

## Slightest Possibility

### 13. The Slightest Possibility

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"I hadn't thought of the possibility, the slightest possibility, that I might be pregnant because I have been caught up in my own emotions and my own inner battles to have thought of it.

I immediately placed my hands on my flat belly. This possibility was far from the slightest if Kaden had not used protection during our sexual encounter. Werewolves were far more fertile than humans. The full moon was already a day away, and werewolf females' hormones are heightened to prepare their bodies for mating. Mating done during the full moon always resulted in a child unless the female had difficulties. Days before the full moon, there was still a strong possibility of getting pregnant since we were still partly wired like human females and all mammals. I still menstruated, and then there was the heat. If I was yet with child because of the full moon, the heat came once a month for like three to four days, around the time a human female would ovulate. The heat was our ovulation, but there were differences. The heat was for mated females, while unmated females simply ovulated, and they had the chances of human females when it came to conceiving.

To sum up the long story, there was a good possibility of me getting pregnant. Sperm does stay in a woman's body for three to five days if I did not take the morning-after pill. That was the solution—I would just take the morning-after pill. Would that work with my werewolf genes? Maybe a higher dose. Why is all this happening to me? Am I fit to be a mother? I am struggling with myself and my life, and now a child, and Kaden hates me. Would he despise this child because I am its mother? Or was this his plan all along?

"Did you plan this?" I asked angrily. "This is what you wanted. That is why you did not use protection, and I was so stupid. This was the catch to kill me, but you managed to get what you wanted by cajoling me. Was that why you were quick to save my life—for this?" I pointed at my belly.

"Enough!" he warned, but I was not ready to listen. I was angry and frustrated. I cannot raise a child now when I still struggle with my mental health, so I continued.

"I don't want this! I am taking it out before it has the chance to grow and come out of me. Hannah would fix me a morning-after pill!" I announced as I proceeded to leave the room. Kaden rushed to the door at an inhuman speed and held me against the wall.

"You will do no such thing!" Kaden growled. I could see the fury in his eyes as he held me against the wall.

I hated him. I hated my mate. I once was afraid and did not feel worthy of being such a great Alpha's mate, but now I was wrong. I hate him. He is just like Alpha Samuel—controlling and wicked.

"You want the daughter of a rapist to be the mother of your pup?" I spat out to infuriate him, since he derives pleasure from causing me pain and using me, then he will indeed suffer with me.

"This child is my blood, and mine alone. That man's filthy blood would not flow through it!" He spat back.

"This child would also have my blood, and my blood is the blood of my father," I reminded him, just in case he had chosen to live in a fantasy of his own.

"Get out!" He screamed into my face before he stepped away from me.

I glared at him before walking out of the office, and then I ran out of his house. I am sure a lot of the pack members were staring at me as I ran across the pack, but I could not care less. I needed to get to the pack clinic and take those pills. For the past three years, men have only sought me out for my body. First, it was Sean, then Williams tried, and now my very own mate, Kaden.

I felt like a thing and an object that has just been passed around for quite some time. Now, my quest for freedom was itching at the back of my throat, and when I got to the clinic, I collapsed at the steps of the building out of exhaustion.

"Oh my goodness, Louisiana!" Hannah rushed over to me.

"I need your help," I said hastily. She nodded as she led me into the clinic.

"You have been mated?" Hannah asked as she eyed me suspiciously.

"I have," I answered. "I need pills to prevent pregnancy." I went straight to the point; there was no need to beat around the bush.

"Oh!" Hannah's face contorted. "I can't, Louisiana," she said with a sad smile.

"You can call me Anna. Why? Why would you not help me?" I asked, feeling the desperation itching in me. I was sure Hannah could see the imprint of that desperation on my face.

"The morning-after pills are not potent for werewolves. There would still be a possibility that you would still be pregnant," Hannah explained, and I pulled my hair out of frustration.

"What can I do?" I asked desperately. There had to be a solution. I was not presently fit to be a mother.

"Maybe you have nothing to worry about, Anna. The wolfsbane that is still in your blood might help you," Hannah said, and I immediately focused my gaze on her.

"What do you mean?" I questioned.

"I have explained this to the Alpha as well. He mind-linked me to not assist you in your quest to prevent the pregnancy—"

"What!" I cut her off. Kaden had been one step ahead of me the whole time. He wasn't really going to give me a choice.

