

Her Mysterious Disabled Alpha

6-My Alpha Mate Fell For A Much Younger She-Wolf

Carena:

Seeing me standing in the doorway with tear-filled eyes made Tabitha snatch up a silk purple gown from the ground and quickly slip into it. I was in utter disbelief. My little sister was in my bedroom, wearing my silk gown and having an intimate session with my mate.

"How dare you!" Without wasting a single minute, I lunged at the bastard alpha who had no decency to lower his eyes after being caught in a situation like this. But before I could slap him, he grabbed my wrist and twisted my arm, kneeling me in the back and causing me to fall to the ground.

"Ahhhhhhh!" A loud cry escaped my lips as I hit the floor. My body felt utterly weak from the procedure. The doctor had even warned me not to walk too fast for now. I was supposed to be resting, not getting kicked in my back.

"How could you—" With a hand on my back and my head up, I asked Jack. He was trying to cover Tabitha behind him so she could change peacefully.

"I'm not the one she needs to be shielded from. How could you take my sister to your bed? She's only 19," I yelled at him in disbelief that my 26-year-old husband had convinced my sister to jump into bed with him.

"Don't try to make it sound weird. We are in love," he said, as if catching him in bed wasn't enough, but now he was loudly professing his love for my sister.

"Since when? She came here when she was only a child herself," the idea of him grooming her was sickening to me. As I grimaced, my sister groaned and stepped in front of him.

"What's the matter with you?" her scream stunned me. I froze, watching her hunch over me and continue, "I didn't live here for that long. I was in the werewolf hostel for young teens, remember? We started seeing each other in a different light when I came back after I turned eighteen. So you better not try to make it sound gross."

Tabitha had never talked to me that way. I could see the light of resilience in her eyes.

"Tabitha! He's my fate, my husband. He's fooled you if you think he loves you," I murmured softly, because all I could see in her face was a naive girl who had believed this older man and had given him her heart.

There was no way he planned to keep her with him. However, my sister surprised me with no guilt in her eyes.

"I think you're the one being fooled here. He stopped loving you a long time ago. Why do you think you were asked to leave with his mother for pack-related business parties?" I couldn't believe my little sister was saying all that to me. Ever since my mother brought her home with the twins, I took them under my shelter, even when my father wanted nothing to do with them. And now, my own sister was looking me in the eye, fighting me for my fated mate. My eyes traveled behind her and focused on Jack, who was calmly slipping on a shirt and buttoning it up.

"You need to set my sister free. Tell her the truth that you never intended to leave me. That you played with her," I yelled while tears remained brimming in my eyes. Jack frowned and approached Tabitha, holding her hand before my eyes.

"It's ignorant to deny the reality that you think my love for her is not real," Jack uttered, shrugging carelessly. "Babe, go get those papers," Jack said, and my sister walked over to my closet, looking inside as if she'd been using it as her own for a very long time.

"You would have received these papers in the hospital if you hadn't come all the way here to witness all this," Jack commented, making it seem like it was my fault that I came home instead of staying at the hospital.

My sister returned with some papers in her hands, shoving them in my face. I grabbed them before they fell and started reading through them.

"You were going to divorce me right after my abortion?" I was in shock as I held the divorce papers and watched Jack roll his eyes.

"Sign these papers and leave. You've already wasted a lot of my time. I don't want to stay married to you and be unhappy," he commented, my sister sliding closer to him with her arms folded over her chest.

I began to think over the timing of everything, and I couldn't help but look Jack in the eye and ask him, "What was wrong with my pregnancy?"

My heart pounded, and sweat formed on my forehead as I waited for his response. He casually straightened his back and then answered my question, "That I didn't want you to give me any heir."

"Ah!" I recoiled, my hands over my mouth and tears rushing to leave my eyes.

"You lied—You made me terminate my pregnancy because you were cheating on me and didn't want a baby with me?" I tried raising my voice, but it came out like a hopeless jumble.

My hand flew to my stomach, and pain struck me. "It was my decision. I didn't want you to give him a child. He should have a child with someone he loves. And that someone is me!" my sister didn't waste a single minute before stepping forward and shielding him from my hard gaze.

"Now sign these papers and leave," my sister screamed once I didn't break the stare from Jack's face for too long. I was beyond angry at this point. I felt betrayed and dumbfounded. I broke the stare from his face and grabbed a pen, quickly signing without even asking them any more questions. They took away my chance to have a baby, a baby I'd been craving for so long. The minute I was done with the signature, Jack snatched the papers out of my hands and pushed me away. "Now leave!" he yelled.

"I'll take my siblings and leave," I hissed, wiping the tears from my cheek and heading for my twin siblings' bedroom. The minute I opened the door, I saw my twin siblings already awake. It was as if they had huddled together after the commotion began.

Twelve-year-old Riona and Markiel faced me. "Come on, Riona, help me pack Markiel's belongings, and then we'll go collect your stuff," I sniffled, running my hands over my face.

"Where are we going?" Riona pulled away to stand with Markiel. Tabitha rushed inside the room and stood in front of them.

"We're going back home," I said, glaring at Tabitha in the eye.

"My siblings will not go anywhere," Tabitha said, holding Markiel's hand, making me breathe heavily in disbelief. The fact that they were my stepsiblings and I was the reason they got to live such a lavish life.

"Wait, did she find out about you and Alpha King Jack?" Riona shook the world from under my feet when she asked Tabitha.

I watched them all one by one before uttering, "You all knew?"

"Of course they knew. I don't hide anything from them like you. Now get the heck out of here. Nobody here is your family. We are cutting ties with you," my sister hissed, pointing her finger at the door.

"She's right. Why the hell would we leave such luxuries and go anywhere with you?" Markiel rolled his eyes, holding his new iPad. I nodded my head, my lips tightly pressed. After taking in their faces and recalling how much I faced to keep them alive and give them a better life, only to be repaid like this.

"Pack your clothes, I don't want you going around telling everyone I stole your clothes," Tabitha yelled as I walked out of the room and made my way towards the exit.

"Stealing clothes? You think that's what you'll be called out for?" I muttered under my breath, hearing them come after me to watch me leave. I didn't want to take anything from here with me.

“Before you leave,” I heard Jack’s shameless voice, “I, alpha king Jack, reject you as my mate.”

I grunted under my breath, nodding my head. I stopped right when I was at the exit door of the mansion and turned around to look at them.

“I accept your rejection,” I replied with tears in my eyes, “I’m sure you’re very proud of yourself for stealing everything from me. But I’ll just say one thing, after what you two did to me and how you killed my child—if the Moon Goddess is listening, I curse you to never be able to hold a baby. I curse you to never become a father!” I finished while Jack grunted at my words. I’m sure nobody took me seriously, I didn’t either. Why would I ever be able to curse someone?

I left the pack house and took a bus to my birth pack.