

Hiding His Baby The Alpha's Rejected Mate Chapter 18

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Her shame and pride “What the hell are you doing?! Put me down! I said put—...!” She couldn't complete her sentence when she was suddenly thrown to the bed.

She let out a shriek as she bounced on the bed. She was shocked would be an understatement after getting manhandled by him once again. She got up a little after putting her weight on her elbows and looked at him in shock.

He was fuming in anger as he kept walking back and forth. His eyes kept changing colour as he tried to get control over his wolf. Finally his eyes settled with black colours, letting her know that his wolf was in control but he was still pissed off.

“What the hell was this?!” She exclaimed with a deep scowl, trying not to act affected by his anger. He suddenly looked at her with a glare after hearing her which made her a little nervous but she masked it well.

“Who? Who was it?” He asked with a low growl as he took slow yet intimidating steps toward her. She looked at him with a frown of confusion.

“What are you talking about? I don't understand.” She said as she tried to sit up but the next moment she was pushed back down by a hard push.

She looked at him in shock as he hovered over her with a dark look on his face. He caged her between his strong arms as she laid helplessly on the bed. His legs were on both sides of her body.

“Don't try to play with me, rogue. Tell me who was the fucker? Who was it? Was it Ace's father?” He asked in a dangerous tone as his eyes flashed golden again. “What are you talking about? What do you mean?! I really don't understand and you are irritating me so much by doing this. Leave me.” She shouted in irritation as she tried to struggle to get free. But it was fruitless. He tightened his hold around her. “Stop acting! I can smell him! I can fucking smell a male wolf on you. Tell me who it was!” He growled as he punched the bed just beside her head. She jumped a little before looking at him with a confused frown. Slowly everything got clear to her. She finally understood what he was talking about. As a

werewolf, an alpha, his senses are more sensitive than everyone else. On top of that he was her mate. Even though they shouldn't be feeling all these mate bond things for each other anymore because he rejected her, they are still feeling it. And that's why he must have smelt her father's scent on her and it's unacceptable by his wolf.

"Why should it matter to you?" She asked in a blank tone as she looked him in the eyes. The emptiness in her eyes and the coldness in her tone have taken him back a little.

"What do you mean?" He asked with a frown.

"Why should it matter to you if I interact with a male or not? Why should it matter to you if I get close to a male or not? You rejected me, remember? It shouldn't matter to you, should it?" She asked in a challenging tone as she looked at his dark eyes.

"What do you mean?" He asked in a dangerous tone which hid a warning to not mess with him. But at that moment, she was willing to play with fire. "I mean it shouldn't matter to you if I get close to a man. If I touch him, hug him, kiss him or fuck hi-..." She couldn't complete her sentence when she was cut off by his lips.

He slammed his lips hard on hers, shocking her. She couldn't understand what was happening until he bit her lower lips ruthlessly. She let out a wince in pain and tried to push him away but he wasn't budging and kept kissing her ruthlessly. Kissing would be a wrong word to use at that moment. He was literally biting her lips. He bit her lower lips once again and it was so hard that she tasted her metallic blood once again. She let out a small cry in pain and he took that opportunity to inter his tongue inside. She groaned in displeasure and tried to push him away but he didn't stop. He kept kissing her hungrily while pouring all his anger into the kiss. He has gotten really aggressive as the thought of some other man around her made him see red only.

He finally stopped only when he felt her not fighting anymore and tasted something salty through the kiss. He pulled himself back to see tears rolling down her eyes as she kept her beautiful eyes closed in tiredness and hatred.

His heart clenched seeing that look on her face. She looked drained out and tired. He didn't like it at all and to think that he was the reason she was feeling like that, he felt like punching himself. He let out a groan in frustration before pulling himself away from her and sitting on the bed, with his face in his hands.

"What's wrong with you?" She asked in a broken tone. "Do you find it funny and find satisfaction in tormenting me like this?" She added in an empty tone, stabbing his heart some more. He pulled his face away from his hands and looked at her with a messed up look on his face.

"Listen-..." He tried to explain something but couldn't as he couldn't think of anything. His mind went blank and she took the opportunity to speak up

again. "I am tired of your bipolar behaviour. You won't let me go and at the same time you can't tolerate my presence. What do you want from me?" She shouted in despair as a few more tears left her eyes. He clenched his jaw tight seeing those tears. "Or, is it that you like to see me cry? You find satisfaction seeing my tears?" She asked and he looked at her with widened eyes.