Hannah exhaled deeply before continuing, "Like I was saying, the wolfsbane effect might stop you from getting pregnant anytime soon, so you have nothing to worry yourself about."

"Thank you!" I smiled, completely overjoyed. As I was about to leave her office, she stopped me by holding my arm.

"The Alpha might be complicated and ruthless at the moment, but you two share a bond, and no matter how you two fight this, the bond will bring you together. The Alpha would be overjoyed to have a child. I was the one monitoring Luna Freya's pregnancy, and I witnessed how overjoyed and proud he was to become a father. It was deeply devastating when he lost both his mate and his pup in one day," she finished, releasing me from her grasp.

I was livid. I only knew Kaden as a ruthless and unforgiving man, but these people had seen the happy, calm, and joyful side of him. My father's

unintentional deeds had really taken a lot from Kaden and his people. Kaden and I had not only suffered for my father's sins, but this pack as well. They had lost a happy Alpha. Was this why he wanted the child? Was this the only thing that would make him happy?

I did not leave after Hannah's statement. I spent some time there, even helping her with the patients that came in. I was trying to pass the time, avoiding going back to Kaden's house and facing him. We were too broken to have been paired together. I simply did not understand why all this was happening. If I had successfully escaped, I would have been living in peace in the human world. I would have been alone, but I would still be at peace. But here I was, living in turmoil. I was always in pain, always feeling alone and unwelcome by everyone around me. Maybe it would have been a good thing if I were with child. I would have had someone who would love me unconditionally for who I am, despite my past.

Hannah had forced me to leave when the night came. I was reluctant to leave, but I had to. I walked past the pack grounds. A few were chattering and laughing, while a good number of mates were cozying around a bonfire. They glanced at me as I walked by, but none acknowledged me. I was nothing to these people. I was just a cursed mate of their Alpha, and they were probably confused about how to treat me.

I wasn't even an official member of the pack, and I wasn't their Luna either. Kaden hadn't announced me as one. But I knew they could smell the change in my scent. They knew that I had been marked and mated. They must be confused about why I had yet to be announced as their Luna if I was marked and mated. They didn't know the true reason why Kaden had marked me. It wasn't because he was accepting the bond; it was because he was trying to keep me alive.

I felt the spirit of Freya around the pack. Her gravestone was placed beside the pack house, and I saw lots of fresh flowers on it. They missed her. They still loved her, and she was still their Luna.

I wasn't jealous of Freya; rather, I wished I were her. She had been loved while I had been hated. She owned this pack's hearts and Kaden's heart as well, while I owned nothing, not even myself.

I finally got to Kaden's house, and he was standing on the porch.

"Alpha," I bowed in respect. He was silent, but he acknowledged my

greeting. I saw sadness and rage in his eyes. Did he really want this child? I felt bad; I had only thought of myself and its impact on my mental health. I may not be fit to be a mother, but Kaden was prepared to be a father. He had been for a long time. "I am sorry," I truthfully apologized.

"James has prepared a room for you in the pack house. I will help you with your shift tomorrow," he said. I didn't know if he had acknowledged my apology.

"Alpha, I—" I started, but I stopped. What could I say? Both of us needed fixing.

"James will be waiting for you the moment you step into the building," he said calmly and walked away.

I sighed deeply before walking away myself. James was, in fact, waiting for me. He was already waiting by the lobby the moment I entered the building. I quietly followed him as he led me to the room I would occupy for now on. This was what I wanted—distance. I wanted Kaden to leave me alone while I stayed by myself, spending the rest of my days in the pack as a nobody. But I was deceiving myself if I said that I didn't feel contrary to my thoughts now.

"The Alpha wants you to decide where you want to work. I will be here to receive your decision by tomorrow morning," James said, and he was about to leave.

"I have decided," I said, stopping him in his tracks.

"What would that be?" James asked.

"I would love to help out in the clinic. I have no medical knowledge, but if Hannah would have me, I would be delighted," I said.

"Very well, I shall inform Kaden of your decision. Have a good night, Luna," James bowed, surprising me. I should feel grateful that he sees me like that, but instead, I feel like an intruder in someone's life.

"Please call me Anna. Good night as well," I responded. He nodded as he took his leave, and now I am left alone with my thoughts.