

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 14

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I took a shower and changed into baggy jeans and a baggy sweater. By the time I walked out of the bathroom, I found Elmer restlessly walking back and forth in the room. His mindless journey stopped when he watched me get into his view.

“You had an argument with Trace at school?” he asked, looking grim.

“He had an argument with me. Him and his girlfriend had been bullying me for some time. I tried standing up for myself. I don’t think you can stop me from doing that.” I whispered, conveying my side to him in the most respectful way. If he still finds a reason to be annoyed with me, then it is his own problem.

“And you created some problems in the school?” He continued to ask me, having no clue what I went through in school. To be fair, he did give me a chance to tell him, but I refused to take his help.

“So

you are going to act like my father now? What’s next? You’re scolding me over my grades?” I asked him in a strict tone.

His jaw clenched, and I knew I shouldn’t push him too far anymore.

“I don’t know what to do when they keep coming at me and trying to bully me,” I finally said, but I still kept the details hidden. I just couldn’t talk about it without getting emotional.

“Speaking of father, your father called and asked for more money. Is your family usually that greedy, or did you guys just decide to cash out the child?” Elmer commented as he let out a scoff to belittle my entire family because of something Pat was doing.

my

“He is not my father. My mother married him, and that’s all I stubbornly folded arms over my chest and argued with him until I decided to soften my tone to suggest something: “Maybe I should take private classes.” I was now looking all obedient with my hands tied in front of my b*dy like a good kid.

“What?” Elmer sat down on the bed to take off his shoes.

my

“I don’t feel like going to school again. Everyb*dy is very mean to me,” I requested as I recalled what happened earlier in the school. After such a terrible day at school, I don’t think I can focus on my studies. Besides, the whole situation got me thinking about privacy. Whoever pranked me must have listened to Trace and followed his orders. It was his way of telling me how unsafe I was at school. He wanted to deliver a message, and I got it.

“No! don’t be a brat.” Elmer shook his head and dismissed my request instantly.

“I am not being a brat. I am pregnant,” I argued, this time aggressively.

“You are just a few weeks pregnant; I am sure you are fine,” he said, raising his voice above mine when his ego couldn’t take my raising my volume at him.

“How are you going to decide if I am fine or not? You are not the one carrying a life inside you,” I muttered, taking a step toward the bed but then backing away when he gritted his teeth and deepened his stare at me.

“The doctor said you are fine,” he muttered through the words, “Ethel! You don’t get to

live here for free, so make sure you behave and don’t boss everyone around. You wanted to go to school. I helped you rejoin even when my family was against the idea. So stop. acting as we forced you into it.” He got up from the bed and took a few steps toward me, which compelled me to step away from him. I grew up with a man like Pat, so every time he walked in my direction, I knew he was going to hit me.

Elmer frowned and stepped back, trying to tell me I was overreacting.

“I don’t want to hear about this topic again. You are going to school and it’s final,” repeated his commands before disappearing into the bathroom. I sat down in the bed

he with my face in my hands when the door to the room opened and someb*dy walked inside. Since nob*dy knocked, I was already alarmed.

I recognized that girl instantly from that day when I saw her with Elmer. Kate had a frowning expression on her face with her eyes fixated on my face.

“He is in the bathroom.” I pointed at the bathroom, immediately thinking she was here to meet him.

“So you are staying in his room with him?” The very first words she spoke to me had an obvious answer, so I kept my silence.

“How shameless are you to sleep with someone who already has a mate? How did you make him feel like he had a mate bond with you? Sorcery, or did you drug him?” She kept yammering and insulting me when I had not said a word to her.

I understand her frustration, but her words still hurt me.

“I didn’t,” that was all I could say to her since it wasn’t like I could tell her the baby was not Elmer’s.

“Having unprotected s*x, how did you manage to convince him for him?” she asked, and this time she even walked closer to the bed. I had to instantly stagger on my feet to avoid getting into an unavoidable situation with her. I needed to stay on guard and be prepared.

“You should talk to him,” I said, rubbing my hands nervously and lowering my head.

“Oh! Look at you, acting all scared and innocent,” she muttered, grabbing my arm out of the blue. My eyes shot up and met hers in surprise, literally asking her in **silence, what** is she up to?

“You are not sleeping in the same room **as** him,” she hissed at me, starting to drag me towards the exit. I didn’t even know how violent she was planning to be until she lunged at me. My heart skipped a beat, and sadly, I didn’t have a wolf to fight her.