

Hiding His Baby The Alpha's Rejected Mate Chapter 5

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Chapter 5

5. Her baby and His Luna

"You have a son?" The cold man's voice stopped Athena from where she was. Her heart almost stopped breathing and she got numb.

That's a voice she will never forget. That's the voice which haunts her still and instigates a new layer of hatred everytime she remembers it.

"Alpha Dominic, I'm trying to take care of this lady, but it seems like she is recovering slower than normal werewolves. Her bleeding is not stopping." The nurse said in a professional and respectful tone as he entered the room..

"What do you mean by she is recovering slowly?" He asked in a cold tone while not moving his eyes from Athena who was glaring at him at that moment.

"That's not your business." Athena snapped and the nurse let out a gasp. She frowned at Athena in shock and dislike.

"Miss, please be respectful toward our Alpha. He is the one who saved your life from-..." The nurse was cut off by her alpha's command.

"Leave us alone."

The nurse looked between them in confusion before nodding at Dominic and leaving the room.

Now it was only both of them present in the room. Nerve-wracking silence filled the room as they both kept looking into each other's eyes. Both of them had a storm going on in their eyes, ready to destroy something or... someone.

But the moment Dominic took a step toward her, Athena's distance broke. She moved her eyes away from him with a blank look on her face. There was no sign of acknowledgement in her facial features.

Athena looked down at her stomach which stopped bleeding suddenly. But she didn't have time to worry about that. She had to find her son and with a new found determination, she got up from the bed. She started to walk toward the door to leave

while completely ignoring Dominic. She didn't only ignore him but a whole lot of things which were going on inside her head and... chest.

She only took a few steps toward the door when she felt him grip her right upper arm tightly before pulling her behind. Her legs bumped with the bed and she sat back on the bed.

She closed her eyes and took a deep and frustrating breath to get control over herself. Then she opened her eyes and met his dark eyes. He was hovering over her with his grip still on her arm. There was only a few inches gap between their faces and they glared into each other. His breath was fanning her face as he was breathing hard. It looked like he was fighting a battle as well to get control over something.

"Leave my hand." She said in a strong tone as she tried to yank her hand back. But that made him tighten his grip, making her flinch.

"What did you say to that nurse when I entered the room?" He asked in a cold tone, cold enough to cut glass.

"It's none of your business. Leave my hand." She snapped while glaring at Dominic.

"You are in my pack. So, it is my business as long as you are here." He snapped back.

"I will leave now. Then it won't be your business anymore." She said while looking deep into his eyes. His eyes darkened hearing the word 'leave'. For some reason, that didn't settle well with him.

"Leave my hand. I will go and look for something which belongs to me and then I will leave with it." She spoke up again while looking away from him this time. That brought him back from his thoughts.

"Whatever it is, it's in my pack. So, it's safe. You just answer my question. What did you say to the nurse?" He demanded to know from her, even though he clearly heard what she said.

"It's in your pack and that's why I am scared." She mumbled under her breath, making him glare at her. "I am telling you for the last time, leave my hand. Aren't you disgusted to touch me like you were in the past?" She asked with gritted teeth while starting to fume in anger. Her struggle to get free increased more.

Her words were like an invisible slap for him which angered him. But what angered him the most was what he heard when he entered the room. His grip tightened around her arms unknowingly, making her hiss in pain.

“Whose son is it?” He asked in a dark tone. His eyes turned completely black, letting her know that his wolf was trying to get control. But what made her nervous was his question. She was quick to hide her nervousness and looked at him with a blank face.

“Mine, duh!” She answered with a roll of her eyes, making him frustrated some more.

“Who’s the father?” He still decided to act patiently and asked the question after taking a deep breath. But it seemed like she was determined to push his button to no limits by becoming sarcastic.

“Fortunately not you.”

He fumed hearing that and got a hold of a fistful of her hair to make her look at him. His hold wasn’t painful but it meant no fun as well.

“Who’s the father, I asked!” He gritted so hard and she heard him clearly. But this time she lost her patience as well.

“Why are you so interested in the life of your rejected mate?” She snapped and hissed the next moment when he tightened his grip on her long hair a little.

His eyes darkened when he heard her and all the past things returned to him at full speed. The storm in his heart and restlessness of his wolf increased hearing the hatred in her tone.

It is her. His rejected mate whom he saw after years and he felt a burning passion for her. But he couldn’t determine if it was the burning hatred or something else. He didn’t know if her sudden appearance in his life was going to change anything or not. He just knew that this woman was the cause of his pain and he is going to make her pay for that this time.

“Don’t irritate me, rogue and answer the damn question, you little thief!” He growled lowly while pulling her face closer by her hair.

She hissed in pain but her burning gaze didn’t drop. She didn’t like how he used her past against her and insulted her. She didn’t like how he was trying to control her. She didn’t like his mere presence around her. The more he was getting close, the more the hatred increased.

“There’s your answer! I stole someone’s sperm.” She snapped one last time and that was it for Dominic.

He lost his patience and pinned her down on the bed. He hovered over her with his knees on the both sides of her waist while her legs dangled from the bed. His hands were pinning down her hands. She let out a small squeal by the sudden change of their positions which she didn’t like at all. Because the next moment she glared at him hard.

