

## I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 13

ELEIA'S POV

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Walking back up the stairs , I hear the muffled moans behind the door on Rosie and Stefan's floor , my eyes widen before I rush up the stairs , a source of jealousy brewing in my stomach .

I want to have pleasure with my mate too , but of course it's not happening unless it's the full moon .

I have no clue why he insists on doing it on the full moon , but I guess I can't make him love me like that .

Entering the room , he's stretching with his arms above his head , his six pack is stirring feelings that won't be sorted out .

"Good morning ." I smile and his arms drop , a small smile covering his face .

"Good morning beautiful ."

My cheeks heat up , no one has ever called me beautiful .

"How did you sleep ?" He turns his body to me and my eyes flick down to his hard on strained in his pants .

"Good ." I force my eyes back up at his blues .

"Good ." He nods , his arms stretching towards me and his hands snake around me , tugging me to his chest .

His hug is warm and my body relaxes against his , "I'll make us some breakfast in a second ." His soft lips press against my temple before he pushes me back and makes his way to the bathroom .

I stare at his muscular back before he disappears behind the bathroom door .

I sit down on the bed , glancing around the large room .

My energy is built up , I slept too much , rested and I'm doing nothing .

At least Rosie is using her energy .

“I’m done , come on .” He holds his hand out as he walks forward and I stand up , trotting to him and take his hand before we descend the stairs .

Everything about his house is so elegant , it’s not a huge pack house , but it has character .

The railings aren’t straight , it makes swift turns , like waves , the stairs are wide , making it less easier to skip a step and fall .

The white tiled floor is shiny , the walls clean and even the entire kitchen is spotless .

I would eat off this floor .

Aiden stops at the island of the kitchen , turning to me , his hands grab my waist and he bends before lifting me onto the counter , I giggle , my hands resting on his shoulders and he steps in between my parted thighs .

“What do you want to eat ?” He breathes out as his face is an inch from mine , his hot breath fans my face and I gulp .

I want to eat him , but then again , it’s not the full moon .

“What do you have ?” I inch back , putting space between us before I lock him in with my legs and devour his soft lips .

“Everything , anything you want .” He smiles and I think of everything I ever ate and made in that kitchen .

“Waffles with strawberries and ice cream .” My smile is wary .

“Sure thing .” He winks before pushing off the counter and he begins to gather the ingredients .

My legs kick back and forth and I feel like a happy kid .

We were never allowed to eat waffles , we only got whatever was in the fridge , anything that was food that was not luxury .

I can not stop smiling .

I watch as he sets the ingredients down all around me and I pull the big bowl closer before starting to make the dough .

“What are you doing ?” He asks with narrowed eyes , frozen in the spot .

“Helping .” I shrug as I continue to weigh the ingredients and throw it into the bowl .

“No .” He grits out , eyebrows furrowed together .

I freeze , staring at him in confusion .

“Why not ?” I frown and he sighs , striding forward before putting the milk down that was in his hand .

He rounds the counter , standing in front of me before dragging my bent leg on the counter toward him , letting my leg dangle like the other .

“Because you don’t need to do anything .” He cups my cheek , his thumb rubbing over my skin lightly , “You worked everyday for years...” he shakes his head , “YEARS .” He seethes , inhaling a sharp breath through his nose , the skin around his collarbones dips , exposing them .

I nod at a loss of words .

“You didn’t deserve what happened to you , okay ? You need to rest , you need to heal .” His voice is filled with concern and it just warms my heart at the way he’s staring at me .

There’s so much love in his eyes , so much care , but does he love me ?

Is it too soon to love someone who I’m mated too ?

“Okay .” The edges of my lips twitch up and his eyes flick between mine .

“What’s wrong ?” He asks , his hands caging me in with his hands on either side of me .

“I just ...” I have no idea if I should tell him.

‘Just tell him .’ Crystal sighs and I gather all of my courage .

“I’m use to doing things and I have all this pent up energy...” I sigh , my eyes flicking down to my lap , afraid of how we would look at me .

“Then after we eat , we can go for a walk , roam the grounds or even shift and go for a run, but I don’t want to see you working .” His voice is full of demand and I nod , my lips sucking into my mouth .

