

Chapter 3

Shay's Point of View

The timer goes off and I rush to the bathroom counter to pick up the test.

I take a deep breath before ipping it over and looking at the result.

"So what does it say?" Megan ask nervously.

I look to the door to see my mom and Megan both wringing their hands nervously, waiting for the result.

"It's positive." I whisper in a broken voice bringing my hand up to my mouth before a sob rips right out of me.

My mother rushes to me and wraps me in her arms, holding me tight.

"It's going to be okay sweetheart. You've got all of us to help you." She kissed my head.

Megan comes over running her hand over my hair.

"She's right. You are not alone in this."

"We should make an appointment with the doctor."

I nod. "Yes I suppose we should. Thank you.. Both of you. But can you both leave? Please I just want to be alone with this for a while."

My mother nods. "Of course. Why don't you take a nap. I'll come get you when dinner is ready."

Megan gives me a hug. "I'll stop by the doctor's on my way home and make an appointment for tomorrow morning rst thing. Okay?"

I nod and give them both a smile before I go lay down on my bed.

I hear the door close.

I move my hand to my still at stomach.

"Hello there little one. I'm your mommy. I'm sorry about your daddy, but we'll be ne. Mommy will love you and take care of you. I promise."

After I got home that fateful morning two months ago I told my family everything. My father and brother were both furious, Dan, my brother, wanted to go over and pummel him, my dad wanted to call the neighboring alpha and call of the alliance. My mother, who was also angry, behaved as a luna should. She stayed calm and composed. Trying to calm down my brother and father.

"Honestly Dan, Edward just think for a moment. You are not helping the situation. Doing either of those things are only going to hurt our pack and Shay."

Then she wrapped her arms around me walked me to my room and held me while I cried myself to sleep.

A week ago I realized something was going on. At rst I thought maybe it was just stress after the rejection. Then I fainted this morning, scaring everyone at the breakfast table. After I came to, I told my mother about me feeling off and she asked Megan to bring us a pregnancy test.

I can't believe this. I should have know better. But no, I was blinded by the mate bond. Thinking he is my fated mate, what could go wrong. I'm such a cliché.. Rejected and pregnant. I laugh at myself bitterly. I'm so stupid.

Rubbing my stomach I sighed. Thinking about the road ahead. I know I should tell him, technically this is the rightfull heir to his pack. But I don't want to. He rejected me as his mate and luna. Indirectly he also rejected our pup. My pup... Not ours.. I corrected myself.

I can't go back to school like this. I'll have to leave if I don't want him to nd out. Maybe I could go stay with my aunt in her pack. At least until my baby is born. I'll have to discuss this with my parents, was my last thought before sleep took me over.

I woke from the knocking on my door, then it opened and my mom came in. "Hey, did you sleep well?"

I sit up slowly and yawn, looking around to see it is almost dark out.

"Yes I did actually. I guess I was more tired than I realized." I say pushing my hair out of my face and got out of bed.

"I'm glad you got some rest. You'll be needing plenty of that from now on. Come, dinner is ready."

She waited for me until I was done stretching and we headed down to the dining hall.

"Did you tell dad and Dan?"

My mother nodded. "Yes I did."

I put my face in my hands.

"God, you guys must be so disappointed in me."

My mother shakes her head and pulls me closer to her side.

"Not at all. You did nothing wrong. He was your mate. It is a normal thing to do. He is the one that is in the wrong."

I nodded slowly and sighed.

"Are you going to tell him?"

"No."

"Shay.."

"No mom. He doesn't need to know. He doesn't deserve to know." I say, just as we enter the dining hall.

Dad walk over to us and hugs me.

"I agree with her. He doesn't deserve to know."

I smile at him. "Thank you daddy."

"Of course pumpkin, now let's get you something to eat."

My mother frowned and followed us to the table were several different dishes were waiting.

"How do the two of you suppose we hide it? You are going to start showing soon. He'll gure it out."

I take a deep breath while putting some meat on my plate..

"Well, I was thinking of that.. What if I go stay with Aunt Monica? At least until I nish school. That way I won't run into him at school or around the territories. It won't be forever. Just at least until I'm done with school.."

My parents stared at me from across the table.

"What? You don't think it could work?"

My dad shakes his head. "No, it would denitely work and it's a great idea.. it's just.." He broke of looking at my mom for help.

"We're just worried about you sweetheart. You'll be going through this alone. I know your aunt will help you.. But we just don't want you over there on your own, doing this without us."

I smile at them. "I'll be okay, I promise. You guys can come visit all the time, and I will call you everyday."

My father sighs. "I still don't like it. But we'll think about it and talk to your aunt rst."

I feel excitement bubbling up in me.

I give them a big smile. "Thank you both!"

I continue eating my food, my mood elevated with the prospect of moving. Somewhere I won't have the urge to go see him, or where I can accidentally run into him.

This is exactly what I need. What we need.. I move my hand to my stomach, we'll be okay baby. I promise.