

I Rejected You, Alpha (Book 2) – Chapter 8

CLEO'S POV

After getting dressed in dry clothes. I found mom and asked to borrow her car. She still hadn't found Felix, but I was not going to let him find me first. I am over his destructive behavior. The bullying was fine, I never felt like I fit in because I knew this family wasn't mine and I always assumed that he just didn't like sharing, but physically trying to hurt me was on another level and the way he glared at me was insane, his orbs were dark, the rage in his eyes were something I have never seen and I was afraid.

Driving up to the Great Pack's gates I stop in front, rolling the window down when guards stop me from entering. "Cleo, Gizelle's best friend." I introduce myself to them like I have done several times and they let me drive in. I park in front of their luxurious home, knocking on the Font door. I don't want to overstep when I know her parents are home, even if they always tell me I should just come inside like it's my own home.

I tuck my phone into my back pocket as the door handle goes down and the door opens, revealing the dark haired boy with those mesmerising steel blue eyes. Gavin doesn't say anything, his big eyes just stare at me. His hand is on the door as he stands in the entrance. "Hi" I gulp, the memory of his soft lips on mine making my cheeks heat up. "Gizelle is in her room." Is all he says, pushing the door open and he stands to the side.

"Thanks." I fiddle with my fingers, stepping inside and ascend the stairs. "Cleo," Gavin's deep voice makes a shiver run down my spine as I turn and look at him, holding the staircase railing. I hum as a response, unsure that I could even speak as his beautiful icy eyes narrow on me.

The look holds meaning, but I can't tell if it's good or bad.

"Why didn't you just barge in like always? Why knock? He sounds confused, but his face just holds security, like he knows something I don't do that when your parents are here, even if they tell me I can." My shoulders raise. I don't know why he's asking, he usually dismisses me all the time until he saw the bruises, until the kiss.

Gavin's eyes trail down and up my body, nodding slowly as his tongue circles the inside of his cheek. "I don't get it." I snort when he gives me the silent treatment. "Get what? He crosses his arms, boulders forming where his biceps

are. He looks very strong, like he could knock someone out with the blow of a breath. "You're cold one minute and..",

"Cleo." Gizelle interrupts and I turn on the stairs, smiling up at her.

"Hey" I smile, "I didn't know you were coming over." She smiles, trotting down the steps in her bikini and a towel draped over her shoulder. "It was unplanned," "Clearly." She snorts, "Go get in one of my bikini's and meet me at the pool. 'll get some chips and drinks." She smiles, passing me and she stops at the bottom, glaring at her brother,

"Stop annoying my friend Gavin." She warns, which only makes him smile, "Can't help she's more interesting than you are." He grins and she scoffs, rolling her eyes as she turns and looks at me, "The red one will look lovely on you, hurry up." She smiles and I turn, walking up to the stairs, I can feel Gavin's eyes following me until I disappear around the corner.

I stay around the corner, out of their sight as I listen to them bicker." Could you drop your hostile act?" She snaps at him. "I don't act, I don't like her." Gavin sneers.

That hurt a lot. I thought he would at least be civil about it, but he doesn't like me. Maybe Gizelle and I weren't the only ones who were a little drunk...

"She is my best friend, if you don't like her, then leave her alone and ignore her. Grow up Gavin." Gizelle snarls and it warms my heart to hear her stand up for me. I'm not surprised because I caught her several times standing up for me around others, and it melts my heart every time. I love her to bits and whoever says soulmates don't exist hasn't have the privilege to have Gizelle as their best friend. "I am grown up and I don't need to pretend to like someone in my own house." he snaps, "A house we share, so shut up or leave.",

, "You know,

maybe you are the one who is suppose to leave." I glance around the corner, looking straight at the side of his angry face as he closes in on her. I shouldn't be spying on them, but how can I not? No...I have to go get dressed. I force myself down the hall to her bedroom and grab the red one she said I should wear. I could have just come over in my own swim suite, I should have known that she would be swimming too, or well tanning. She loves to bake in the sun, it's what she does almost every single day of break.

I trot down stairs, holding the towel I took from Gizelle's bathroom to my body and when I reach the bottom, Gavin stops me with his large body standing in the way. "Sorry," I try to brush past him, but he stretches his arm out to the railing, stopping me, "Let's just make this clear.." he grits out, his eyes narrowing, "Nothing happened." He whispers, afraid that Gizelle might hear. "I don't know what you're talking about," I shrug, playing along with his game. He clearly wants to keep the kiss a secret, so be it. The edges of his lips twitch up as his eyes light up and his eyes flick down to my breasts and back up to me,

"Good girl." he pushes himself off the railing to the side and I keep my eyes on his as I pass him and rush out the back door to their pool where Gizelle sits on her towel, rubbing herself with suntan lotion.

"Can you do my back?" she asks and I force a smile, feeling really weird that Gavin just checked me out and lower onto my knees, taking the bottle from her and I squeeze the lotion onto my palms before smearing her back with it. All the while I do that, I could feel Gavin's eyes on me, so I tilt my head sideways, letting my hair flow to the side and a shiver wraps around my spine. I know he's watching me, but the question is, why is he watching me?