



Chapter 66

"What else?" I ask. Lexie hesitates, fiddling with her fingers, "All of it, Lexie."

"People are calling you a homewrecker," she says, her voice lower. "They're saying that you stole Alpha Kingston from Miss Audrey and you won't stop bullying her still." She says, finally meeting my gaze. "Melorie has a video of you singing her song and it has over three million hits. Everyone wants to visit Sir Damien's club now, even my cousin from Clinshore will be travelling this weekend."

I nod.

I'm glad Damien's club is doing alright, even more glad my singing didn't ruin anything for him. He worked really hard on the club and I hope it stays doing well because if it doesn't, no one will take him seriously. He hopes this club could be his breakthrough and change his image in front of everyone, mainly Kingston who won't stop looking down at him.



"Anything else?" I ask.

"Nothing of importance."

"Thank you for breakfast, Lexie." I smile, handing her the tray.

"Do you want me to make your bed?" She asks, lingering. "Elisabeth is out grocery shopping so I can take care of it."

"It's fine, I will manage." I sigh, "You can go."

"I'll be back to call you for lunch."

"No lunch," I shake my head. "I'm going to take a nap and if I get hungry I will come to the kitchen." I swallow, bile rising in the back of my throat.



"Are you okay?"

"Yes," I nod. "The consequences of my actions are catching up with me, I'll be fine after some rest. Go on."

Lexie nods, and leaves.

I reach over my bedside table and there's no water, just barely halfway through a glass with no ice. I quickly go after Lexie, hoping to catch her before she goes too far, but my mission is cut short when I almost bump into someone. Audrey comes out of nowhere, and our shoulders almost collide.

"Watch where you're going, Squeak."

"Oh, you." I pause, "Last night's cinderella."

"Last night's whore," she shoots back.

Whore? "Excuse me?"

Audrey rolls her eyes, "You were throwing yourself at Kingston all night and pretending to be drunk." 1

"I was not throwing myself at him," I frown. From what I remember, he was touching me. He kissed me on the lips when I asked for a peck on the cheek.

"Everyone saw it," she snarls. "You are so shameless, how could you throw yourself at him like that? You put him in a very awkward position."

"Did I?" I frown. "I think Kingston is a big boy, he could have left me alone if he had a problem with me. But you seem angry with what happened so take it up with him because I'm not interested." I slowly shake my head. This conversation is making me nauseous, more than the last couple of times. "Last night's mess is water under the bridge."

"It's water above the bridge, do you think you can—"



I turn back, running back to my room, barely making it to the bathroom. I spew up everything I may have eaten last night and tonight, my head feeling unnecessarily light. My whole body shakes when I'm done, this is the moment I vow I won't be drinking again.

Audrey is in my room when I walk out of the bathroom. "My, my, are you pregnant?"

My jaw drops.

How did she get that much from hearing me puke? More so after the night that I had.

"Kingston won't accept another man's child," she says, seemingly excited by the idea.

I decide to indulge her, to see if she'll tell him. "Oh? And what makes you think it isn't his?"

"Oh please," she laughs, clutching her belly. Kingston has never laid a finger on you. Not until you threw yourself at him last night, he is disgusted by you, Squeak."

I swallow down the insult, "You don't know what happens between us, we are husband and wife, Audrey."

"Husband and wife my ass," she scoffs. "You're only here because of the bond, because of uncle Dante and the elders' stupid superstitions." She snaps, her hands twitching with anger. "Kingston wants nothing to do with you, he'd rather die than fuck you. The whole pack knows it, so if you're pregnant? I advise you to get rid of that unwanted bastard inside you, one of you is enough. Don't bring another dirty disgrace into this pack." 1

"My child is not a disgrace," I snap. Defending my non-existent child. Her words hurt just as they would if I were pregnant. "Go and brush up on your pregnancy knowledge before you make such assumptions about



anyone else. What makes you think I want a child with Kingston?"



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