

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 11

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After Trace heard his brother confess I'm his wife now and they are selling a lie that I'm his second chance mate, Trace went crazy.

I mean. Trace knew it was a lie because, once a she-wolf is pregnant, her wolf falls asleep, and she cannot feel her wolf anymore until she gives birth again.

However, my wolf was already too weak. The only time I ever felt her presence **was** when I looked at Trace and my wolf yelled mate in my head. The family left me in the living room all by myself to follow after Trace and take him to his room, where they discussed the matter.

I wasn't a part of the conversation, even when the majority of it was related to me.

I returned to the room and stayed there until their family meeting ended. Elmer walked back into the room, all tired and exhausted.

It was so awkward being in a room with a stranger. Not to mention, who is also my mate's and my baby daddy's brother.

"You still have time to correct the wrong. Your one lie is ruining many lives." He didn't **face** me when he suggested I speak the truth and free them all from this agony. "I'd like to see how you react when the DNA test suggests otherwise," I whispered under my breath, standing in the room's corner with my eyes buried in the ground.

"And why else would I lie if I knew the DNA would expose me in 4 months? What will I get

for claiming such nonsense?" I then offered him a moment to think about this whole situation. If I wasn't certain this was Trace's baby, why would I jeopardize myself by lying?

"As if you don't know, Pat made us sign a deal to pay him a nonrefundable weekly allowance till the DNA test is done," his comment shocked me into heaving a gasp and stealing his attention to me.

"Are you really surprised, or you are just naturally good at acting?" He let out a scoff, and then, without any alarm, he started taking off his shirt.

I lowered my eyes to avoid watching him change his shirt.

“You can sleep in the bed. I’ll take the couch,” he said, making me sneakily raise and see his abs.

my eyes

He had a muscular b*dy. His tall figure and handsome features were really striking. I have heard my class fellows wanting to sleep with him many times. He was everyone’s crush and my new temporary husband.

“I have already messed up things for you. I don’t want to steal your bed too,” I answered, sticking to the corner.

“It’s not good for your back to sleep on the couch in such a state. Just take the bed, it is anyway temporary,” with those words being said by him, he left for the bathroom to **take a** shower.

I immediately took the bed and lay down to **rest**. I’ve been on my feet since morning **and** a lot happened in just a few hours for a pregnant teen **to** take in.

His bed **was** oddly comfortable, with his scent all over the place. **I** almost felt like I was taken in the arms of clouds when dozing off in his bed.

I woke up to the opening and closing of closets. Elmer was rampaging through his stuff looking for something.

“Eh!” I groaned, rubbed my eyes, and lifted my b*dy up to see what he was doing with his phone’s flashlight darting around.

“Found it,” he whispered, switching off the flashlight and running into the bathroom with a tie in his hand.

I could only tell he was struggling to find his stuff because he didn’t want to turn on the light and wake me up. Well, he did wake me up.

After he got ready for the office, I too got out of bed to prepare for the day. I have decided to join the school again. If I stay here all day, I’ll go crazy. This mansion was not built for an Omega like me. I have seen the assistants and secretary passing me quizzical glances the entire day. I cannot deal with it every day.

As for my decision to go to school, I have planned to continue my education and not rely on anyone.

I wore the pink dress the maid left for me and joined the royal family for breakfast. The moment I walked into the living room, I saw the look on their faces change. It was **as** if they didn’t expect to see me around again.

“Huh!” Trace dropped his fork on his plate while watching me sit down with them. He got up from his seat to leave. It was his way of protesting my presence.

“Trace! Sit down. You will not disrespect food like that. This is your home, your mansion. You will not be the one to leave,” Lord Knight ordered him into taking his seat back again.

“One will leave this mansion. That will happen soon,” Trace commented to reassure his family he was telling the truth and that he never slept with me. I was surprised by his audacity in trying to make eye contact with me.

I awkwardly reached for a toast and heard Trace let out a sarcastic, demeaning scoff. “Shameless!” he commented on the fact that I was sitting with them and eating their food. Sadly, these rich people think they are cut above everyone else.

I felt tears rushing through the surface of my eyes when I hopelessly took a bite from the toast. I bet a big tear ran down my cheek, but there was no one to wipe it clean for me. I was put in this position by my mate, who didn’t even want to accept the truth that he impregnated me.

After giving it a brief thought and realizing I’m the only one who has to take the necessary steps for my future, I cleared my throat to speak to Elmer.

“I want to go to school,” I whispered under my breath, barely audible to the **ears**.

Elmer ceased playing with the omelet on his plate and turned his n*eck so that he could take a better look at my face.

“What did she say?” Trace snapped his fingers **between** us while getting up from his **seat-** and hunching **over** the **table**. “She cannot join school again. Everyb*dy will laugh at me

when they hear my Alpha King brother has accepted this viral girl as his mate and as the Luna Queen of the pack.” His argument made no sense to me. He was being selfish, as always. Ruining my future just because he didn’t want anyb*dy to find out we were related now was ridiculous. However, I saw Lord Knight nod at Elmer to make me aware of his decision.

“Fine, get ready. I’ll drop you to school myself.” His decision was completely opposite of what his family had expected from him. Even I was shocked because I expected him to be on their side.