

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 6

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Pat took us to the Knight's mansion. We weren't let in because we didn't have an appointment. I have seen pictures of Knight mansion on the internet but I never knew it would be this vast.

It was all white, with a beautiful royal garden in front of it.

The fountain in the middle of the three gardens was the prettiest thing ever. I've never seen this many cars in one place as there were in the parking lot. I was timidly standing behind Pat, feeling the warmth of my mother's b*dy as she wrapped her arm around my shoulder to comfort me.

"Tell your Lord we are here to talk about the mess his alpha son left on our doorstep," Pat finally let go of his patience and raised his voice.

A car pulled up just when my stepfather was throwing a tantrum. The handsome tall man coming out of the car wearing a black suit was the future Alpha King, Elmer Knight.

He probably recognized me from the day he found me on the road. He briskly walked in our direction, taking off his sunglasses to notice the details of the situation.

"What is going on here?" he asked in a stern tone. I noticed him pass a quick glance at us before he focused on Pat.

"We want to meet your father. It's something urgent, but your guard is causing us trouble." Pat didn't use his usual ugly tone with Elmer. He was much more respectful and had toned down a lot too.

The future Alpha King was known for being ruthless and cold and also had anger issues. Pat knew not to mess with him.

Elmer spared us a glance and then grimaced, "Bring them inside," he figured it was something serious. It would be a mistake if he would let us have this conversation outside where anyb*dy could hear and leak the news.

We followed him to the foyer and got lucky in meeting Lord Knight as well.

He got up to greet his son, but then our arrival shook him into stepping back. He grimaced, scanning our poor existences, probably.

“Who are they?” the surprise his voice showed was proof they were not very keen on seeing omegas in their big, luxurious mansion.

“Father!” Elmer first bowed down to his father and then turned to expose us to him, “they have come to speak to you,” since he too didn’t know what our purpose was behind visiting them, he stated vaguely.

“My lord!” Pat bowed down to Lord Knight in respect, “This is my mate and my daughter.” the fact that he introduced me as his daughter for the first time rubbed me the wrong way. He must have a personal agenda to bring me here and demand Lord Knight to force his son into accepting me and his child.

He always referred to me as his mate’s bastard child. One would think he will be even disgusted to form any kind of relationship with me today when I’m accused of whoring myself out and getting pregnant. But that didn’t happen. He called me his daughter.

“What brought you here today with your whole family?” Lord Knight asked, not very pleased with our attendance.

“Your highness! My daughter is only eighteen and studying in high school. It was brought to my attention today that she took a test in the school’s bathroom and got a positive result,” Pat murmured without disclosing much to them and bewildered the father and the son.

They haven’t even asked us to sit down. Lord Knight and the future Alpha King had sat down in the seven-seater, watching my father present himself.

“So she is sick and you want aid?” Lord knight was confused. Pat is normally very good at explaining his side. So I was assuming he did it on purpose. He kept the mastery to attack them when they least expect it.

“Your highness! My daughter is pregnant,” the way he said it and stepped aside so that they can take a good look at me made me squirm uncomfortably.

I found Elmer tapping his shoe and staring at me with his one brow raised.

“That’s a punishable crime,” Lord knight hissed. “if you are here to persuade me to get her out of this mess, then I’m sorry that is beyond me. You should have taught her well.”

His words made me cringe. I was flustered at his audacity to pretend like it was a woman’s fault only. He didn’t even ask about the guy who got me pregnant.

“What if I tell you that the guy who got her pregnant is her mate?” Pat threw the words and watched Mr. Knight scowl.

“Then he will bear the punishment with her if he refuses to accept her now,” Lord Knight replied. I watched my stepfather’s muscles relax a bit. My mother held my hand to show her support while Elmer’s uneasy gaze noticed all the details in silence.

“That’s a relief to know. So, when can we accept your son to mark and marry her?” those words escaping Pat’s lips made the son and father share a glance.

“You are suggesting Elmer got this girl pregnant?” The anger in Lord Knight’s voice was unmatched. Elmer growled while glaring me down for accusing him of something so nasty and sneaky.

“I’m talking about your other son. She goes to the same school as Alpha Trace. They felt the mate bond and he suggested she should prove her love and loyalty to him by giving him her virginity. And once she did, he ditched her.” Pat detailed every moment of our relationship before Lord Knight and shocked him more. They were in disbelief. To think Alpha Trace did all that was truly a mud to their names.

“That’s impossible. She is only lying to save herself from the outrage of the counselors.” Lord knight stood up on his feet and made a comment directly looking into my eyes.

“Then there is a way to find out the truth. Why don’t we tell the counselors the truth and then wait for 4 months to get a DNA test? I’m sure that’s how much time is needed for a werewolf baby to be developed in a mother’s womb.” Pat was clever enough to corner them.

Lord Knight was panting and refusing to believe he would be dragged into the court and lose his good name because of his son committing such a nasty sin.

“Father! Please sit down and have some water. I’ll call Trace and get him here. Let’s see what he has to say,” Elmer leaped onto his feet to simmer his father’s anxiousness.

“Let her call him.” Pat must have thought it through to suggest I call Trace. Elmer glared at him for a moment before he nodded his head and eyed me to call Trace.

It was out of the blue. Trace was never nice to me. Now they will hear him call me names. I’ll be even embarrassed.

I dialed his number, but it was switched off. I helplessly looked at Pat, who rolled his eyes at me. Even Elmer tried calling him and couldn’t get a hold of him. It was then I remembered he had a match out of the city. The Friday night match he had been preparing for some time.

“I think he is out of the city for that Friday match,” I said, letting my stepfather snatch the phone out of my hand again.

“So then we have to wait,” Lord Knight uttered, probably wanting us to leave his property.

“We cannot wait. The councilors will come to collect her soon. We have to give Trace’s name.” Pat shrugged his shoulders. He seemed to enjoy it the most.

“You cannot use his name,” Elmer came forward to warn Pat as Lord Knight seemed to be passing out at any moment.

“If I didn’t, they will take her away and kill her baby. I’m sorry! I have to say Trace’s name unless – –,” Pat tilted his head as he demanded, “You save my daughter, my reputation, and her baby somehow,”

“How can we do that?” Lord Knight freed his arm from his son’s grip and asked Pat. He desperately wanted to save his name.

“It’s easy. You have another son who can take the blame, save my daughter and your heir in her womb.” his demand shook the world from under my feet.