

Rejected His Pregnant Mate

Chapter 8

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“Sign here.” The lawyer tapped an empty space for a signature. I was holding the pen and shaking while staring at the marriage papers.

I grew up watching my mother suffer. I craved to have a mate who would mark me and take me away respectfully. But here I was today, signing marriage papers without a proper mating ceremony. I wasn't even getting married to my mate.

Elmer had signed the papers and walked out of the living room angrily.

“Sign them before the counsellors take you away,” Pat said into my ear, pressing my hand to the paper.

This was a distasteful situation, but it was my only way to not get punished.

So I signed the papers.

The lawyer congratulated Lord Knight, and the two walked out to discuss other things. I was feeling lost and frozen. I just signed the papers to willingly enter a cage.

“Ah! I got 200k dollars for now. This baby better be Trace's because only then I'll be able to demand a mansion from them,” Pat let out a chuckle while holding the cheque in his hands.

He cashed me out well. Nob*dy was going to ask us if we needed anything. There were no celebrations planned for my family. It was time for them to depart, and I too decided to join them.

“Why are you coming after us?” Pat let out a little laugh when he watched me trail them. “She wants to go home with us,” my mother whispered to him, watching Lord Knight frown at us.

“Oh no! This is her home now. She is carrying the Alpha's baby; she cannot live with us.” Pat shook his head and dismissed the idea. “I have to go submit these marriage papers to the counselors. We need to leave,” he added, and Lord Knight rolled his eyes at him. He knew his lawyer was handling everything. Pat was only lying.

“Since you claim it's our blood, it will be better if you stay with us.” Lord Knight agreed with the idea. However, he didn't look very fond of me. I don't blame him. He was still not believing me. For him, Trace would never do such a thing. Hence, I was the one getting all the hateful glares for now.

“Mom!” I whispered as she hugged me.

“Don’t worry; everything will be fine with time. Just take care of yourself and the baby, okay?” Mom mumbled before Pat grabbed her hand and dragged her out of the mansion.

It was the most awkward feeling when Lord Knight and I stood in the foyer silently for a minute.

“She-wolf! You have made some big, big claims. You better pray they are not a lie. As for your marriage with Elmer, it is only a paper marriage. Where he is allowed to continue his life like normal, you need to perform the duties of his wife and the future Luna Queen for now. There is no way you will be the Queen, but in the eyes of the world, they need to think you are until this issue gets resolved.” He was able to make me feel even

worse very easily with his yammering.

“We have countless people coming in and out of the mansion every hour. I don’t want any incorrect narratives or news about you and Elmer to reach the press.” He had his hands tied behind his back as he ordered me.

“Janica!” he then yelled for someone, and a young girl in her late twenties ran out of the kitchen to attend him, “Take —,” he paused as it he was trying to recall my name, “Ethel

—he to the Royal closet and help her with something decent to wear. Send her to Elmer’s room after she is ready.” He was trying to give the impression that I was respected and well taken care of. In the same breath, he also informed these maids I was going to be in Elmer’s bedroom so that the truth about the marriage being a contract doesn’t leave the mansion.

I was taken into the room where all sorts of dresses and jewellery were displayed. It was like a shopping mall. I picked a simple white dress with a diamond pendant since I was asked to wear one expensive thing. It wasn’t like the dress wasn’t expensive in itself, but I got the idea of what they wanted from me.

Janica then led me to Elmer’s room when it was almost 9:00 p.m. It was crazy how I spent hours in the bathroom, just standing under the shower and crying in silence. But the moment I walked out of there, I forced a cheerful face.

“Call us if you need anything.” Janica bowed down a little before walking downstairs. again. Elmer’s bedroom was on the third floor, with all the windows on one side of the hallway. My heart was pounding as I stood there and decided to enter the room.

I should have knocked first. I just assumed he wasn’t around. The moment I opened the door and walked inside, I saw a sight that petrified me.

Elmer was standing by the bed with a n*ked girl bent over his bed. He wasn’t wearing any pants, and his d**k was diving deep into her v****a. He had a whip in his hand while the girl’s b*t* was all red from the constant spanking and whipping.

“Ahhh! F**k all my holes, Elmer!” The girl screamed in pleasure, taking in his gigantic d**k. His enormous ba*ls were clapping against her skin whenever he thrustured inside her.

I wasn't sure what I was seeing until I stepped back and almost tripped and hit the door. The imbalance caused a noise that separated the two from each other. I looked away to give them privacy when I had already seen enough.

"Who is she, and why did she barge in without knocking?" The girl didn't even cover herself before jumping out of bed to question my demeanor.

Elmer stayed silent, pulling his pants up and dropping the whip aside.

"Elmer! I am asking you something. Tell me, who is she?" She complained, sounding madder this time. I was hesitantly watching between them, not knowing how to respond when she was judging me so hard with her glares.

"She is my wife," it took him a minute to announce that, but the girl's reaction stole all the attention.

"Elmer! How can she be your wife when I'm your fiancé and mate?" Her scream and claim stole the sky from above my head.

Did I steal someone's mate?