

The Alpha Rejected Second Chance Mate

Chapter 4

Nora's POV

"Congratulations, ma'am; you're two weeks pregnant."

"Wh...at!" I choked on my spit. What's the doctor saying?

"You're pregnant. The test result is out." He handed it over to me as he sat down while I slowly took the paper from him. My eyes scanned the paper until I saw 'positive'. I suddenly began to feel dizzy.

"Are you okay?" The doctor asked, but before I could reply, I passed out. His words faded as my darkness enveloped me.

The next time I opened my eyes, I saw that I had been admitted to the hospital. The doctor stood in front of me,

"Can you hear me? Can you see me?" I nodded as I watched him speak. Though he was moving in slow motion, I could see and hear him.

"You need to take good care of yourself. You can't go about fainting anyway. You are not one anymore; you're two, and you're carrying a child." He sounded pissed but was holding it in.

Tears rolled down my eyes. I was pregnant. It was definitely the stranger's child. How did I not take proper care and take some pills? The news of moving out had distracted me from taking anything to avoid pregnancy.

Even the house I wasn't able to secure, and till now, I still haven't gotten somewhere I could move to. I had not seen Maria since the night I caught her with Jake.

How can I be pregnant now? How? What do I do with the baby? I don't even have a place to lay my head. How can I keep the child?

"You're keeping the child. We do not abort pregnancy here," the doctor said even before I asked the question in my heart. Tears rolled down my cheeks as I wondered how I was going to survive.

"Who said I was going to abort my baby?" I asked him, crying. He shrugged.

When I finally left the hospital and went back home, I found my belongings on the ground outside the house. I saw Mrs. Dami already handing over the key to the new tenant.

"Mrs Dami..." I walked up to her, but she snubbed me and walked away.

The new tenant also went into the house without sparing me a look and locked the door. I stared at my things on the ground, then at the house. Slowly, I fell to my knees as I cried.

What should I do?

After crying for what felt like an eternity, I finally got up, wiped my tears, and made my way out of the compound with my belongings. Everyone looked at me and laughed at me as the news of my break-up with Jake spread like wildfire. News also carried that Jake had proposed to Maria, and they'd be getting married real soon.

For my sanity, right there and then, I made a decision to leave the pack. Go far away, where I won't be found. a place where no one would recognize me or know me to be a rejected werewolf. I'd go far away, where no one would know that I was carrying a stranger's child. especially not Jake or Maria.

I'm going into the human world.

There, I will raise and take care of my child alone. There, I will find something to do and start a new life.

SEVEN YEARS LATER

"Hello,"

"Hello, am I speaking with Miss Nora Preston, mother of Dylan Preston?" The person asked, and I quickly answered as I stood up from my seat.

"Yes. Yes, I am. Is there a problem?"

“Well, your son happened to have done some damage in school, and we would like your presence with immediate effect,” the lady said, making me narrow my eyes.

“Damage?” I was surprised. My son, Dylan, is a calm boy. What damage did he cause?

“Yes, damage. We'll be waiting for you.

Without wasting time, I packed my bag and hung it on my shoulder before going to my boss for permission. I wasn't supposed to leave work yet, but he granted me permission since this was the first time this was happening.

I rushed out of the office, heading straight to Dylan's school. Dylan caused damage. How is that even possible? I am very sure they are about to frame him for something he didn't do.

As I got to the school, I went straight to the head office. I could hear the screaming and yelling of a lady. I wondered what was going on. I knocked before pushing the door open.

“Miss Nora Preston.” I nodded as I walked further into the office and sat on the empty chair beside the yelling woman. I saw Dylan sitting on a chair at the side of the office with his head down.

“So you're the one who raised this thing?” She asked, and I snapped immediately.

“Don't you dare call my son a thing! Who the hell are you?” I didn't know what happened, but I won't sit and watch her call my son something.

The head of the school immediately hit the table to get our attention when she saw that the woman was about to retaliate.

“I didn't call you here to quarrel with her!” The principal yelled at me before saying,

“Your son, Dylan, pushed her son, Luke, so hard. The boy is in the hospital as we speak.

I gasped as I looked from Dylan back to the principal in front of me.

“Is he alright?” I asked, and she nodded.

"We were able to take him to the hospital quickly. He will be fine, but I want you to apologize to Mrs. Julie."

A sigh escaped my lips before I turned to the angry woman.

"I'm so sorry. I am sure my son is also very sorry for what he did. We are truly sorry." As I apologized, I couldn't help but wonder how Dylan would push someone to the point of hospitalizing him.

"I do not want to hear your silly apology!" The lady snapped at me.

"I would take this case to court, and no one would stop me."

My eyes widened. "No."

They can't find out that Dylan has used his werewolf strength. I asked, trying to negotiate,

"How can I correct this? How much is the hospital bill? I promise to clear it."

"Do I look like I am poor? Do I look like I want your damn money?" She asked, more pissed than before, and I bit my tongue.

"Name your price. Ten million dollars? Twenty million dollars? Just name it." A man said that as he walked into the office, his eyes were fixed on Dylan.