

# Mated in the Shadow of My Sister Chapter 123

Chapter 0123 James POV I could not help it. Sheila's claim of pregnancy made me start laughing. I knew Sheila was going to try something, but faking a pregnancy with a virgin took guts that I did not realize she had. "Your... pregnancy?" I said through my laughter. Sheila looked at me with fake outrage. "Yes, Darling, my pregnancy." "Who is the father?" I asked, continuing to laugh. "You, James. I already told you that." I shook my head. "Right," I said sarcastically, as I finally started to pull myself together. "What exactly are you trying to pull, Sheila?" My parents looked at me with disapproving eyes. "This is no laughing matter, James," my mother chastised me. "It is when she is trying to blame me for a pregnancy that I had nothing to do with, assuming she is even pregnant. Who is the father, Sheila?" I repeated. Sheila and Margie exchanged knowing looks, and Margie in turn exchanged a look with my mother. "You are, of course, Darling," Sheila said sadly. "No, I am not." "Yes, you are." "How could I be the father if I never had sex with you?!?!?" There, I said it. I do not care if everyone knows. I never slept with Sheila. Instead of being ashamed to admit that, now I feel proud. Margie looked at me with sympathetic eyes, and put her hand on my arm in an attempt to comfort me. Wait... what? That was not the reaction I was expecting. "Sheila told us that you would say that, James, and I can understand why you would think that. Sometimes I have to pretend that Stephanie is with me when I am doing all sorts of things, too. But now that a pup is on the way, you need to be honest with yourself. I know it hurts, but Stephanie died a long time ago. The she-wolf that you have been sleeping with is Sheila, not Stephanie. Sheila has been letting you pretend that she is Stephanie, but that does not mean it is the truth." "What?!?" I almost could not believe my ears. I forced Sheila's hand off of my arm and turned her so that I could see her in her eyes. "What the f&&k did you tell them, Sheila?" Sheila started to tear up. Fake tears, but tears all the same. "Only the truth, Darling. I know it is hard for you to accept, but it is true. It has been me, not Stephanie, that you have been f&&king the past few years. And our love has finally produced a pup!" "YOU ARE SUCH A LIAR!" I growled. Margie quickly grabbed Sheila and pulled her protectively behind her body. "DO. NOT. YELL. AT. HER. Her pregnancy is high-risk. Stress could hurt the pup. YOUR PUP." I ran my hands through my hair in frustration. This situation was getting insane. I had clearly underestimated Sheila. "Fine You do not want to believe me? Let's take a paternity test." "Did you not hear what I said, James? Margie said, still using a raised voice. "She is high risk. A paternity test at this stage could hurt the pup. We will not make her take that risk simply because you are being stubborn. Stephanie would not want that." "Then we take the paternity test after the pup is born." "If that will make you feel better, fine. But you will get married first," my father stated. "Why would I do that?" "Because whether you like it or not, the pup in Sheila's belly is your heir. If you are not married when the pup is born, the pup will have to go through multiple hurdles to claim its rightful place. And on top of that, Sheila's European family would likely disown her and demand their alpha end the treaty we have with their pack. After losing the alliances that we had with Red River and Black Moon, we cannot afford to lose any more," my mother explained.