“You don’t have any idea what I can do to you, do you, little rogue?” He hissed with gritted teeth. She suddenly smirked at him with the intention of irritating him more.

“You already rejected me. So, the least you can do now is kill me, the big bad alpha.” She said in a taunting tone. He let out a loud growl and suddenly gripped her throat. She closed her eyes tightly at the impact.

“How dare you disrespect me!” He snapped at her angrily.

“Well who are you to expect respect from me other than someone who rejects his mate to prove his so-called toughness?” She snapped back immediately, ignoring the pressure on her throat. He closed his eyes tightly to get control over the situation. The woman underneath him is determined to push all his buttons all the way down.

“I see that your mouth is still as sharp as I remember.” He said with a dark look on his face.

“What did you expect? That I will be heartbroken and messed up beyond repair?” She asked in a challenging tone with a fire in her eyes to show him how unimportant he was in her life. He didn’t reply, just kept looking at her face with an unknown expression. “If yes, then sorry to disappoint, I am not someone to cry over an ass-...” She started speaking again when suddenly she was cut off by his domineering lips on her.

Athena’s eyes widened in shock and her motions stopped. She laid still as if she forgot to move. All the sparkle and burns she was feeling where he was touching her intensified, making her dizzy.

She didn’t like it. She doesn’t want it. She felt suffocation by his touch, by his nearness and that was enough for her to push him off her using all her remaining strength. And the moment he was off of her, she landed a hard slap on his cheek.

“How dare you do that?!” She growled in fury as she sat up.

He followed her action with his eyes turned pitch black. His wolf was on the surface. But she didn’t care. She wasn’t afraid of him.

“You little bi-...!” Dominic couldn’t complete his sentence when he was cut off by a loud scream from the door. That took both their attention toward it.

“Mommy!”

Athena got down from the bed in one blink and ran toward the small figure standing in front of the door. She didn’t care about her wound which started bleeding again. Dominic’s shirt was soaked by her blood. She reached her son and scooped her in her strong and secure arms before hugging him tightly.

“Ace, my baby! My heart! Oh, my! Thank you moon goddess for keeping my baby safe.” She thanked the goddess neumoriously while kissing every inch of the baby’s face. Tears were falling down her cheeks continuously.

“Mommy, it tickles.” The small baby boy, Ace, giggled while holding his mother’s face with his small hands. She smiled at his cuteness while kissing her small palms.

“Oh, baby! How are you? Are you okay? Did anyone tell you something? Did anyone hurt you?” She rained the baby with lots of questions while Dominic stood there fuming.

He was trying to get control over his temper at that moment. He tried to see the little boy’s face who managed to change Athena’s attitude in a blink of an eye.

“Mommy, please don’t cry. I am okay. I was a little scared but aunt Suzy took care of me.” Ace said in his baby voice while wiping off the tears of his mother’s face. Her face broke into confusion after hearing him.

“Aunt Suzy?” She asked in confusion and Ace nodded his head at her. “Where did you find her, baby?” She asked with a small frown and he pointed at the door. Athena looked at the door and saw Suzanne standing there with teary eyes and a small smile.

“Suzy!” Athena exclaimed in happiness and ran toward her with Ace. Suzanne took a step toward her with opened arms and they both shared a hug where Ace was squished into. “Oh my goddess! Suzy, what are you doing here?” She asked in confusion and happiness at the same time after pulling back from the hug.

“It’s Nathan’s pack and Nathan is my... mate.” Suzy said with a small smile while pointing at Nathan who was standing there with a small smile. Athena offered him a small smile before looking back at Suzanne.

“I am confused. What’s going on here? What am I doing here?” She asked with a small frown while still carrying Ace even though she had a very small amount of energy left.

“It’s a long story, Athy. I will explain later. But for now you need a doctor. You are bleeding profusely.” Suzanne exclaimed in worry.

“Shh, don’t talk about it in front of him.” Athena whispered to Suzy as she didn’t want to worry her baby boy. “And I am fine. Don’t worry about it-...” She had just finished her sentence when she felt a small bump along with a strong sparkle on her right shoulder. Dominic just passed by her while bumping with her harshly and intentionally.

Why was she feeling all those burning sparkles even after the rejection?

“Dominic? What are you doing he-...?” Nathan started to talk but he didn’t even wait for him as he walked past him as well.

Dominic was fuming in anger when he walked out of the room. There was a lot going on in his head and they were making him crazy. He needed to vent everything out and the gym was the perfect place for that until he decided something else.

On his way out he suddenly bumped with someone. That brought him out of his thoughts and he looked at the person with a frown.

“Dominic, my love? Where are you going and why do you look so worked up?” A beautiful lady asked. She was loud enough for the people inside the room to hear her.

“To the training room. What are you doing here?” He asked with a small frown. The woman let out a small angelic chuckle.

“Why do you look so surprised, my love? Isn’t it my responsibility to welcome the new members as their Luna?” She asked with a small smile. Before he could respond to her, they heard Nathan shout loudly.

“Someone call the doctor! She lost consciousness!”