Chapter 15

Chase's P.O.V

I was their father. Those beautiful creatures were mine. I couldn't be happier.

But I was angry that I wasn't there for the first sonogram, their first words, their first steps and the list go on. But I knew it was all my fault. And to be honest I don't blame Sophia for any of it. I probably would've done the same thing if it was me, probably worse. I knew there was a reason that I felt such a connection to both of them. I felt like I had to protect them, which is why I came here in the first place. I didn't come here to support Ryan or whatever, I came here because that little angel was sick. I just wanted to protect her.

But the thing that baffles me is that I don't feel that same connection with Nicole's baby. I know I should, but I don't. It couldn't be that the baby isn't mine, could it?

Many people have told me that Nicole has been cheating, but I chose to ignore everything, because I actually thought that she loved me. But it looks like I'm wrong.

With that, I ran outside the hospital and hopped into my car. I quickly drove to the hotel, which was nearby thankfully. I ran up to our hotel room and as quickly as I could fumbled with the keys trying to open door as quickly as possible.

Once I opened it, I was stunned to see what I saw. It was Nicole moaning underneath the bellboy we saw earlier, both stark naked. Loudly slamming the door shut, I gained both their attention. I watched as Nicole's face changed from shock from seeing me to what she was trying to make it look it remorseful.

I could see through her act clearly now. She and the guy both quickly broke apart and tried to reach out to get their clothes. As soon as he was fully dressed, the guy got up and ran out the door, and I did nothing to stop him.

All I could think was how could he f**k someone else's girl while she's pregnant? That was just plain disgusting and I know that I was player before and I even f****d women twice my age, but never did I ever f**k a pregnant chick!

My mind was blank and I don't know what her cheating on me made me feel like. But I think that was just because I knew deep down that she wouldn't stay faithful to me. I knew that all those times when my friends told me that she was cheating, she actually was, but I refused to believe it.

To be honest though, I felt slightly betrayed, because I hadn't f****d anyone since I found out she was pregnant, yet here she was with a f*****g bell-boy! She really does sleep with everyone with a d**k!

After a few awkward moments, I casually leaned against the wall, not wanting to sit on the bed after...

I shuddered as I remembered that moment. If she was going to cheat anyways, she could've at least had the decency to cheat with a good-looking guy. Seriously, that guy looked like a tramp, with his chipped yellow teeth and fat on his stomach. Hell, even his hair was greasy.

A few more minutes passed when Nicole finally started, "Chase, I'm so sorry. You know how hormonal pregnant women get. I did it because it was my hormones, not me!" Yeah, whatever.

I snorted. "Of course you were. Now if you haven't figured, we are over, and before you start with your sob-story again, I want to know if the baby is mine or not," I said. "What? Of course, the baby is y-"

Interrupting her, I ordered in my Alpha voice, which meant that she had no choice but to do as I say, "You will tell me the truth. Is the baby mine or not?"

She was in front of me now, desperately holding onto my hands. I guess I found out my answer already, but I wanted to hear it from her mouth.

"Is the baby mine or not?!" I shouted now.

She flinched and shrunk down from my glare. "No," she whimpered.

And that was when I realized that I made the biggest mistake of my life by choosing Nicole, a lying bitch, over Sophia, who loved me more than anything. Key word being, loved.

Ryan's P.O.V

After Sophia came into the room after her little conversation with Chase, she slammed the door on this face. I couldn't help but wonder what the conversation was about.

The room was completely sound-proof, so we couldn't hear what they were saying as no noise could get into the room from outside.

"Everything alright?" One of her friends asked.

"Yeah, but it just gets so tiring Al!" she sighed and sat down on the bed.

"Are you sure you don't want to go home? Me, Alex and Christy can look after her. We'll call you when she wakes up," Daniel said, wrapping her arms around her shoulders. "You've had a long day anyways," that guy, Alex added.

"No, I'm staying with my baby till she gets home," she mumbled.

"You're too stubborn," Daniel said, ruffling her hair.

She pushed his a little and pretended to glare at him. "Don't touch the hair!"

"Why it doesn't matter anyways, you look like hell!" Daniel snickered, high-fiving Alex.

