

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 13

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“No!” I shook my head as a little whimper escaped my lips: “I cannot lose my baby.” I hysterically started crying, drawing the attention of my fellow students.

“No! No! NO!” I cried, not even moving a muscle in fear of the worst thing happening to me. Everybody rushed to the side, and some of them even screamed after watching so much blood under my seat. I don’t know what and how it happened, but it only meant one thing; I have lost my baby.

“Oh, sh*t!” the students cursed as they examined the situation.

“Everyone! Get outside,” Mr. Garrot, our new gym teacher, rushed inside and, after having a quick glance at what had happened, yelled at the students to clear the classroom.

“And bring in nurse Vivian!” he then added while making his way to me. I was crying in my spot, realizing how much I subconsciously wanted this baby. Not because it assured me of a mate, but because it made me feel like a mother.

“Ethel Yale?” Mr. Garrot, the ex-warrior of the pack, hunched over to have a good look at me. After I gave him a nod, he gently placed his hand on my shoulder and said, “I need you to calm down first, okay? Take a deep breath and close your eyes,” he requested.

“I don’t want to lose this baby,” I stammered, hiccupping and unable to make a sentence out of my lips.

“I understand—,” he paused as he his eyes traveled down to my dress. Nurse Vivian entered the classroom at the same time. Her reaction was like everyone’s when she saw the amount of blood resembling a pool under my seat.

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“This is Garrot straightened his back and turned around to share eye contact with. Vivian. “This is not blood. It is a prop,” he announced, and my cries came to a halt instantly. I lowered my eyes and gently touched the red liquid, realizing it was fake.

“Somebody did this to her,” Vivian grunted at the thought of her students pranking me this way.

I was still not sure how to react to this nonsense. How could someone do this to a pregnant girl, knowing damn well I could have had a mental breakdown or worse?

“Help her clean up, I will take a notice of this bullshit act,” Garrot gestured at Vivian to take me out of the classroom with her whilst he prepared to call in the students. Vivian wrapped her arm around my back and supported me to my feet, escorting me to her side room, where she keeps all the medicines and even treats sick students.

I couldn’t believe it was a prank.

“I did not lose my baby,” I whispered to Vivian, who was trying her best to clean my dress, but getting out all the red was not possible.

“No dear! Someb*dy played a brutal prank on you.” She didn’t even raise her eyes when mentioning that prank. One could tell she felt bad for me because I didn’t see the disgust in her eyes whenever she raised her face to look at me.

“But I have not hurt anyone,” I said and sobbed in my palms.

“Hey! calm down. Bad things happen to good people. People always bully those that they feel insecure about,” she instantly got up on her feet and gave me a side hug.

“But don’t worry; Mr. Garrot is looking into this matter. You know he will not rest until he gets his hands on the culprit, right?” She reassured me, but at the same time, handed me my bag and said, “Call your family and ask them if they have arrived to pick you up.” She suggested I call whoever was coming to pick me up to take me home this very instant.

“Thank you, Miss Vivian,” I murmured, holding onto my bag and hoping Mr. Garrot finds the bully who played this prank on me. Mr. Garrot used to be an ex-warrior in our pack. He was always the one known as the best among the others. So when he joined this school, we all hoped he would help us in any way possible.

I had left the nurse’s office to wait for Elmer in the parking lot. I didn’t want to stick around while the investigation was getting done. The whole thing seemed to have traumatized me, causing me to have indigestion.

Elmer, as promised, came to pick me up, and I sneaked into his car without getting noticed by anyone. He must be thinking I wanted to use his name and the title of the Luna Queen to get attention, but that was not at all my plan. I just wanted a safe pregnancy, and then I will be gone.

He hit the road in silence until he was looking for something in the glove compartment and his eyes landed on my discolored dress.

“What happened there?” he asked, straightening his back and holding the steering wheel with his relaxed hands.

“A prank,” I whispered, looking outside the window.

“What kind of a prank?” he asked, but I didn’t respond to him. Something told me he would say something in return that would hurt my feelings.

So I stick to silence. Once we arrived at the mansion and walked to our room, he got a good look at my dress.

“Wait!” he interrupted when I was about to rush into the bathroom to change. “What happened to your dress?” He asked me again, but this time his voice held a commanding tone. He was letting me know I couldn’t keep quiet around him.

“I told you, they bullied me,” I said, trying to dodge him to get into the bathroom.

“Who and what did they do?” he asked, fixing his stare on my face. The black suit he wore for the office made his features pop out even more beautifully. And the fact that I was complimenting my mate’s elder brother proved I was a desperate one.

I instantly lowered my head and cleared my throat to say, “It doesn’t matter. I know what **you** will say,” I said.

“And what is that?” I noticed him rolling his eyes when demanding an answer from me.

“That I deserved it for lying and ruining lives.” I gave him a **brief** stare before rushing **past** him into the bathroom.

Life had never been **easy**, but now I was worried about my safety and **my** baby’s future.