

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Chapter 12

“Why are you so adamant about ruining my reputation in school?” Trace had been trailing Elmer everywhere ever since Elmer allowed me to rejoin school.

“I don’t want anyone to say the Alpha King is controlling the young Luna Queen. If she wants to go to school, she should. It should be her decision, not mine or yours,” Elmer finally confronted Trace, who grimaced at his brother for giving me the right to make a decision for myself.

“What if she wants to quit?” Trace asked, his eyes displaying evil plans. I have changed into a blue knee-length dress for school. This would be the first time I’ve worn new clothes back-to-back in two days.

any

“Once she joins the school, she cannot quit. Education is necessary. I will not tolerate brat sitting idle and feeding on free money,” Elmer turned to me to warn me not to back down after I’ve joined the school.

“What if she wants to quit? Let her quit. She is not our responsibility,” Trace argued, probably already making plans to make it so hard for me that I call it quits.

“Exactly! She is not my responsibility. She needs to study and get herself a job.” Elmer had a faraway vision for everything. Once he has made his point clear to Trace, he eyed me to follow him to the car.

“I will come to pick you up, so don’t call a cab or walk back home,” Elmer said while rolling into the driver’s seat and avoiding his father and brother calling for him. I sat in the front seat with him awkwardly, gazing outside the window and hoping the bullies would give me a rest for once.

“I hope all the unnecessary drama you created is worth telling everyone you are a Luna queen now,” he scoffed, his firm muscles popping from the coat he was wearing.

“I don’t intend on telling anyone about my marriage,” I whispered, and he let out another scoff to dismiss my statement.

He dropped me off at the school after reminding me how little he respects me. Once I was on my own and walking into the school, sheer panic struck me upon seeing Ariel on the ground with her friends.

She looked happy, like always. I bet her day will even be better when her eyes land on my face.

Taking a deep breath and forcing the saliva down my throat, I rushed into the school to get my stuff from the locker.

Last time, when the whole drama happened, I couldn't grab my stuff.

"Oi Ethel!" I heard Ariel cry for my name, approaching the lockers with a smirk on her lips.

I only wish she didn't see me. Was it too much to ask for?

"Please leave me alone, Ariel," I requested with my eyes down and looking for my stuff in the lockers.

"Aw! Why would you say that? Do you really think I am that bad of a person who will

bother a pregnant momma?" She mimicked a sadistic tone and then let out a laugh, holding her hand over her mouth and enjoying the audience.

Everyb*dy gathered around closely and started cackling at me.

"Step aside, I need to go, I demanded from her, gesturing at her to get out of my way. The students had surrounded me and blocked my way out at this point.

I figured it was a better idea to just leave instead of arguing with those who don't have empathy for anyone.

"Make us! Oh wait, you cannot because you are too pregnant to move," another commented and laughed with her signature high-pitched voice.

girl

"Why don't you guys do something better with your time?" I growled, glaring at Ariel, who had gathered these people around.

"Like what? get pregnant?" she commented and then started laughing once again. I was beginning to feel suffocated with everyone laughing and getting closer. Some of them even had their phones out and shoved in my face.

"Ariel! Get away from me," I closed my eyes and muttered, warning her to step away, but she only deepened her eye contact with me to come even closer and mutter.

"Or else what?" I felt her hot breath on my face and instantly stepped back, bumping into someone who had walked too close for my liking.

Upon turning around, I came face to face with Trace.

The little smirk and a proud look on his face made it all too clear that this entire scene was orchestrated by him.

“Hello Ethel!” he whispered, his hands in his jeans pocket and his eyes shimmering with evilness.

“So it was all your plan,” I whispered, nodding as I understood who else could have so much animosity towards me.

“Plan? What plan? I am not the one who is always in a mess. I wonder whose steps you are following?” He tilted his head, whispering as if he felt invincible.

“I am not sure what you mean by that, but I can only make a guess that you are nervous about what is coming for you in 4 months,” I muttered as tears rushed to the surface of my eyes. When he was reminded of the consequences of his actions, the smile on his face faded.

I didn’t want to rely on them. I would have left with my baby had these messed up rules not forced me to ask for their help.

“What is going to happen in 4 months?” Ariel heard us talk, so she curiously approached me to question Trace, who by now was glaring at me.

“Let’s go, we are getting late for class.” Trace dismissed everyone and then held Ariel’s hand in front of me to walk her after him.

A little pinching pain struck me in the heart upon seeing my mate nonchalantly hanging around with another she-wolf. But things have gone too far to even imagine my life with him now.

Or so I thought.

Sadly, there was more mess awaiting than I assumed.

I was called into the principal’s office to explain my arrival back at the school. Lord Knight called her and submitted the ‘free of any charge letter’ by the council. However, **he** didn’t tell her how they saved me from the punishment.

“So I am assuming you told the council about your mate, and he, too, accepted you. That could be the only way you survived the punishment,” the principal mumbled, staring at me with judgy eyes.

“If only you had not let lust take over you, you and your mate would have created a life in a much more respectful way and at a good age,” she sighed when her eyes traveled to my tummy. I was not showing yet, but I get the idea.

“Go to your class and avoid bringing up this topic with anyone else. I don’t want the girls to get too comfortable and keep getting pregnant.” The disgust in her voice, whenever she spoke about my pregnancy, was revolting.

I was 18 and pregnant with my mate, yet she found a reason to taunt me. The rest of the day was tiring as hell. I never thought pregnancy would make me sleepy all the time. Or it has to be the stress I was taking while pregnant that I dozed off in the classroom. What could possibly go wrong when sleeping in the classroom except for the teacher scolding me or students throwing paper airplanes at me, right?

That's where I was wrong.

I woke up Goddess knows how many hours later to feel something wet in my lap. I knew for a fact that I hadn't peed myself, but then I lifted my head just to be certain. The class seemed to have just finished, and the students were in the process of leaving when I **saw** all the red in my lap.

I was bleeding like anything.