


Mated in the Shadow of My Sister Novel

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Chapter 0049

Trigger Warning: This chapter will discuss infant death/miscarriage.

(Luna Jane POV)

My stomach twisted in knots as I tried to find the courage to tell James and Nick the next part of the story. I knew that neither of them would ever look at me the same once they found out what I had done.

At the same time, I knew that I was not going to be able to avoid this secret any longer. It was time that it all came out. Whether I had intended it to or not, my secret was impacting my son and now our pack.

"Tyler... Tyler was the name of Robert and Margie's first son."

I spit it out quickly, knowing that doing so would force me to confess the rest.

I saw the shock on the faces of both James and Nick. Neither of them had any idea that Robert and Margie had a pup before Stephanie.

James let go of my hand and sank down into his father's chair. I could practically feel James holding his breath, waiting for the next revelations that would come.

I turned and looked at my son, begging him with my eyes not to hate me.

"Before we found out that we were mates, your father had a

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girlfriend. Her name was Cecilia. She and I were what you might call 'frenemies.' We were friends, but we also hated each other. We were always competing against one another for grades, for boys, for spots on the cheerleading team.

When Cecilia began dating your father, I was more jealous than I had ever been about anything. As a result, I stopped even pretending to be her friend. Instead, I began finding petty or silly ways to embarrass or undermine her in front of your father. I became what the teenagers now call a 'mean girl.' Looking back on it, I am not proud of how I behaved, but it was what it was.

Your father and I discovered that we were mates about six months after he and Cecilia started dating, and I felt like I had won the ultimate battle.

Your father immediately broke up with Cecilia and she moved away. We later heard that she discovered her mate in another pack and that he was a beta wolf. I privately rejoiced that I had been the one to land the alpha wolf.

Years later, when I was pregnant with you, I went with your father to a big conference for alpha and beta wolves. I was feeling fat and hormonal.

I was talking to Margie and a couple of other she-wolves when Cecilia walked into the event hall. She was wearing a tight black dress that highlighted all of her curves, and she had her blond hair curled to perfection. She looked even more gorgeous than before... while I looked and felt like a blimp.

I watched as your father noticed her, and as he went over to

greet her and her mate. I was raging with jealousy, both old and new. In fact, when I saw your father kiss her on the cheek, my wolf and I were ready to pounce on Cecilia to protect what was ours. I was really not sure how I was going to get through the entire conference with her there.


The she-wolves who I was talking to when she arrived must have noticed the look on my face, because one of them joked that I should just dose her tea with wolfsbane laxatives to keep her in the bathroom the rest of the conference. I knew that she was just kidding, and of us all laughed, but sadly the seed had been planted in my mind.

About an hour later, I had to go to the bathroom for the gazillionth time that day. Cecilia followed me in there, and it only took a couple of minutes before we fell into our old teenage patterns of trying to one-up one another. I teased her that I had landed an alpha whereas she had been mated to 'just' a beta wolf. Cecilia, meanwhile, asked me how I was enjoying her leftovers. She also asked me if your father still liked to do... certain things... in the bedroom, and if he had shown me a couple of his sexual toys.

That was it for me. Imagining Cecilia and your father having sex caused my wolf and I to go absolutely crazy. I decided right then and there that I would teach that b&&ch a lesson that she would never forget.

During that evening's cocktail hour, they were serving a variety of fruits, cheeses, and other appetizers. They also had these really interesting 'tequila-infused strawberries,' which were soaked in tequila and covered in sugar. I had already located wolfsbane laxatives in the hotel gift shop,

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and I thought the special strawberries would hide the laxatives perfectly. 

I filled two small plates with various snacks, including a few of the strawberries. I discreetly added the laxatives to one of the strawberries, and then walked over and offered Cecilia one of the plates as a 'peace offering.'

She took the plate, but before Cecilia could eat any of the strawberries, someone stepped forward and accused me of trying to drug Cecilia. I guess I had not been as discreet as I thought I was.

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