

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 17

ELEIA'S POV

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Waking up to the faint sound of water running , my eyes flick open , a cool breeze falling over my back and I drag my hand down to my shirt that's railed up to below my breasts .

I tug it down as I slowly sit up , my lips parting wide as I yawn .

It's like the sleep leaving my body and my eyes flutter shut and open .

"Aiden ?" I bellow out to him as I pad towards the slightly open door .

I start to undress , smiling as I toss my underwear to the side and I walk into the door , letting my wavy hair fall over my chest and breasts .

I watch as Aiden runs his hands through his hair , squeezing the water out , letting it roll down his neck and muscular back .

I clear my throat and his head turns towards me , staring at me through the fogged up glass door .

His eyes lighten up before darkening and he wipes his hand across the glass , making it see through .

I notice how his eyes trail my body as I walk towards him .

A metre away , he opens the door , slight water droplets falling onto the tiled floor and he nods his head , drawing me closer and I step into the shower with wide eyes , my chin tilted down and I stare up at him through my lashes .

"Did you sleep well ?" He asks in a low voice and I nod as his hand rests on my shoulder , turning me to face away from him .

He's like a wall , protecting me from the water and his hands gathers my hair together before he steps aside and lets the water splash me from the back .

The heated water hits my back and it arch forward as it burns my gashes . I try to turn , but his hands on my shoulders keep me in place .

“Aiden .” I try to overcome his strong hold but he tuts , silencing me .

“It burns .” I grit out , my chest rising and falling faster , the pace increasing .

“It’s suppose to . It kills the germs that cause infection .” He sounds like a father , a stubborn one that doesn’t listen to anyone else .

The stinging hurts and I step forward , turning my back to the cool tile wall and press it to it for a second .

“This is my body , don’t act like you own it .” I snap at him , my eyes stinging as tears form in my eyes .

He sighs , his tongue dragging over his teeth , his lips popping out and I could see his baby blues darkening .

“I am trying to help you .” He seethes .

“Then wash my hair or gently wash my back , but don’t make me suffer because you’re mad at me !” I screech and confusion covers his face .

“What ?” He acts like he doesn’t know what I’m talking about .

“I’m not doing this .” I scoff , reaching for the door and he grabs my wrist in a firm grip , careful not to hurt me .

“I’m not mad at you Eleia .” He shakes his head , but how can I know ?

He might say he’s not mad , but he could be .

“Why would I be mad at you Eleia ?” He asks , his jaw tensing and my heart races as my name falls from his lips .

“Because I’m unwell and you have this perfect pack , all healthy and I’m just a broken mate .” I croak and his eyes soften , his entire face relaxing .

His head tilts to the side before his hand cups my neck , his thumb pressing against my jaw .

“You are not broken .” He shakes his head , “You’re hurt and I’m not mad at you because you’re a little unwell .” He frowns , the lines on his forehead deepening as hurt flashes through his eyes .

“I love you for you .” He breathes out , his thumb rubbing my cheek as my body tenses at his words .

I never had a boyfriend before , I never knew love except for Rosie and I loved her in the first week I met her .

Is it possible to love someone this fast ?

‘He’s your mate , of course it’s possible .’ Crystal scoffs and my lips part to speak , but his thumb captures my bottom lip , “If you’re not ready , it’s okay . You don’t have to say it .” His caring tone makes my eyes tear up .

I shake my head , “I do love you .” I breathe out and a small smile tugs at the edges of his lips .

“I didn’t expect to meet my mate in a pond you know .” He grins and I giggle , my stomach tightening as it sucks in .

“Well I thought I was going to die .” I shrug , chuckling and his eyes grow dark as they narrow , his dark long lashes making his eyes seem darker .

“You won’t ever be in harms way while I’m around .” The seriousness in his tone makes me gulp .

A source of comfort and relief fills me .

“Got it ?” He asks with a raised brow and I nod .

“Use your words Eleia .” He demands , his lips slightly parted as he stares down at me with an intense gaze .

“I understand .” I smile .

If this was Regan , I would be losing my mind and be scared .