"No!" He exclaimed loudly as if the thought of her cries were extremely unbearable for him. He frowned immediately after that as his own behaviour surprised him.

She let out a humourless chuckle as she set up as well. He looked at her with the same frown as she looked at him with an empty smile.

"You are saying that you can't see me cry but that's the only thing you have been doing since we met. My life was fucked up as long as I can remember but I don't remember crying ever. I was happy within myself before I met you no matter what the circumstances were. But see me now! You keep breaking me everyday and make me bleed tears. Why?" She asked in a broken and tired tone. Dominic felt goosebumps raising all over his body with the intensity of her words.

"You won't understand! You can't understand what I had to go through, what I am going through. You won't understand that." He looked away from her and clenched his teeth to bear the sudden helplessness he was feeling. Suddenly her heart filled with anger as she heard him. How dare he say something like that to her! At first it was him who used her and tossed her like a tissue paper, then he rejected her for no good reason and now he is once again making her life a hell. But he still dares to blame it all on her and acts like a victim!

How dare he!

"You are right. I don't understand you and I don't even want to understand an egoistic, heartless and selfish man like you." She shouted in anger and displeasure and got down from the bed.

She was going to walk away from there when she suddenly felt a tug on her right wrist before it was twisted painfully behind her. She let out a wince when her back touched the wall with a small thud. She looked at him with a scowl and found him glaring at her. His one hand was on the wall, beside her head while the other was behind her back. He was standing dangerously close to her. Their chest was touching as they both breathed heavily. "How dare you call me selfish?" He growled in anger. He could understand the first two adjectives she used for her but the last one didn't settle well with him.

"Because that's what you are! A selfish monster! You only think of yourself. You even rejected me for your own selfish reason. You didn't for once think about me! But I would like to thank you for rejecting me and freeing me from the shame of being your mate. Because I wouldn't like to be partnered with someone like you!" She threw all the hateful things she could think of at that moment without

caring for anything. She just wanted to free her chest which was filled with anger and she did that, without thinking of the consequences.

“Shame. I promise to make you ashamed of your choice of words. You think I am a monster, right? Now I will show you what a real monster I am. You are going to regret everything you said.” He said in a low and menacing tone which knocked a little sense into her head.

“Wh...what do you mean?” She asked with a frown as she tried to get from his hold. She started to feel suffocation at that moment and the spark she was feeling because of his touches wasn't helping as well. “I am your shame and your son is your pride, right? Keep your close eyes on your pride before I demolish it.” He said with a dark and dangerous look on his face before pulling himself away from her.

Her face fell hearing him and at that moment she realised that she said too much.

“No! You won't do anything to him! You will stay away from him and won't touch him. Do you understand me?” She shouted as she clutched his collars and shook him hard in frustration. He freed himself from her clutch before pushing her away from him. “There is a way to prevent that from happening.” He suddenly spoke up with a blank face. His expression was manipulating but she gave into it even after knowing everything. “What is it?” She asked in desperation. She was genuinely scared because she knew how

heartless he could be when he wanted to. “You have to tell me who was the man whose scent you have on yourself and you have to make a promise.” He said with a dark smirk as he once again got control over the situation. She looked at him in shock and disbelief. He was back to it once again?! But what was she going to answer him? She can't tell her that it was her father. He will create another problem because her father was a rogue as well but he was in his territory using magic. He always does that. It's going to be really problematic. So, she decided to lie. “It was no one. There were a lot of people in the mall today. I bumped into a man while I was trying to get past the crowd. That's it.” She said with confidence to sound as truthful as possible. She looked at him to see him looking at her with a small frown. As if he was deciding if he should believe her or not. But she didn't give him time to think over that as she spoke up once again. “What's the promise you are talking about?”

“You have to stay away from any male. If I see you near any man in any position, I swear to finish him in front of your own eyes. And you know what I am going to do after that. So, tell me, do you promise?” He asked in a heartless tone. She looked at him in shock and disbelief before anger filled her once again. “Fuck you, Dominic! You are unbelievable! I hate you.” She shouted before running out of the room without replying to him. He was going to run after him but he stopped after realising something. His eyes widened and his heartbeat rose. She called him by his name for the first time! And he absolutely loved that and the thought of hearing her calling his name when she would be completely under his mercy, rose a fire inside him. He wants to hear that again!

(Hello, readers! How are you? What do you think of this chapter? Comment down everything you felt after reading the chapter! I would love to know what you felt! Please leave me a review, rating and give me gems! They inspire me a lot to write! Thank you so much! Love you all!