

I Rejected You, Alpha - Chapter 10

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ELEIA'S POV

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“But isn't it weird ?” I ask Aiden as my legs are swung over his lap , my back flat against the bed as I lay sideways and he sits with his back to the headboard , stroking my leg .

“Well it's... I don't know . I think it's great...” he murmurs .

“But ?” I ask , because I can feel there is one .

“I just , I don't know if Stefan is ready .” He shrugs and I prop myself up onto my elbows , staring at him wide eyed , “What do you mean ?” I glare at him .

I like Stefan , he's kind and funny but I don't want him to ruin Rosie' life . She has been through enough and she doesn't need more s**t adding up .

“He's such a man w***e , he doesn't sleep with every girl , but he does flirt a lot .” Aiden shrugs and a low growl rumbles from my chest .

“I don't think he will hurt her , I swear .” Aiden stands up for his best friend , but I don't know the guy and I am going to keep my eye on him .

“You don't think , that's the problem . The thinking part , Rosie doesn't need more pain that what she already went through .” I seethe as I sit up , pulling my legs off his lap , crossing them .

“He's a good man Eleia .” He breathes out , but that's something I already know .

I can see that he cares and that he's soft and kind , but will he be able to put his f*****g flirting away to stand with Rosie ?

“I know .” I breathe out , my shoulders raising as I take in a sharp breath .

“Then stay calm , I'll talk to him .” Aiden reassures me .

A loud high pitched scream comes from downstairs and I don't hesitate to dart off the bed , running to the slightly open door and rush down the stairs to the hallway below us .

“Rosie !?” I shriek as I rush to the room where I could hear her beg to stop .

Anger brews in my chest , my entire body shaking with fear of the unknown and I freeze as I stand in the door , watching Stefan gently put something on her gashes as he sits on top of her a*s as she lays on the bed .

“What are you doing ?” I seethe as I stride forward and Stefan let's out a sigh , “It's something that will help her heal , calm down .”

Soft whimpers echoes through the room and I stare at my best friend with horrid filled eyes as tears stream over her nose , dripping onto the duvet below her .

“Stefan's stop .” I plead as she grips the duvet tightly in her fists , her hands shaking .

“It will help , you need it too .”

I turn to look at Aiden as I feel his presence behind me and he stares at me with a knowing look .

“No .” I scoff , rolling my eyes .

They have always healed on their own , I don't need something burning me .

“Eleia .” Aiden sighs and I glare at him .

He strides forward , staring at me with hurt filled eyes , “You need it .” He breathes out and I roll my eyes , “I don't, my wounds always healed on it's own .” I grit out , he doesn't know what it's like .

His hand rests on my back and my body jerks as my back arches forward , “Do you feel that ?” He breathes into my ear , making me nervously gulp .

“It's just pain.” I snort , “It's infection , infections buried into your skin and that's why the wounds never fully healed .” He explains and my teary eyes meet Rosie's .

“Can you just stop ?” I snap at Stefan and he raises his hands off her momentarily .

“Can you quit telling me how to take care of my mate ?” He snaps back , his entire face calm , but his aura was making me chew on the insides of my cheeks .

“Is that the ?” Aiden starts , “The cream your mom made , yes .” Stefan finishes his sentence and I turn to look at Aiden with wide eyes , “Why did your mother make cream ?” I raise my brows , “Because she helped the nurses when the pack had wars . She made it for them so that it would kill any infection , bacteria and make wolves heal faster .” Aiden shrugs and my eyes widen .

Now that’s a Luna .

“What’s inside of the cream ?” I ask and he shrugs , “It’s her secret and I only get to give it to you when something happens to her .” He smiles as he cups my cheek .

“It’s a Luna secret .” He winks and it dawns on me that I am going to be his Luna .

I glance at Rosie , sighing before I walk over to her and I grab her hand .

“It’ll be okay .” I rub the top of her hand with my other one and I glance up at Stefan , nodding at him and he continues to scoop some of the cream onto his fingers and rub .

A heart breaking scream erupts from her mouth and my eyes winch shut before she starts to calm down .

“All done .” Stefan smiles as he closes the tub and he strides to his bathroom to wash his hands .

I look at Aiden and he glances away .

“It’s over .” I smile at her and her cheeks hollow as she blows out short but sharp breaths , nodding .

The relief in her eyes makes me want to cry .

“Are you okay ?” I croak out and she nods as she sits up , “It’s only stinging now .” She murmurs as she pulls she shirt down .

“I know something that would make you feel better .” I smile and her eyes narrow on me .

“What ?” She asks in a low tone .

I turn to Aiden , “Can she choose some too ?” I ask and he smiles , nodding .

“I think it’s in the room we would’ve gotten ready for her .” He shrugs and I smile , standing up from the bed , I hold out my hand to her , smiling .

She takes it and I lead us to the room she would’ve stayed in if Stefan wasn’t her mate .

I still worry that he might hurt her , but the way he handled her and already taking care of her , it seems like he’s doing good .

I honestly don’t want to kick his a*s if he hurts her , he seems like a genuine guy .

“Where are we going ?” She asks as I tug her right down the hall and I stride into the room , smiling at the four racks of clothing .

“Welcome to choose your own closet .” I beam and her eyes stretch wide as she takes in everything .

“Who’s are these ?” She asks nervously and I know exactly how she feels .

The overwhelming feeling of finally being able to choose our own clothes , the clothes we have seen in many closets hanging in our old pack house , yet we couldn’t have it .

“Ours , well I already chose a style and Aiden is going to take me shopping . I don’t think he would mind if you came along .” I shrug and her eyes tear up , “I left everything .” She croaks and my eyes meet the floor as she left her mother’s things there too .

“I’m sorry .” I mutter , even if I want to know what she feels like so that I could comfort her , I can’t.

When I was taken into the pack house , I had nothing . They didn't give me anything and I hate it .

I sometimes see my mother in myself when I look in the mirror , but I don't remember what they look like exactly and it haunts me .

The memory of them is almost nonexistent and guilt creeps up my spine .

I don't even remember the former alpha and Luna before my parents died , it's like they just showed up afterwards .

I know that sometimes when an alpha dies because of an attack , the attackers alpha becomes our alpha too , maybe that's what happened...

"Eleia ." Rosie calls out to me and I snap out of my thoughts , "What do you think Stefan will like ?" She's already busy flipping through the clothes .

"Dress what you like , he will love you for you ." I smile , meaning it because if he doesn't like what she wants to wear , then he can go screw himself and I will help him pull it to the back so he can stick it up his a*s .

"You think so ?" She asks with hope in her eyes .

"Rosie , he caught you wearing a skirt and a tight shirt with an apron and still accepted you , relax ." I smile , I am already worrying about Stefan for the both of us , she just needs to relax until there's something to worry about .

I don't think of myself as stronger , but I lived our life longer than she did and I feel like I can take care of things , of her and myself while I manage my own demons .

"Okay ." She breathes out and I shut the door before plopping down onto the bed .

"Try some on ." I encourage her and her face lights up in excitement as she pulls a few pieces from the racks .