

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 15

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“Let me go; I can walk my way to the exit.” I fought hard and protested out of her grasp, but she didn’t let go. I thought maybe she would stop once I was out of the room, but that wasn’t her plan. She wanted to make sure I was as far away from Elmer’s room as possible.

She kept dragging me after her without a little compassion for my state. I feared tripping and getting hurt.

“Ouch!” That’s when I tripped, but the force she applied to keep dragging me after her made me get a hold of my posture and keep my balance even when I had sprained my

ankle.

The instant we reached the staircase, my anxiety level reached its highest. With this ankle pain. I couldn’t possibly walk downstairs.

“F**KING LET ME GO!” I screamed at her while she forced me to follow her. It was then that I felt a powerful pair of hands hold me from behind and steady my balance, which I had lost by a few milliseconds.

Elmer must have heard my cry for help because he seemed to have rushed out of the bathroom without a shirt and his hair all wet. The jeans he wore in haste got wet from the shower he was enjoying until Kate caused the commotion. Elmer grasped her wrist and freed my arm in his haste to pull me behind him. Kate stopped and turned around for him, glaring into his soul.

“What the f**k is wrong with you?” Elmer shouted at her, making sure she didn’t approach me again.

“What is wrong with me? What is wrong with you? Why the heck are you defending her?” She screamed, trying to step up the stairs to reach his level.

Elmer didn’t respond to her here and turned around to hold my hand and walk me back. into the room. However, my ankle had given up at this point. The moment he demanded I move, my ankle seemed to have snapped, and I almost lost my balance again until he supported me on my feet.

“What did you do?” Elmer turned to Kate, who had no idea what she was looking at.

“I didn’t do anything. She is probably pretending to be hurt.” Kate spoke in haste, realizing she might have caused me some injury.

Elmer gave her a silent, deadly glare before he stretched his arms under my b*dy and carried me in his arms like I was lighter than a feather. It happened so suddenly that neither I nor Kate could react. He began to walk me back to the bedroom, with Kate chasing after us. I cannot explain the way I felt when my b*dy was pressed against his hard and muscular n*ked b*dy. The water droplets even dampened the side of my

sweater.

He rushed me to the bedroom and sat me down on the bed. As he pulled away from the bed, he ran his hand through his wet hair to push them back and avoid the water from keep running down his **face**.

“**Why** did you carry her?” Kate barged in, breathing heavily and complaining.

“I have to carry the mess you created,” he shouted in her face, but his words swept the ray of hope from my heart. Those few minutes of him carrying me made me feel like someb*dy probably felt empathy for me.

I was wrong.

“I want her out of this room,” Kate avoided everything and voiced her demand while looking straight into Elmer’s eyes.

“Seriously? You don’t think you should first sit back and realize what you were going to do might have ended with deadly consequences?” Elmer had to hunch over in order to reach her face’s level. “Deadly consequences? I am sorry, but she is not that fragile. Everyb*dy gives birth. It is not like she is the first creature to ever get pregnant.” Kate blurted out without giving a second thought to what she was saying. I never interacted too much with her, but from the looks of it, I could tell she was the type who doesn’t give a damn about anything but herself.

Till now, I felt guilty because I stole her mate, but the way she was ready to hurt my baby made me resent her.

“Kate! Get out of here for now,” Elmer muttered under his clenched jaw, making her shake her head to make sure she was hearing him right.

“What did—,” as she tried questioning him, he pointed his finger at his l*ps and muttered.

“Shut up and leave. If you don’t want me to take a step that both of us will regret later, then leave.” He pointed at the door after threatening her with the possibility of rejection. She seemed shocked.

Kate covered her mouth with her hands before she nodded defeatedly. She knew he was enraged at the moment, so she didn’t say a word and bolted out of the room.

Now that it was only the two of us left, I felt like telling him I did not feel safe anywhere. “I can leave,” I whispered, gently reaching for my ankle and massaging it with my hand. “What?” Elmer turned to me, gawking with an accusatory frown.

“I don’t feel safe here or at school. I cannot live here, thinking one or another person will get their hands on me and hurt me and my baby,” I explained, this time with a better display of emotions and confidence.

“That is not happening. You wanted this place—,” he said, placing his hands on his waist as he tried to tell me what I wanted.

“I didn’t want this. I just wanted my mate to accept me. If only I knew that werewolves with higher status don’t accept an omega for a wolf, I would have never even talked to him. I was a fool because I thought my mate could change my life around by protecting me and by loving me. He did change my life around, but to only an extent where I no longer feel safe in the entire world.” I whispered with a heavy heart, feeling the emotions take over me. Kate dragging me triggered me into remembering the prank at school.