

Her Mysterious Disabled Alpha

3-He Demands Termination Of Pregnancy.

Carena:

"What?" I stared at my sister's face, trying to grasp if she was just pulling my leg.

"I didn't want to bring this up earlier, but I caught sight of him with a much younger girl yesterday. I didn't want to stir up trouble, so I kept quiet. But now, with the way they're treating you and then finding out you're pregnant, I just can't keep this truth to myself anymore," she said, gripping my hands tightly as she delivered all the shocking news in one breath. My heart was pounding in my chest.

"Maybe it was just some beta or a gamma? or maybe you misunderstood," I stammered nervously.

"Carena, open your eyes. He's cheating on you. Why would an alpha be taking a beta or gamma to a private hotel room? I'd suggest you confront him, but don't mention me. I still have my college fees to pay, and if he gets upset with me, he might not pay for Markiel and Riona's fees either."

"Don't worry, I won't tell him that it was you who told me about that girl," I replied, feeling overwhelmed with fear about what I might uncover by confronting him. I left her room and retreated to my own, unable to summon the strength to even prepare lunch.

After hours of anxious waiting, the door slammed open and in stormed my alpha mate, wearing a deeply displeased expression.

"What am I hearing? Mom told me you've been sitting on your ass all day and didn't even bother to make lunch?" he bellowed, bursting into the room aggressively, grabbing my arm and pulling me up from the bed.

"I did everything else, cleaned the mansion, and tended to everyone's rooms. I'm pregnant, I need rest," I pleaded with hopeful eyes, watching him intently.

"Oh, come on, Carena. You're acting like no one before you has ever been pregnant. Every she-wolf carries her mate's pups, but do you see them stopping work? So what if you're carrying a baby now? I train every day. Do I complain?" he stared at me with disbelief, seemingly surprised that I dared to request rest.

"Carrying a baby isn't the same as training, Jack!" I retorted.

He rolled his eyes and muttered something under his breath, still holding onto my arm and shaking me.

"Oh, right! A baby won't hurt you, but training might. It's all the same. I have to carry weapons and protect the borders every day, while you want to lounge in bed and act all high and mighty because you're pregnant?" His scoff blew air into my face, and I closed my eyes briefly. Why was he being so cold?

"Jack! I've been upset all day because I found out something," I began to explain, now that he seemed desperate to know why I hadn't cooked his and his mother's favorite meals.

"What did you find out now, Carena?" His mocking tone shattered my confidence.

"Did you or did you not go to a private hotel with a much younger she-wolf yesterday?" My question softened his grip on my arm. He pulled back slightly, keeping his gaze fixed on my face.

"You're accusing me of cheating on you?"

The door slammed open, and his mother joined us, looking furious. I should have known she had been eavesdropping on our conversation the whole time.

"This pathetic, wolfless creature is calling an alpha king a cheater, and you're just standing there like a dumb statue, not doing anything about it?" she yelled at her son, causing his jaw to clench.

"Slap her until she can't accuse you of such nonsense again," she pushed him, egging him on until he stepped closer, raising his hand to strike me.

"Somebody saw you!" I screamed reflexively, my hands covering my face.

"Was it the beloved beta of the pack, whom you can't seem to stop gushing over?" He made me uncover my face, and I watched his face, my expression shifted in shock.

"Huh?"

"Why are you even arguing with her? Tell her to get on her feet and cook lunch for everyone," Lady Paula screamed at her son. She seemed angrier than Jack. As for Jack, I had seen many sides of him over the years, but this dense one was new to me. How could someone go from promising to love you forever to changing so much that they're unrecognizable?

"No!" My protest silenced them.

"No? You won't do the chores?"

Lady Paula stepped forward, her fists tightly clenched.

"I won't until he tells me if he's been cheating on me," I asserted, making sure to keep a distance between us and avoid any potential hits now that I was pregnant.

The shocked stare and gaping mouth of my mother-in-law made me wonder if I had asked for something outrageous.

"Do you see the audacity in her eyes?" she turned to her son, pointing a finger at me.

"I see it all, Mother. I guess this pregnancy made her think she's above everyone," his eyes flickered with a tinge of red.

"As for you—" he left his mother behind and approached me, "yes, I was with a younger girl, but she wasn't just some girl I took to the hotel to sleep with. It was our doctor."

I frowned, waiting for an explanation as to why he was with our doctor in a hotel.

"She wanted me to be alone to contain my grief to myself when she tells me the bad news," he continued angrily.

"What—bad news?" I stuttered.

"That there have been some complications in your pregnancy," he added, averting his gaze from mine.

"Huh? What did you do?" his mother turned to me, grasping my arm as she yelled in my ear.

"Did you harm the baby?" she continued, surprising me with yet another blatant accusation. I avoided her as I was hyper focused on his words.

"But I met her in the morning; she didn't say anything to me."

I wondered what was happening. Finally being pregnant after years of being told I was barren, only to have the happiness snatched away from me so abruptly, felt incredibly unfair.

"Huh! You couldn't even keep our heir safe?" his mother slapped my arm, and tears began to well up in my eyes.

It was the kind of news that took me by surprise. And on top of that, his mother's constant yelling and hitting didn't even allow me to react properly.

"I wanted to talk to you about it sooner, but you wouldn't stop going on about—my pregnancy this—my pregnancy that—" he rolled his eyes, shaking his head until our gazes locked.

"Carena! This pregnancy is killing you."

