

Hiding His Baby The Alpha's Rejected Mate Chapter 20

Hiding His Baby The Alpha's Rejected Mate

Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Drunk “Goodnight, my little moonpie!” Athena kissed the forehead of Ace and caressed his face lovingly.

She looked at his peaceful sleeping face and her heart filled with warmth. She smiled at him and felt all the comfort in the world. How blessed she was to have him in her life! He is her world and she will do everything to protect him. Everything! With one last kiss, she got up from the bed and slowly walked out of the room after securing the windows and all. She didn't want to wake him up, so he slowly closed the door behind her. She let out a long sigh as she tried to loosen up her sore muscles. She worked a lot today but it still wasn't done. She has to wipe the bannister of the staircase. Then maybe she will be able to rest a little.

She doesn't have any complaints about doing all the work. From childhood, she has learned to accept what life throws at her. Doesn't matter if it made her a thief or a slave. She is ready for everything. The only thing she wasn't ready for in her life was getting rejected by her mate. Even that happened and she couldn't do anything about it. So, why whine? She walked through the empty and dark corridor with a wiper. She wasn't afraid of being in that big mansion alone. Because it was the alpha's house and so no one will dare to attack here.

With that thought, she starts to clean the bannister by the corridor while humming softly. Soon enough she was lost in her job and humming that she didn't realise the dark and dangerous pair of eyes looking at her from the dark But the owner of those eyes didn't stay there for long and slowly approached her with prederarting step.

Athena's heart drops to her stomach when she suddenly feels someone touching her. She feels a cold hand around her waist but soon it finds its way inside her shirt and keeps it firmly on her warm stomach. As if it was trying to seek warmth from there. While another hand was around her neck as it held her from behind. The touches raised crazy goosebumps all over her body. Her whole body gets cold as all her senses go out the window. But before she could scream, she smelt the very familiar scent which was enough to calm her anxious mind and wolf down. “Shh... don't let out a sound or I will kill you.” She heard a gruff and cold voice and immediately recognised it. Her nerves calmed down some more as she let out a scoff instead of taking his words seriously.

“What the hell-...!” She started to speak with a look of irritation on her face but seldom she could finish her sentence when she was abruptly turned around. Her back touched the nearby wall with a thud as he pushed and pinned her there. “Shh... when are you going to start listening to me?” Dominic asked with a deep scowl on his face as well as he looked intensely at her face.

She looked back at him with similar intensity as they got lost into each other's eyes. She looked at him in confusion as his eyes didn't look like usual. Instead of those usual cold and dark eyes, his eyes were now filled with thousands of unexplainable emotions. They made him look so tired and.... She couldn't find the right word to explain it. But his state didn't let her show her anger toward him as well. “Do... Dominic...-...” She couldn't complete her sentence yet again when her heart almost stopped beating as he flashed a smile at her. That's the most beautiful thing she has ever seen other than her beautiful son.

That smile reminded her of something very precious to her. “I love to hear my name from your mouth. Say it again.” He demanded so politely yet authoritatively that she was stuck

It definitely wasn't him. It wasn't! No way that's the Dominic she knew! He was never like this! He never talked to her like this. Who was this person? She wondered as she looked at him with shocked and widened eyes. She was speechless. Her breath hitched when his hand which was inside her shirt went a little up.

“D... Dominic...!” She let out an unintentional moan and that was enough for him to slam his lips on her and capture her sweet lips for a passionate kiss.

At first she was shocked as her heart skipped a beat but soon she couldn't hold herself anymore. She kissed him back, with the same passion. She went on her tiptoes as the tsunami of butterflies in her stomach made her toes curl. She put her arms around his neck and tangled her fingers around his silky hair as they kept kissing like their lives depended on it. They both couldn't get enough of themselves until the need of oxygen knocked their senses and they pulled away. But he still didn't stop there. He hid his face at the crook of her neck and left small kisses at the most sensitive spot of her neck, making her moan once again. But she forced herself to come back to senses and pushed him away with a lot of difficulty. He didn't leave her but looked at her with a scowl.

“What is your problem?” He asked in irritation and was going to kiss her again but she moved her face away, earning a glare from him. She glared back “What the hell is your problem? What are you doing here? And are you drunk?” She asked with a deep scowl because she clearly tasted alcohol in his mouth through the kiss.

“What kind of stupid questions are these? Firstly, you are my problem. Secondly, what else will I be doing in my own house? And last but not the least, are you dumb? Don't you know werewolves don't get drunk?” He asked with a frown as he tried to balance

himself. His legs were wobbly and eyes were open and unsteady. He was definitely drunk!

“I am smart enough to know werewolves can get drunk if they drink too much. Now tell me how many gallons did you chuck down?” She asked with a small roll of her eyes as she glared at him.

He looked confused after hearing that and he looked cute at that moment! “Really? I didn’t know that.” He said with a small pout, making the small corner of her lips rise in amusement.

“How much did you drink?!” She asked again with a sigh. “Wait, let me count.” He exclaimed in excitement as he started to count with a cute little frown on his face. “One bottle... three bottles... six bottles... elev -... ... I don’t feel good-..!” He couldn’t complete his sentence when he suddenly emptied everything on the floor beside them by vomiting, making her shocked. It didn’t fall on them thankfully.

“Oh my god! Are you okay?” She asked in shock and worry.

“Yeah, I am hungry!”