

Her Mysterious Disabled Alpha

5-Bite Her Nipples

Carena:

"What happened?" Dr. Kelly inquired, concern etched across her face.

"Nothing. Has my family arrived yet?"

Feeling down after losing my baby, I hoped my family would cheer me up. Besides, her confession had really messed up my already messed up brain.

"Oh no! Nobody has come to visit you." Dr. Kelly offered a comforting smile as she ran her hand through my hair. "I'll see you in the morning," she assured me.

"I want to go home. Can you please discharge me?" I pleaded, no longer wishing to remain alone.

"Okay, but it's too late, and no one has come to pick you up." She sounded somewhat conflicted as she agreed to discharge me.

"It is alright. I will call Jack right now. Just please discharge me," I requested and she gave me a head nod.

After she left the room, I grabbed my phone and called Jack. The empty walls of the room seemed to swallow me whole.

"Hey?" Jack's voice sounded distant at first, then he cleared his throat and asked, "Did you wake up?"

"I did. Jack! Can you please pick me up? I want to come back home," I insisted, tears forming in my eyes. The more I thought about it, the emptier I felt.

"Tonight? It's already late, and I'm at the border."

I shook my head, letting out a little sob. "I think I'm falling into depression. I really need someone to talk to. I can't stay alone all night."

"I understand, but Carena! Depression isn't a real sickness. It's not like you'll die from it. Just close your eyes and sleep. I'll pick you up in the morning," he dismissed my requests.

"Then can you stay on the call with me? You have no idea, but I'm really not well. I feel like we should have done some more tests before making this decision," my voice cracked, and tears streamed down my cheeks.

"What are you talking about? The doctor said it was important that we do it now. I made that decision for your sake, and you're questioning me," his voice turned harsh.

All I needed from him was either his presence or some sweet words.

"I'm not accusing you. I would never accuse you," I quickly corrected my tone. "Talk to me about something sweet. Tell me that we will get pregnant again." My lips quivered, and my sight blurred.

"Carena! Don't act like a spoiled child. There are she-wolves who go through worse. I don't think they act like you. You should be putting on a brave face as you are the Luna Queen. And please, just watch something on your phone or listen to a song. I really have to go," the urgency in his voice to hang up on me quickened my heartbeat.

"No! Please don't hang up. I am very depressed, Jack. Everything is hitting me at once. Your mother's behavior, my past, this termination—," I was rambling quickly to convey that something was not right with my mental peace when he interrupted me.

"I will see you in the morning. Just ask the doctor to give you a sleeping injection," he said and hung up the call.

I forgot to remove the phone from my ear for a few seconds before I put it down.

"I do so much for everyone. I take care of their needs. But tonight when I needed them, nobody came for me?" It was as if my eyes had opened tonight. I had been serving every single person in my life without any complaints. But tonight, I did want to complain. However, I had no one to listen to my cries.

"I need to go home," I whimpered, getting out of bed and grabbing my purse from the couch. I called an Uber and stood outside the hospital. I knew in my heart that if I didn't go home tonight, I might lose my mind by morning. I've seen some patients with their whole families waiting outside the emergency room for them. To think a Luna Queen was all by herself was just sad.

The Uber driver arrived, and I slipped inside, resting my head against the window and gazing outside. The termination had really weakened me. I didn't even know what I was going to do now.

"She said she wasn't with him," I murmured under my breath as I recalled Kelly's words.

"Are you okay, Luna Queen?" the Uber driver's voice pulled me back to reality.

"I'm fine. Just wishing I could be home sooner," I uttered, trying to blink constantly to hide my tears.

"You look weak. Do you want me to get you something to eat?" The mere stranger seemed more concerned than my own family.

"No! Thank you. I'm just very sad," my eyes welled up as I found myself confiding in a total stranger.

"May I know what happened?" he asked, fixing his rearview mirror to glance at me. He was probably in his forties, working hard to support his family and still being so kind despite being tired.

"I'm feeling lonely," despite having an urge to spill my heart's secrets because finally someone was listening, I couldn't.

Jack would never approve of me discussing his mother's behavior or my health issues with a member of his pack.

"Don't worry, I'll drop you home, and then the Alpha King will take care of you," he smiled pleasantly. Soon, we arrived at the mansion, and I tipped the driver after leaving his car.

The mansion was eerily silent tonight. I guessed everyone was already in bed.

Making slow and steady steps towards my bedroom, I soon began to realize that there was a light left on in my bedroom.

"But Jack said he was at the border," I uttered, moving closer to the slightly ajar door to get a glimpse of the horrifying sight inside.

"Mmmmm! Don't hide them. They are mine to suck," I recognized his voice.

Jack was in bed with only shorts on, on top of some girl.

My whole existence shook, and I had to place my hand on the wall for support.

"Ouch!"

I heard the girl yelp when he sucked a bit too hard on her breasts.

My body felt a wave of disgust that I couldn't express. My vision blurred, thankfully, as I watched him go crazy on her breasts as if he had been thirsty for years. This must be the girl my sister saw him with.

"Don't resist. I've been doing so much to please you, and you are teasing me."

His voice carried the same hint of playfulness and lust as it used to carry before he changed entirely.

“I won't bite the nipples again, please!” he insisted, and she giggled.

Steadying my breaths while tears choked me, I slammed my hand on the door to make them aware of my arrival.

He jolted his head up and looked my way in shock.

"How could you cheat on me---who is she---," I shouted and sobbed as he moved aside to get out of the bed, revealing the girl behind him.

I felt my world being stolen from under my feet when my nineteen-year-old sister got up from the bed wearing nothing but her hand over her boobs and a thin sheet around her waist.

I yelped,

"Tabitha! What the heck are you doing with your brother-in-law?"