

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 10

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“What is going on over here? Why is she here and having dinner with you guys?” Trace had dropped his bag and medal after he saw me with his family.

Where everyb*dy else got out of their seats, I sneakily walked behind Elmer. When it comes to acting aggressively, Trace cannot be trusted. I didn’t want him to hurt me and my baby. I have seen him react aggressively toward many in school. I wouldn’t want to become the victim of his aggression.

“You need to lower your volume first,” Lord Knight warned Trace. They have been busy trying to hide the truth from everyone, and he was over here yelling for his lungs to bleed.

“Tell me first why she is here.” Trace was probably worried about the truth coming out because he knew what he had done to me. The fact that I had to face him again after how he hurt me was truly sad. I can’t believe I was desperate enough to sleep with him in what, I thought was his ex-girlfriend’s bedroom.

“You tell me who she is and how do you know her?” Lord Knight asked him instead of answering him.

“She goes to the same high school as me. I have seen her vi--ral video of running around in a sheet only. Trace cleverly dodged any mention of me being his mate and made me look like a liar. Elmer and Lord Knight shared a glance and then looked

way.

I felt judged.

my

“I am your mate. The same mate you slept with and then ditched her.” I was no longer planning on staying silent. I raised myself as I accused him of that horrible act. It had come to the point where I felt compelled to defend myself.

Trace’s eyes grew double the size, probably trying to measure my audacity and for calling him out.

courage

“What is she saying, Trace?” Lord Knight stepped ahead to reach Trace and look him in the eye. The way Trace backed down nervously and then frowned gave me the idea that he was anxious.

“She is l—ying. Does she have proof?” He forced a smirk when he thought he won the argument. I didn’t have any proof, at least not at the moment.

“You’ll have proof in a few months,” I told him, but he still didn’t understand what I meant.

“I am pregnant with your child.” The instant I said those words, he went blank and silent. The air seemed to have been polluted with lies and deceit. But I wasn’t the one responsible for it.

“Well, it clearly isn’t mine,” Trace let out a nervous laugh, sweat drops running down **his** temples, “I am not the father of the child. Sh-e is lying!” he added, visibly looking disturbed by the news.

“The truth will reveal itself,” I said, finding Lord Knight glaring at me for not stopping.

“That’s it. She is manipulating you guys. Kick her out and get rid of her. She should go ask the father of the child for support.” Trace was nervously cracking his knuckles and running a hand through his hair. His agitation was a clear sign of his lies.

“Then why do you look so nervous?” Elmer asked, speaking for the first time. I was glad at least someone read his b*dy language. Trace heard his brother point out his behavior and instantly stopped pacing to gather himself together.

“Because I am getting accused of such nastiness. I won the medal for our school, and instead of getting praised for it, I am getting accused of impregnating some omega chick and abandoning her.” He knew the law, but his agitation was solely based on the DNA test, which will prove his lies.

“You don’t have to worry about that. You **can** carry on your school without facing it all,” Lord Knight patted his son’s shoulder to calm him down. It was saddening that he believed him right away. Obviously, because he was his son, his alpha son.

“When her lies are revealed, she will face the wrath of our people and the counselors.” Lord Knight passed me a hateful glance before hugging his son for comfort. Trace glared at me while clenching his jaw at me.

I wasn’t sure how I would stay safe here anymore. Trace didn’t seem too fond of accepting the truth, even after the DNA test was done.

“Then kick her out. I don’t understand why she has to stay here.” Trace broke the hug and requested his father make me leave their premises.

“She is claiming it’s your baby. If we abandon her, the counselors will put her on trial, and she will give them your name. Let her spend a few months here and do the DNA test. Once that comes out negative, she will not dare throw mud on our names.” Lord Knight seemed too sure of me lying, but Trace was trembling in his boots. He knew he took my virginity and left me in bed with that boy.

“I am not letting her stay in my room. It is too revolting for me to share the room with. someone—
Trace was rushing over his words when Elmer’s interruption caught his

attention.

“You don’t have to. For now, she will stay in my room.” Elmer’s words met with a frown. from
Trace. He turned to his father to see if his father would object, and then looked way. When nob*dy
raised a concern, he spoke up himself.

my

“Why would she stay in your room? Isn’t it inappropriate that she is claiming to be my mate, but
will be sleeping in your room?” Trace uttered in confusion. “Wait a minute, am I missing
something here?” he asked, and his family gave a nod to each other. It was time they revealed the
entire truth to him.

“We have to save her from the trail, or else they would have dragged you through the mud until the
DNA proves your innocence. Since you weren’t picking up any of our calls, we were left with only
one option,” Lord Knight explained the entire situation to him. Steadily stepping out of the way and
revealing Elmer and me in sight.

“I don’t get it. What option are we talking about here?” Trace questioned his father, following his
stare to look at us.

“Elmer has married Ethel Yale,” the news from his father’s l*ps stunned Trace into **silence**. He
looked at all of us one by one before he shook his head and then made **deep eye**

contact with me.

He was judging me with his eyes.