherwise, I'm worried that I won't survive the pregnancy in prison.

Without wasting a single minute, I sprinted out to use her card and call Ray. In the prison booth, I dialed his number, which is still etched in my memory despite forgetting everything else. My heart pounded as I waited, holding the phone close to my ear. The rain hitting the booth's glass sounded loud, yet my heartbeat managed to drown it out.

And then he answered my call.

"Ray—" I barely spoke his name when a voice from the other end froze me.

"Who is it?" She sounded annoyed. "Why are you calling at this hour of the night?" Her sighs followed.

"Where is he?" I forced the words out of my lips, recognizing her voice as Ray's best friend and the royal beta's daughter, Vera Rudd.

"Zelene? Is that you?" She sounded both amazed and angry, a mix I couldn't decipher.

"Why the hell are you answering his phone? Why do you even have it? Were you waiting for me to be kicked out so you could have a chance with him?" Tears streamed down my cheeks as I realized my suspicions about her feelings for Ray were correct.

"Huh! You were the one who stole him from me, and now he's rightfully mine," her confident tone shattered me. I gasped as she continued, "He's accepting me on the next full moon. So it's better if you keep your hoe ass away from my Ray."

With those words, she broke me. I tightened my grip around the receiver, my throat dry as I heard her next words.

"Your relationship was already broken. He left you at your engagement dinner to drop me home. That night was amazing for me. Let's just say you weren't the only one who cheated in the relationship. Now fuck off and find someone else for your shenanigans."

She hung up, leaving me devastated. I put the receiver down and walked out of the booth, standing in the rain while the guard waited for me to return to my cell.

"It's all over now. I don't give a damn who the father of my child is. They'll never see my baby," tears streaming down my face. I made a promise to myself to never give anyone a chance again.