

Hiding His Baby The Alpha's Rejected Mate Chapter 6

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Their wounds 'Aren't you disgusted to touch me like you were in the past?' 'Who's the father?' 'Fortunately not you.' 'Why are you so interested in the life of your rejected mate?'

'There's your answer! I stole someone's sperm.'

Dominic's punches on the already ragged punching bag intensified as his mind was getting messed up every second as he remembered his rejected mate's words. Her words were like hammers bickering on his head, making him go crazy. But what made things worse for him was that little boy. Ace! Her son. That boy was her son for sure because they had similarities in facial features. He has her beautiful blue eyes. There's no doubt at him being her son but... who's the father?

He tried to smell his scent. But he didn't find any specific scent, telling him that the boy was just a baby of a normal wolf. Which meant he wasn't his! He didn't know why that was affecting him so much but he didn't like it at all. That thought made him angry beyond limit.

"UGHHH!" He growled out animalistically, almost shaking the whole room. With one last punch he threw the fifth punching bag across the room as well. He dropped on his knees as he clutched his chest tight with his bloodied hands to stop the burning pain there.

He felt like destroying everything at that moment. He was in a position where he didn't know what to do.

Never in his nightmare he imagined that the moon goddess would play him like this. As if getting the daughter of the rogue alpha as a mate wasn't enough, she returned back after years with a baby which didn't belong to him! On top of that all that mate bonds! Is it some kind of joke?

"Why?! Why did it have to be like this?!"

The more he thought of this the angrier he got as he moved to the next hanged punching bag. But the moment he was going to deliver his first punch, someone came, interrupting him. "Dominic, my love!" The very same melodious voice came and he stopped midway. He slowly turned around to look at the pair of worried green eyes. He put on a blank expression as soon as she saw her.

"Stacey? What are you doing here?" He asked in a blank tone.

"I came here to check on you, Dominic. Are you okay?" Stacey asked in a worried tone as she put a hand on his shoulder. He paused and gave a small look at the spot where her hand was. Those sparks...

"I am fine. Don't worry yourself about my business. Leave if you don't have anything to say." He said in a curt tone, letting him know that he was not in a good mood. She let out a sigh before her eyes fell on the shirt he was wearing.

It was the same shirt he wore in the morning. He went to meet Athena wearing that at lunch time and got blood on it. It was ten at night but he still didn't get rid of it. His sweat and her blood mixed together as he did training wearing that shirt.

"Oh my, you are still wearing this dirty bloodied shirt? Take it off. I will throw it away or burn it into ashes." She said and tried to touch his shirt to open up the button. But before she could even touch him, he held her hand midway with an annoyed look on his face.
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"No! You won't touch this shirt or any of my belongings. You know how much I dislike that." He said with a frown before leaving her hand with a small push. There was a small hurt expression on her face which she was quick to hide. "Right, I know that. I am sorry, Dominic." She apologised with a small smile. "It's okay. Can you leave now? I want to stay alone." He said before looking away from her, clearly giving hints that he didn't want her there anymore.

But she wasn't going to leave so easily. Not until she gets what she came here for. So, instead of leaving she got a hold of his hands, making him frown.

"What's wrong, Dominic? Are you pushing me away? After all the things we have been through together?" She asked in a sad tone while looking at him. He closed her eyes tight before letting out a sigh. He pulled his hands away. "It's nothing like that. You are thinking too much." He said in a blank tone while looking away. "If that's the case, why aren't you looking at me in the eyes while talking? Why aren't you coming close to me nowadays?" She snapped while pushing him by his bicep, losing her calm a little. He didn't like her behaviour at all.

"Stacey, I don't want to talk to you right now. Leave." He said through gritted teeth.

"Why?! Why don't you want to talk about it, huh?" She lost her patience completely and gave him a hard push. As he tried to dodge it, her hand landed directly onto his chest, intensifying the pain in ten folds with the force. He let out a loud groan as she immediately retreated her hand back. Her eyes widened in shock as she looked at him worriedly. "What the fuck, Stacey? Are you dumb? Don't you understand when I say a simple thing like leaving?! What's your problem?!" He snapped at her.

