

Her Mysterious Disabled Alpha

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My Alpha Mate Is A P*n Addict! by Alexis Dee**

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Carena:

"Ah!!! Yass! Ahhhh!"

I heard my husband's moans echo from the bedroom, and my heart sank in my chest. As I opened the door, I caught sight of him, with his phone in one hand and his dick in the other, stroking it up and down.

It was a shocking sight for me, especially at this early hour of the morning, considering he had explicitly stated that he hadn't felt aroused by anything in the previous days.

"Jack!" I murmured quietly, feeling utterly humiliated. Just last night, he had even pushed me away when I tried to cuddle with him in our marital bed.

And now here he was, masturbating alone in our bed? He had become distant from me over the past few months, hardly even sleeping in the same room. I assumed it was because I couldn't give him a child. But now things should have been different.

"Carena! Why are you home so early?" he almost tumbled out of the bed when struggling to do something on his phone while also covering his dick as if I had never seen him naked before.

We tied the knot when I turned eighteen, and since then, we've been inseparable. Our bond wasn't just a mere twist of fate; we genuinely loved each other and understood one another deeply. He, an alpha king of The Red Raven pack and all the packs of the south, was my mate through thick and thin.

As the years passed, I turned 24, and finally, after years of trying, I became pregnant.

"My appointment was over so I rushed home to prepare breakfast. Were you on FaceTime with someone?" I questioned him.

"What? Are you crazy?" he snapped, gripping his cellphone tightly. "No! Of course not. Who would I be on FaceTime with?" he scoffed, shaking his head angrily at me.

My heart raced with confusion. "Then—what were you doing with your phone and..." I trailed off, silenced by his harsh glare.

I couldn't fathom what was happening. He seemed annoyed with me, even after I shared the joyous news of my pregnancy with him. His reaction was rather peculiar.

"I was watching porn, is that a crime too now?" he retorted, kicking his clothes aside as he headed for the bathroom. "I'm the Alpha of the pack, I'm not accountable to you."

I felt bad for riling him up so I decided to change his mood with good news.

"The doctor confirmed my pregnancy," I announced, waiting outside the bathroom until I heard the door click open again.

"Oh, I know," he cleared his throat, his hazel eyes devoid of emotion.

"You knew?" I asked, a smile forming on my lips.

"Yeah, she called me first yesterday. So, are you going to keep it?" he joked, his tone dead serious.

"Jack! Don't say stuff like that. I am so happy; we are finally having a baby."

I gave him a closed-lip smile and scooted closer to hug him, but he pulled back.

"I need to take a shower first," he excused himself, avoiding the topic of the pregnancy altogether.

"But are you happy? You haven't said anything," I hated feeling neglected even after sharing such big news with him.

"Carena! It's not the end of the world for me. I have other worries on my mind regarding my pack and its safety. You're lucky you don't have to worry about any of it," he scoffed.

"And please don't run around announcing the pregnancy to the world. It is very gauche when she-wolves act like that," he hissed as he walked back into the bathroom.

But before he could close the door, I suppose he realized how harsh he had been so he suddenly called my name.

"Carena!"

"Yes?" I tried to hide my smile, hoping he would say something sweet to make up for his rude behavior.

"Prepare breakfast and clean the mansion. Don't give my mother any excuse to be unhappy with you again," he commanded before slamming the door shut. I stood outside with a broken smile and teary eyes.