

Rejected His Pregnant Mate By Alexis Dee

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

“He is not your child,” I yelled as I hugged my newborn baby and stepped away from him. “You rejected me after mating with me. You denied sleeping with me. You refused to admit I was pregnant with your baby because you didn’t want to be seen with an Omega. Now you want to give him your name?”

I was crying while holding my baby. He didn’t care about my feelings when he mocked me in front of everyone. He ran away at first sight of trouble. Accepting an omega for a mate was such a disgusting thought to him that he shoved me in his brother’s lap just so that he didn’t have to accept me.

“It doesn’t matter what you say. This is my baby; he has my blood in his veins!” Trace yelled at me for not letting him hold his baby.

“You ran away! I got accused of sleeping around and having no mate because your Alpha Ego didn’t want me as a mate. I don’t care how loud you get when telling everyone he is your son, he is not.”

I pressed my l*ps tightly and stepped further away from him.

“If you think my brother is going to accept you, you are wrong!” Trace smirked.

“You are nothing more than just a forced wife to him. Nob*dy will accept you and this baby. So stop being arrogant and give him to me,” he let out a scoff when talking about my forced marriage with his alpha king brother. I know none of them wanted me. Trace only wanted to get the baby from me so that he could give him to his girlfriend and marry her.

“No!” I shook my head, ready to face the consequences of my decisions.

**

Everything had become a mess since that night.

The night that I summoned up my courage and wanted to tell Trace that I was his mate.

At the party.

“I am waiting here while you are riding some random guys in the Taco Bell parking lot?” His voice shook me into stepping away from him.

I didn't want him to watch me listen to his phone conversation with his girlfriend, Ariel Delphine. I was currently standing on her property. She had thrown a massive party but forgot to attend it herself; I assumed. Which is why Alpha Trace was yelling at her at the top of his lungs.

Not quite exactly!

One of Trace's friends saw her messing around with someone in the car. That was all I could gather from hearing him shout at her. I wasn't invited either. Yesterday was my 18th birthday. I have to go to the party where all my bullies have huddled up in one place to talk to my mate.

Alpha Trace Knight.

"Ah! Right! You take me for a fool. You will regret this." I watched him bob his head angrily while pacing anxiously. He clenched his jaw while threatening her, then hung up without hearing another word from her.

"What a shameless!" he cursed loudly until his eyes darted to me. Taking a big stride towards me, he got close to me in a few seconds. "Ethel Yale! You were standing here listening to me?" He yelled, visibly gritting his teeth to display anger.

"I have only come here to talk about us." I didn't back down because of his rage tonight. We needed to talk about our mate bond or else my stepfather would punish me again.

"Us? I am sorry! Did I hear you say us?" He scoffed at me as he straightened his back and shook his head.

"You know, we are mates. I know you do." The moment I mentioned the mate bond we felt months ago, his face turned pale.

He grasped my arm and pulled me to the side to avoid anyb*dy seeing us.

"What are you talking about?" He almost broke my arm with the amount of pressure he was applying to it.

"I felt the mate bond with you and I am sure you did, too. It is just that I thought perhaps you were waiting for me to turn 18. But when you didn't summon me yesterday, I came here to talk to you." I was breathing heavily while watching his beautiful hazel eyes stare into mine. He was incredibly handsome. He was everyb*dy's crush in our high school.

As if his looks and personality weren't already mesmerizing, he was also the alpha of our pack, The Dark Fangs pack.

"I didn't realize you turned 18." His tone softened, as did his grip on my arm. I felt at ease when he pulled back to give it a thought.

"You are right." A heart-throbbing smile suddenly covered the corner of his l*ps whilst he scanned me from head to toe. "I have been waiting for you to turn 18."

Wow, that was easy!

“So, you are saying you will accept me?” I asked, out of curiosity. If he gives me a satisfying answer, I will return home with a piece of good news to feed my stepfather.

“Of course. You know, Alphas take mate bonds seriously, right?” He said, pleasing me with his answer.

“Tell me you have kept yourself for me?” He then asked me if I was still a virgin. I was. So I nodded to him.

“Hm! Come with me,” it was so sudden that I didn’t even get what he was trying to do. He held my hand and walked me through the foyer, where the party was at its peak. The bright disco lights and heavy music with couples grinding on each other were an unfamiliar sight to me. He walked me upstairs with him to a room where an enormous portrait of Ariel hung above the bed.