His thumb brushes just below my bottom lip , pulling my bottom lip out of my mouth and I can’t stop staring at his ocean blues .

“Let’s get this breakfast going , well let me while you sit here and look pretty .” He winks before stepping back .

I at least thought he was going to kiss me , but nope .

I turn , pulling my one leg up onto the counter , playing with my hair on the side of my face while I watch him mix the rest of the ingredients .

“Can I at least get the waffle maker ?” I fiddle with the hem of my shirt and he shakes his head no .

I pout , “I feel useless .” I confess and he sighs , “You can throw the dough into the waffle maker if you want .” He shrugs and I smile , finally , something to do .

“Okay .” I beam , crossing my legs on the counter and he swats me with the kitchen towel , “Feet off .” He demands and my eyes widen as I scoot them off the counter and I just hop off .

His eyes widen as he mixes the dough together and stops , “Continue .” I smile as I round the island and come up behind him , wrapping my arms around his abdomen and I hug him , pressing my cheek to his back as I cuddle into his body .

“This could work .” He murmurs , making me smile .

When he walks , I walk behind , holding onto him .

“Eleia .” He chuckles as he bends forward to grab the waffle maker in a cupboard below the plates and my feet lift from the floor as I practically lean on him .

“Yeah ?” I squeal as he straightens his body and I giggle as he grabs my wrists , prying my hands off him and he turns around .

“Your turn to do something .” His eyes widen momentarily and I jump in front of him .

He rounds me , plugging the waffle maker into the plug .

We laugh and joke as I make the waffles and he stands next to me , back leaning against the counter I’m working on , staring at me with all the love and care in the world , a smile on his face all the way .

As we’re done with the waffles , I mind link Rosie to come and eat , I have no idea if we should be able to do this , but I guess we still share the same pack .

“We’re you mind linking ?” He asks with worried eyes and I nod , shrugging , his eyes turning dark .

“Don’t .” He warns and I look up at him stunned .

“Why ?” I ask confused and he rolls his eyes at me .

“Because he can sense it Eleia , he might not be able to hear , but he senses it . You’re out of his pack , it you’re still tethered to him until you join ours .” He explains and I nod , chewing on the inside of my cheek .

“I won’t do it again..” I murmur and as soon as Stefan and Rosie enter the kitchen , smiling , I feel relief .

Aiden stares at Stefan until he looks at him .

I frown as Aiden nods out of the door and Stefan follows , but I was shook to see the bite mark in the crook of Rosie’s neck .

I didn’t think that would happen so fast for them...

“Wow .” I stare at it and once her eyes find mine and see what I’m looking at , she blushes before her hand raises and she trails the mark with her finger .

“It was amazing .” She breathes out almost in a trance like state and my head c\*\*\*s to the side as a genuine smile creeps up my face .

I am genuinely happy for her .

“I’m happy for you , but I’m going to be honest , I’m jealous .” I pout as I scoop ice cream out of the container and onto my waffle .

Rosie’s eyes flick down to my neck and she tuts , shaking her head .

“Always the innocent Eleia .” She teases and I roll my eyes at her .

“You’re more innocent than I am .” I scoff , “Not last night .” She wiggles her eyebrows and I begin to laugh as I grab a sharp knife and some strawberries , starting to chop them and put them over the ice cream .

“I’m really happy we’re both here .” I smile and she returns the smile , “And I’m happy we’re alive and we both found our mates , our true mates .”

I know she means Regan , but I can’t think of him anymore .

He wasn’t a mate , he was a user , an abuser , a low life a\*\*\*\*\*e who doesn’t deserve love or happiness in his life .

“Me too .” I smile and wait for her to build her waffle .

We both sit at the counter , eating slowly and I’m not halfway through my waffle when I start to become full .

I can’t help but wonder where Aiden and Stefan are .

“Rosie .” I mumble with a mouth full of food and she hums in response as she stuffs her mouth too .

“Aiden told me not to use my mind link .” I pouts and her entire face scrunches up , “Why ?”

“He says Regan can sense it .” I gulp and her eyes widen , fear covering her face .

“Okay , then we’ll just stop .” She shrugs , but I want to know how to break the link , I don’t want to be tethered to him or that pack .