"Gee, I appreciate all the love," she muttered under her breath with sarcasm dripping off every word.

"We love you Phiaaaaa!" Alex said, coming over to her and hugging her as well as Daniel, while Christy chuckled at their childish behavior.

I could help but feel hurt at the fact that she had Daniel as her big brother so now she didn't need me anymore. I was so stupid back then. And I knew not sticking up for her would definitely be the biggest regret of my life.

She had her perfect family, and I couldn't help but wish that I was part of that perfect life. I couldn't help but wish that I would be the one comforting her when her daughter, my niece, was taken to hospital. I just wish that I could be here for my baby sis.

I couldn't bear to see her laughing and messing around with Daniel and Alex, so I left; hoping and wishing that she's come home to see mom before she ... d-died.

I went straight to the hotel, which wasn't that far away. After searching for my car, I got into it and drove as quickly as I could to the hotel,

while wiping away my tears of regret and sorrow, because I knew she would never be my sister again.

Once I got to the hotel, I parked my car and ignored everyone else in the lobby. I went straight to my room, taking in deep breaths before I entered, because I knew that Becca would plenty of questions for me.

When I opened the door, I went straight to the bed, where Becca sat, pinching the bridge of her nose- something she did when she was extremely frustrated or thinking deeply about something.

"Hey baby," I sat, sitting down next to her and taking her small hands into my big ones.

"When were you going to tell me that you had a sister?" she asked.

I sighed and closed my eyes. To be honest, I didn't know. I was hoping that one day she'd come back to us and then I could introduce my mate to my sister.

"And why haven't I met her? Why did she leave? Answer my questions, dammit!" she shouted, standing up abruptly and started pacing.

She was going to hate me, but I couldn't lie to her. Not after I'd promised her to never lie to her or hide anything from her.

I took a deep breath and began my story, "Sophia ran away about five years ago. S-She didn't have the best life here. She was b-bullied by the pack, me, dad...just everyone. Mom was there for her sometimes, but mom was always sleeping around, so she wasn't here most of the times. Sophia hadn't shifted when she left, so she was 16 then, when she was supposed to have shifted. So, dad us to call her w-worthless every day and b-beat her."

I wiped away the tears that had fallen from my eyes and stole a quick glance at her to see her reaction. Her face was emotionless, so I couldn't tell what she was thinking, and she'd blocked off her mind from me, so I wasn't able to sense her emotions.

I continued anyways, "Dad convinced me that she was weak, that she wasn't worth anything. That she was just a pathetic human. So, wanting to make my dad proud, I tortured her, along with the rest of the pack. She never had any friends, nobody to talk to. Dad was sleeping around too and hated that mum did as well, so he used to take her anger out on Sophia. And I-I never did anything to protect her. I just joined along, hurting my baby sis. But now, I realize that it was the biggest mistake of my life!"

By the end, I was full-on crying. I don't expect her to come running back to me and accept me as her brother. But it hurts, the truth hurts.

I looked up at Becca and the only emotion present in her eyes was disgust. I stood up and walked to her, but she held up a hand, causing me to halt.

"I never, ever thought that you guys could do that to a poor girl. I thought you guys where the nicest people there could be on Earth, but it turns out you're just a devil in disguise. You and everyone in that pack." she said, backing away from me. Her back hit the wall and she slid down, wrapping her hands around her knees tightly.

I kneeled down beside her and whispered, "I love you Becca, I could never do that to you. And what I did to Sophia, I deeply regret, and I promise you I will do anything to make up it to Sophia, even though I could never do enough to make up for those years of ******e. I'll be the brother she needs, and she wants. I promise you."

Wiping away her tears furiously, she stood up with new determination in her eyes and spoke in a confident voice, "That doesn't make anything better. You didn't think about even telling me up until now, when we met her. What if we hadn't, huh? Would you have never told me such a big part of your life?

"Even though I don't forgive you doesn't mean that I will forget about my responsibility as Beta female. I will be there alongside you in front

of the pack, but other than that, we're done. We'll pretend to be happy in front of the pack, but apart from that, there will be nothing between us. Well, not until you earn the forgiveness of your sister."

And with that, she left the room and me. My heart broke and all of a sudden, my world seemed a lot darker than before.