“This is Ariel’s bedroom.” Looking around, I asked. Her room was pretty. I didn’t have a separate room in my house. I would sleep on the couch in the living room. Our poverty has reached a point where we can barely afford three meals a day. Hence, I was wearing a baggy jacket by my late omega father and my mother’s old jeans.

“What are you wearing?” Instead of answering my question, he sat down on the bed and grabbed my jacket to pull me towards him. His long legs were parted so that he could make me stand between his legs.

Trace Knight was a heartthrob with gorgeous hazel eyes and brown hair. His slim yet muscular b*dy was to die for. Being 6 feet 3 inches tall had also given him an advantage over other high school students.

“I don’t like what you are wearing. Take it off.” He scrunched his nose while reaching for the zipper. I instantly held my hands on the zipper and shyly looked down.

“You have a girlfriend.” I objected.

“Who I dumped just a few minutes ago. I am now happy to have a beautiful virgin mate, someone who I know will obey me, who will not give her b*dy to anyone but me, and also gift me her virginity.” He took my hands off the zipper and pulled it down.

The way he put it, I couldn’t stop him. Being accepted by him would be the biggest relief of my life. He can take me away from the toxic people in my life like a prince charming and then we will have our happily ever after.

“You are a good girl, right?” He then asked as he exposed my b*dy by taking off the jacket, “Wow! Why do you hide such a beautiful figure?” He gulped, liking what he was seeing. I was still wearing a bra.

“I think we should try to get to know each other first,” I suggested shakily. He had his warm hand placed on my stomach as he ran it up and down my b*dy.

“This is how an Alpha knows his mate. So the decision is yours,” he then pulled back and placed his hands on the bed behind him.

“If you want to prove your desperation to get accepted by me, take off your clothes and let me take your virginity.” He left the decision in my hands while I anxiously chewed on my l*ps and rubbed my sweaty palms together.

And then he steadily pulled his pants zip down and freed his hard thing, which was fully erect now. I gasped and lowered my gaze. It was my first time seeing a guy sleeping beside me.

The decision was in my hand: whether to enjoy a night with my mate or upset him.

I did what my wolf urged me to do at the moment.

Getting accepted by him would be all I could ever ask for. I closed my eyes to take a deep breath and then pulled my hands behind my back to unhook my bra. As I let the fabric sl*p down my b*dy, I felt the cold air come directly into contact with my chest.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Trace staring at my soft with a gulp running down his throat.

“Your b*dy is incredibly mesmerizing,” he said, hungrily scanning my b*dy and touching me everywhere. His hands reached for my chest to run over the roundness whilst his eyes sparkled.

He laid me down in bed and crawled between my legs to take what he claimed belonged to him.

“I didn’t bring any protection,” when we were both almost coming, he commented but not focusing too much on it.

I was so immersed that I didn’t notice what he said, and neither did he pay attention to what he was about to do. He gave a little convulsive pull, and I knew he was releasing inside me.

I woke up to a door getting slammed. It was as if someb*dy had walked out of the door. The light from the window was directly falling on my eyelids, interesting me to keep my eyes shut for some more time. I gave in to the cravings, but then a movement in the bed jolted me into my full senses.

I recalled the last night, and also the fact that I was in Ariel’s bed. Trace and I didn’t have time to speak about when he was going to accept me. We were so tired after our session that he fell asleep instantly.

“Trace! We should wake up because,” I yawned, sitting in the bed and gently tapping his back. It was only then that I shot my eyes open to see Trace gone.

“Hello, my little Kitten!” Seeing Kevin Jim without clothes beside me petrified me into crawling away from him in the bed.

Kevin Jim was an Omega and the most disgusting person in our school. Being seen with him was like telling everyone you had attended multiple nasty activities.

“What are you doing on the bed?” I yelled, grabbing the sheet to cover my chest from his hungry eyes.

“Where is he?” I looked around the room and found every evidence of Trace ever being in this room with me gone. His clothes were missing, his shoes gone.

“What do you mean, what am I doing here? We slept together last night, so obviously I am in bed with you.” That little smirk he gave me while making eye contact with me made me throw up in my mouth.

“Shut up! Don’t lie. Where is he?” I was on the brink of tears. So that was Trace’s plan? He didn’t want anyb*dy to know we hooked up, so he switched places with this guy to make it seem like I slept with him.

“Who? Did you expect someb*dy else here? Wait! You were looking for a more fun. No worries! I can arrange it anytime for you.” That nasty grin when he licked his l*ps made me let out a sob.

“What—,” I hadn’t even finished yet when I looked around for my clothes.

“They are gone. It seems like you will have to walk out n*ked now,” he confirmed and shook the world from under my feet.