"D... Dominic... I am sorry. I didn't mean it. I am sorry. It wasn't intentional. I know you get hurt whenever someone touches you there. I am so-..." She couldn't complete her blabbering when Dominic suddenly caught her left upper arms. He started to drag her toward the door. He opened the door before pushing her outside a little harshly.

"Dominic!" She exclaimed in shock. "Get out of my sight, Stacey, Don't make me repeat my words. I don't want to see you today." He said in a cold tone before proceeding to close the door on her face but she stopped him midway,

"But we were supposed to spend the night together-..." She said with a small frown, irritating him more,

"Yeah, now forget about it." He said before slamming the door on her face.

He let out a frustrated sigh as soon as he was alone in the room again. He walked toward the mirror to look at himself. His state was so much worse and she has been here just for one day hardly.

"We need to get control over ourselves." He spoke to his wolf who had been the most restless since the time they met their rejected mate.

'Mate! I want to see my mate! Go to mate!' His wolf growled in his mind while walking back and forth there.

"No, I won't go there. I will throw her out of the pack early in the morning. I don't want her near me. Can't you see what she did to us?" He asked with gritted teeth.

'She didn't do anything! It's you who did all these. Causing both of us pain!' His wolf snapped at him.

"Can't you see she is no good for us! She even has a son from some roadside dog. She is not worth us!" Dominic growled and punched the nearby wall in anger. He didn't like his own words.

'You don't know that. Go to mate. We need her.' "We already have a mate. We don't need that rogue. We already rejected her, so she is not our mate." Dominic said with gritted teeth as the pain on his chest increased. After that he blocked his wolf from saying anything else. He punched on the wall once again in unreleased anger.

"I fucking hate you rogue!" He growled as his legs started to walk toward the door to go somewhere to find some peace.

"Ahh..." Athena got up with a groan to meet darkness. But before she could get the chance to panic, her eyes fell on the opened window from where beautiful moonlights were coming. That gave her a soothing feeling, almost made her forget everything until she remembered her son. "Ace!" She whispered out loud and looked around the bed where she was laying to find it completely empty. Her heart filled with panic.

"Anyone here? Suzy? Ace, my baby?" She called in a worried tone to only meet with silence. She understood that there was no one in the room.

"Where is my son? Oh goddess!" She panicked and just when she was going to get down from the bed, she saw a note by the bedside table. The bedside lamp was dimly lit.

She hurriedly took the note and unfolded it.

'Athy, it's Suzy. Don't worry about Ace. He is with me and completely fine. I will take care of him. You just take care of yourself. If you wake up in the middle of the night, instead of panicking and trying to look for him, try to go to sleep. You need to recover soon. Go to sleep. Goodnight.'

She let out a sigh of relief after reading it. Then a thought struck her. She was still in the Crescent Mystery pack. She could feel his scent around. The next moment she felt a wave of pain on her stomach, making her bent down while clutching it. "Ahh... What's happening? Why didn't I recover still? Normally it takes a day. But it's still worse." She asked her wolf while breathing hard to bear the pain which was unbearable.

'Maybe it's because we are near our mate who rejected us which weakened our power more. I am sorry, Athy. I can't do anything to help you.' Her wolf replied in a low tone. She was already weak and she became sadder after their interaction with their so-called mate.

"Why should it still matter? He rejected us and most probably he got a new mate already. Then why are we still affected?" Athena asked with gritted teeth, hating the suffering she was facing all because of that heartless monster.

'I don't know but I can still feel the mate bond. And it hurts seeing him behave like that with us.' Her mate said and suddenly shut her off after that. She went back to her mind and no matter how much she tried to call her, she wouldn't respond.

"Fine, if his nearing is causing all the problems, I will just leave." She gritted her teeth in anger and determination. She got up to go and find Ace before going on with her so-

called plan.

Suddenly a very familiar mind blowing scent entered her nostrils, knocking her out of the sense. She got halted on her steps as the pain on her stomach intensified too much to stand straight. She whimpered in pain and just as she turned around to find some support, her legs slipped and she lost balance. "Ahhh!" She let out a loud shriek of panic knowing very well that she will now bleed to death.

[What do you think of this chapter? Is it interesting? Someone made me insecure about this chapter. Can you please let me know what you think in the comment section and leave me a review as well? They make me happy and inspire me a lot to write. Thank you so much!)