

Rejecting My Lycan Mate Chapter 26

5 minutes read

Dimitri's POV

"Alpha Dimitri," the doctor said and bowed his head a little.

"Hello, doctor Jackson," I said, giving him a small nod. "I hope the drive here was pleasant."

"It was, Alpha," Doctor Jackson said, giving me a small smile. "Thank you for choosing me and trusting me to do this exam."

"I have a question, doctor," I said as I sat down on the chair next to the bed.

"Please, ask anything, Alpha," the doctor said as he gave me a small smile.

I gulped and glanced at Will. His face was expressionless.

"In case Savannah is pregnant, will you be able to tell how far along she is?" I asked, even though I already knew the answer.

I needed to be sure.

"Yes, Alpha," the doctor nodded. "If she is pregnant, I will be able to tell you how old the fetus is."

I nodded and glanced at Will again. His expression didn't change.

"What about the paternity?" I asked. "Can you do it on an unborn pup?"

The doctor nodded again. "Yes, Alpha. It won't be able to do it until the sixth week of the pregnancy, though."

I nodded and took a deep breath.

"Thank you, doctor," I said just as I heard Savannah and my mother approaching the room.

Will's jaw twitched. My heart raced.

I knew that she wasn't pregnant. Even if she was, that pup wasn't mine. I just needed proof. I needed to be able to tell Maddie that I wasn't the father.

I needed to reassure my mate that I was entirely hers, even though she didn't know it yet.

The door opened and Savannah walked inside. My mother walked in after her and closed the door.

I wondered why Savannah's parents weren't there. Why did she rely on my mother and not her own family?

I would never ask her that, though. I didn't f*****g care. I couldn't wait to get rid of her once and for all.

"Hello, Miss," the doctor said politely. "Please lay down and lift your shirt a little bit."

I liked Doctor Jackson. He didn't waste my time.

Savannah looked at me, faking hurt. "Do we really have to do this, Dimitri? I am carrying your pup."

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes at her. I remained silent and pointed at the bed.

"You are going to regret this, Dimitri," my mother said, making me clench my jaw. "You will be apologizing to Savannah in a minute."

I remained silent. I didn't even look at my mother. I kept my eyes on Savannah and watched as she laid on the bed.

My heart was hammering in my chest. It felt like it would break through my rib cage.

The doctor approached Savannah and put a little bit of some clear gel on her lower stomach. She flinched a little.

"I am sorry, Miss," the doctor apologized.

"It's okay," Savannah said, giving him a small smile.

The doctor started the exam and I held my breath.

I could feel the nervousness in the room increasing. Skol was on the edge. I could feel his anger pulsating inside me.

I looked at Savannah and saw her staring at the display on the ultrasound machine. I looked at it too, but I couldn't see anything. I didn't even know what to look for.

"Well, Miss, it looks like you are in fact pregnant," the doctor said, making my heart stop beating.

No.

No, no, no, no, no!

It wasn't mine! It wasn't f*****g mine!

Skol would know!

I could hear my blood pumping inside my veins.

My mom and Savannah laughed excitedly.

"How far along is she?" I forced myself to speak.

Savannah looked at me and widened her eyes. "Why does it matter, Dimitri? I told you that I am pregnant. We are going to be parents in six months."

I didn't even look at her. I couldn't. Skol would rip her head off I looked at her. He was thrashing and trying to come out.

"How far along, doctor?" I asked, gritting my teeth and trying to stop Skol from coming out.

"Dimitri...," my mom spoke, but I interrupted her.

"I need to know how far along she is," I growled, looking at my mother. "It's been over a month since I've touched her. Skol can't feel the pup. If it is less than a month old, I am not the father."

My mother glanced at Savannah. She opened her mouth to speak, but I interrupted her again.

"How far along, doctor?" I asked, looking from my mother to him.

"Around two weeks, Alpha," the doctor said and a huge stone fell from my chest.

A smile spread across my face and I looked up at Will.

“That’s not possible!” Savannah shouted as she tried to sit up. “Look again!”

I sighed and rolled my eyes. “Don’t embarrass yourself, Savannah. You tried to trap me, but it didn’t work. Maybe you should talk to the actual father of your pup. Maybe he would want to take you as his chosen mate.”

Savannah’s eyes widened. My mother growled.

“Don’t be rude, Dimitri,” my mother said, making me look at her in disbelief. “The ultrasounds can be wrong. Savannah is telling the truth. This is your child.”

Is she f*****g serious?! Will mind-linked me.

I didn’t respond. I didn’t know what to say. She looked like she meant it. What the f**k was wrong with her? Shouldn’t she be angry at Savannah for lying and trying to trap me?

“What the hell are you talking about, Mother?” I forced myself to speak. “You should be angry at her for lying to me. This pup isn’t your grandchild, mother.”

Savannah sobbed, but it didn’t bother me. Not even slightly. If she wasn’t really pregnant, I would have exiled her. But I wasn’t going to hurt an innocent pup just because its mother was a lying b***h. I would find another way to punish her.

“Could the ultrasound be wrong, doctor?” Will asked angrily.

Doctor shook his head as he wiped the gel from Savannah’s lower stomach.

“No,” he said. “The fetus is around two weeks old. The ultrasound wasn’t wrong.”

“Then you are!” Savannah shouted at him before looking at me. “I want another doctor!”

I clenched my fists. I saw f*****g red.

“You can have a million f*****g doctors, Savannah, and this pup still wouldn’t be mine,” I growled. “I will ask for a paternity test as soon as I can and I will prove that this pup isn’t mine.”

I stood up and left the room abruptly. I couldn't stand being near her any longer.

I couldn't wait to see Maddie. I needed her scent to calm me down. I needed to feel her against me to remind myself that everything was going to be okay.