

Her Mysterious Disabled Alpha

2-Pregnant And Unwanted.

Carena:

I was wandering around tidying up the mansion all on my own. His mother lived with us, and she was quite hard to please, being a demanding sort, unlike myself, a wolfless omega.

Back when I tied the knot with my mate, I was on the brink of losing my birth pack and going rogue along with my siblings: 13-year-old Tabitha and 6-year-old twins, Riona and Markiel.

After my marriage, alpha Jack took my siblings under his wing, taking their responsibilities. That didn't sit well with my mother-in-law. She made sure I do all the chores of my siblings and everyone to change my mind and send my siblings away.

Her high heels clacked on the floor as she made her way to the breakfast nook, adorned with all-white couches and tables.

My muscles tensed as Lady Paula Bradshaw, my mother-in-law, joined me, accompanied by her personal omega maid. She looked stunning in her golden dress, matching earrings, and necklace, exuding an air of royalty. Meanwhile, there I stood, the luna queen of the pack, yet appearing as if I hadn't donned a new dress in years.

As she settled into her seat, I began pouring her coffee and loading her plate with pancakes.

"Good morning," I greeted, a smile gracing my lips. Instead of acknowledging my greeting, she merely rolled her eyes and buried herself in her phone once more.

I stood beside her, head bowed, and hands clasped in front of me like an obedient student. She finally ended her call and sighed, scrutinizing me from head to toe before starting to eat.

"Good morning, mother," Jack arrived, dressed in a gray suit, adjusting his watch on his wrist. He leaned down and planted a kiss on his mother's cheek, receiving a smile from her.

I approached my mate steadily and took a seat beside him. His mother's demeanor shifted instantly upon seeing me.

"You look amazing, babe," I whispered, placing my hand on Jack's, only for him to discreetly withdraw his hand and lean over to whisper, "Don't do that in front of my mother. She doesn't like such displays."

I withdrew my hand, forcing a smile towards his mother, who had been observing me the whole time.

My nineteen-year-old sister Tabitha came and sat with Lady Paula, carefree as ever. She wore gray booty shorts and a white tank top with a plunging neckline. Lady Paula scanned her before turning her gaze on me, glaring disapprovingly.

Whenever my siblings misbehaved, Lady Paula would take her frustration out on me.

“Tabitha! You should go change,” I whispered, urging her to quickly get up.

“Why? What's wrong with this?” Tabitha pouted, glancing over at Jack.

“I think she looks great. This is how young girls should dress up. Those baggy jeans and stupid sweaters are so hideous,” Jack's comment didn't sit well with me. The outfit he described is what I used to wear back when he was professing his love to me.

“But your mate is too dense to know that, Jake. Tabitha! You look great, don't be bothered by lousy criticism,” Lady Paula, who was the reason I told my sister to go change, shifted her attitude and made me look like the villain.

I sighed and lowered my head. Sometimes, I felt like I was just a nuisance to them all. I felt like such a misfit.

“Wow, we have flax waffles today,” Tabitha cheered, filling her plate. I watched my husband glance at her and then smile. I guess he liked girls who were all cheery and expressive. But I used to be like that. He was the reason I stopped being so expressive because he said I looked unclassy.

“Mother!” I called for her attention, adjusting my posture meekly. “I'm pregnant,” I announced, and as soon as the news left my lips, Jack started coughing while my sister's face fell.

Jack turned to me with a stern look on his face. I didn't understand why he looked so upset with me.

“What? When did you two find out?” Lady Paula questioned, and instead of congratulating us, the look she gave us made my spine tingle.

“Four days ago. But I wanted to confirm it with my doctor first. I didn't want to rely solely on the pregnancy test, so—,” I was speaking cheerfully, eager to share the news of giving her a grandchild, when she silenced me with her palm.

“Hush! I'm not even going to talk to you now,” she hissed, shocking me with her harshness. I was instantly taken aback, watching her turn to her son.

“Your Luna didn't even think about telling us what was going on. And I'm not even mad at her. The background she comes from teaches her to be a cunning little bitch. She thinks just because she's pregnant now, she's got it all. But what happened to you? Why did you hide it from me?” Her voice grew louder, her eyes shooting daggers at her son.

My energy dropped instantly. I had expected her to be happy, considering she had bullied me for this very reason for years now.

Jack let out a sigh before grunting at me and then responding to his mother, “I told her to tell you.”

The fact that he didn't even defend me against his mother's harsh words made it so hard for me to swallow my own indignity.

“But you know her, she doesn't listen to anyone. I trusted her with this news, but she—,” he glanced over at me and slapped the glass out of my hand when I attempted to drink water to calm myself down.

“Oh! So it was her doing,” Lady Paula hissed, shaking her head at me.

“I will leave for college now, I'm getting late,” Tabitha hurriedly interjected, not offering congratulations either. I guess she was scared of the escalating argument.

“I wanted to confirm it first,” I spoke meekly.

“Well, now you can keep this news to yourself. You didn't want us to know, right? We will have nothing to do with this pregnancy or the child,” Lady Paula stunned me with her decision.

“No! Please don't do that. I wanted to share this news with you so badly. You've been waiting for us to give you a grandchild,” I babbled, my heart pounding in my chest.

“Are you happy now?” Jack groaned at me.

“Don't talk to her,” Paula instructed her son.

“Mom, you're right. This way, she'll finally learn to respect us,” Jack, who was the reason I didn't tell his mother anything, was now openly accusing me. And if I said it was him who didn't share the news, his mother would probably even hit me.

“She doesn't even respect you. This is why I didn't want you to marry someone from such a poor background with such a low rank,” she hissed.

“I'm so sorry that I upset you. I will do better from now on,” I said to his mother, who pretended like she wasn't even listening to me.

“Jack! Please tell your mother to forgive me this once—,” I turned to him, but he avoided me as well.

“Will you accompany me for shopping today?” she asked her son.

“Jack!” I said his name again.

“Sure, Mom, I would love to,” he replied.

They were now acting as if I was invisible. Despite my attempts to apologize, they began to eat and talk, completely ignoring me. It was so painful, but I somehow managed to endure the painful breakfast.

After breakfast, his mother left to attend a party, and Jack departed for the pack's border to deal with some issues. I stayed at the mansion and continued cleaning, even though my doctor had advised me to rest. I was certain that somehow they would recognize the news and perhaps even throw a party to celebrate. I cleaned the entire mansion and reached my sister's room to tidy up, when I heard whimpering from inside. My heart sank because I couldn't believe she was crying.

“Tabitha? I thought you had left for college,” I entered the room and saw her holding her phone, tears streaming down her face. She noticed me and immediately put her phone down.

“I couldn't go to college,” she wiped her tears and sniffled.

“Why are you crying? Tell me,” I sat down with her, insisting on knowing. I should have realized she was upset, which is why she didn't congratulate me.

“Are you seriously that clueless?” she sighed, giving me a stern look.

“What do you mean?” I asked, confused.

“Your alpha is cheating on you, and you're getting pregnant with his baby?” Her words shook my world to its core.