I can’t believe I trusted him , when he wanted to take me right then and there , I should have known that he wasn’t in love with me .

How stupid could I even have been to trust him ?

How stupid was I to believe that he even knew my name when we never spoken before ?

“Good , now let me wash your hair .” He tugs me under the water , lowering his head , he presses his lips to mine softly .

His hands go from cupping my face , dragging into my hair as he makes sure it’s soaked before pulling his head back and I step closer to him from out under the water as his arms are reached to the side as he squirts shampoo into his hand .

His hands in my hair has me sighing in pleasure , the tips of his fingers massaging my scalp .

My eyes fall shut as I take this moment to relax and a low chuckle vibrates from his chest , my eyes pinging open , “What ?” I ask in a low whisper .

“Are you enjoying this ?” He asks with a smile on his face and I lazily nod .

Once his hands leave my hair , he washes my body with the sponge before we get out and I get dressed in black sweatpants I chosen for myself with a black cropped top to match along with black socks to keep my feet warm .

“You look hot .” Aiden murmurs as he sits on the bed , staring at me brushing my hair and I blush , my cheeks probably a crimson red .

I honestly don’t know what to say to that .

“Shall we go make your food ?” He asks and anxiety immediately forms a pit in my stomach .

I shake my head , “I don’t know , I’m not really that hungry .” I shrug , hoping he would understand .

“Okay...” he drags out and I know there’s a but coming .

“But you have to try . You can’t not eat...” he breathes out and I sigh , chewing on my bottom lip .

I know I have to try , but the thought of eating food after what happened.. it makes me worry .

What if I try to eat and it happens again ?

The feeling of vile coming up my throat is gruesome , I don’t like the burning my throat feeling .

“I’ll try .” I nod , knowing that it would make him happy .

As I put my brush down , I glance at him with a wide smile on his perfect chiselled face .

“But not a lot .” I smile and he nods , “Deal .” He stands up before walking towards me , holding his hand out .

I love how he always wants to touch me , he’s very clingy about holding my hand when we walk , as if he needs to know I’m there .

I take his hand and we walk down the stairs , the house completely silent as we walk towards the kitchen .

Once we’re in the kitchen , he lifts me onto the island counter again , making me giggle .

“Why do you do that ?” I ask as my one leg crosses over the other .

“Because...” he shrugs , leaning forward and his nose nudges mine , making me inhale a deep breath where his spicy scent fills my nostrils .

“I like having you up on a high place , like it’s your throne .” He shrugs and my blush deepens .

I watch him make the salad in a small bowl and when I try to reach to help , he swats my hand away .

“It’s my food , why can’t I help ?” I pout and he just shakes his head .

“I want to spoil you , let me .” He grits out and I’m really starting to get confused, he’s mad when I want to help , he gets upset when I don’t eat and then he’s caring when I call him out on it .

‘You’re overthinking .’ Crystal scoffs but I roll my eyes at her .

Aiden cuts the avocado in small pieces while the bacon bites cook on the pan behind him .

“The bacon .” I remind him to look and he hums , slowly placing the avocado into his other hand and swirl the bacon before continuing .

I sit and pick at my fingers for at least five minutes before he hands me the salad and everything smells and looks delicious , but my hands shake as I poke my fork into the ingredients .

Goddess please , let me get better .

I take my first bite and everything inside me calms down .

I feel good so I continue to eat .

Aiden has his hands rested against the counter , leaning forward , looking at me with intense eyes , “Slower .” He demands as I’m cleaning the bowl out and I freeze , stopping my chewing before I slowly continue .

“Good .” He comments and I feel like a puppet being controlled .

Maybe he sees me as a doll .

I finish my entire salad and Aiden begins to clap as he rounds to my side and I part my legs as he steps in between them .

“How are you feeling ?” He asks , taking the bowl from my hands and surprisingly , I feel great .

“Good .” I smile , nodding .

I don’t feel nauseous , I don’t feel over full .

I feel perfect .

“Good .” He backs up and washes my bowl before coming to lift me off the counter , pulling me against his chest , hugging me and my body feels relaxed and as if I’m not in pain for the first time in my life .