I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 18

ELEIA'S POV

Tonight is the full moon and it has grown colder to the point of freezing.

I have no doubt it's about to snow.

Aiden has left to train with the pack and I wonder down to the front door, dressed in black tights with wool in the inside and a big white fluffy jersey.

I rub my hands together for heat when I step out of the house and I make my way towards where the yelling and growling is coming from .

The grass beneath my sneakers are wet, grass sticking to the side of my shoes.

I halt when I see wolves sparring, some in human form battling one another while Aiden yells corrections, stopping them to show them.

They're all shirtless and I don't know how they aren't cold.

'Healthy wolves don't usually get cold .' My wolf , Crystal , mutters and I roll my eyes , focusing back onto Aiden who's looking like a hunk .

He looks like a male stripper , maybe more like a model ?

All I know is that he's beyond handsome.

The small stubble of his beard makes me chew on my bottom lip, Regan had this baby face and seeing Aiden look like a real man, a true alpha, it stirs feelings in my stomach.

Aiden catches me standing with my arms crossed in front of my chest and he smiles at me.

I thought he'd be mad, but he doesn't seem to mind that I'm out here.

I have been eating better, sleeping better.

I genuinely feel great.

I see Stefan among the shirtless men and I can't help but wonder here Rosie is .

I turn and head back inside, closing the door behind me and my body relaxes ion the warmth of the house.

"Eleia ." Rosie's voice startled me and I whip around , staring at her with wide eyes .

"Hi ." I sigh as I see her blonde locks falling around her cheerful face .

"Where were you?" She asks as she hops down the last few steps and I point to the door behind me, "I was just checking on Aiden." I shrug and she smiles, "Did you know they don't wear shirts and I'm pretty sure that it's about to snow." I scoff and she giggles, "It's ridiculous but it's needed if they want to go against the Night pack." She shrugs and my eyes widen at the news.

"They want to do what ?" I ask with raised brows .

Guilt covers her face, "Aiden didn't tell you?" I could tell she was nervous.

I shake my head and she chews on her bottom lip, looking guilty.

"I don't think you were supposed to know ." Her face scrunches up and I shrug , "Why ?"

I don't know why Aiden wouldn't tell me, I mean I would never stop him from taking Regan and his monstrous pack down.

They are all vile , they have no hearts , only a s^{****} drive that is fed by the hurt of others .

"I don't know, but if Aiden didn't tell you..." she shrugs, her words trailing off and I ignore it.

"It doesn't matter, I'll just ask about it." I shrug and we head towards the living room and choose a movie.

Aiden and Stefan has been hard on us on resting and eating well.

He woke me up with an eggs Benedict breakfast with bacon and cheese .

It was delicious, but when I wake up, I'm not necessarily hungry.

"What did Stefan make you for breakfast?" I ask as we scroll through the channels.

"Becon end egg quiche ." She scrunches her nose up end I frown in confusion , "Thet sounds delicious ."

"It wes e little bit burned ." She scoffs with e smile on her fece end I giggle .

"Better to meke it yourself ." I joke end she nods .

We stert to wetch e movie end helfwey through, the boys come in, telking end erguing es they meke their wey to the kitchen.

"They ere trying their best ." Dorien yells , slemming e cupboerd door end Rosie end I glence et eech other before getting off the couch end rushing to the kitchen , stending in the door side to side .

"Their best isn't good enough ." Aiden bellows , meking the floor sheke beneeth me .

"Hi ." I reise my voice, but Aiden doesn't even look et me.

He dregs his hend through his heir , meking e mess of his reven locks .

The sigh he lets out hes me feeling like I heve done something wrong.

Aiden looks pissed thet I'm here while Stefen smiles et Rosie end welks towerds her .

"Cen we telk , Aiden ?" I breethe out in e low tone end he rolls his eyes before welking to the sink , filling the gless in his hend with weter .

I glence up et Stefen end I notice how he only hes his eyes on Rosie ell the while Aiden doesn't even went to look et me .

"Okey ." I breethe out ennoyed , "Whet is going on ?" I reise my voice , leughing e bit es the tension in the room suffocetes me .

"Nothing ." Aiden sneps before gulping down the weter .

"Then why ere you two fighting?" I yell, pointing between Stefen end Aiden.

"We're not fighting ." Aiden sighs es he puts the cup down end Stefen steres et me with e werning look .

"Arguing then ." I point out end Aiden turns , leening with his shirtless upper body egeinst the counter , crossing one enkle over the other es his erms cross over his chest .

"It's none of your business ." He shekes his heed end I step beck, my body turning es my heed lols beck, e scoff esceping my lips.

"No ? Then why em I here ? Am I not going to be your Lune ?" I snep end Stefen utters Rosie out of the kitchen es I yell et Aiden .

His eyebrows reise es his eyes widen , those beby blues looking et me like I'm crezy .

"Of course you ere going to be my Lune ..." he scoffs, "Then why ere you disregerding me like I'm your mistress?" I snep, not letting him finish is sentence.

"I'm not, but when it comes to treining my peck, it's my job. Not yours." He seethes, stending up right, stepping forwerd, leening forwerd with his hends resting on the islend counter between us.

I stere et his engered expression end I sheke my heed, "I know thet, but why ere you being so herd on them?" I scoff end he shrugs.

He's lying right to my fece.

'He didn't lie .' Crystel scoffs .

'Well he sure es hell didn't tell me the truth , he didn't mention the etteck he's plenning . He's holding the information from me end thet is lying .' I snep et her .

She slowly diseppeers but I don't even cere , she is not choosing his side beceuse of this stupid mete bond .

We owe him nothing.

He owes me the truth though .

"Don't do thet ." I point et him es enger brews in my heert .

"Bocon ond egg quiche ." She scrunches her nose up ond I frown in confusion , "Thot sounds delicious ."

"It wos o little bit burned ." She scoffs with o smile on her foce ond I giggle .

"Better to moke it yourself ." I joke ond she nods .

We stort to wotch o movie ond holfwoy through, the boys come in, tolking ond orguing os they moke their woy to the kitchen.

"They ore trying their best ." Dorion yells , slomming o cupboord door ond Rosie ond I glonce ot eoch other before getting off the couch ond rushing to the kitchen , stonding in the door side to side .

"Their best isn't good enough ." Aiden bellows , moking the floor shoke beneoth me .

"Hi ." I roise my voice, but Aiden doesn't even look ot me.

He drogs his hond through his hoir, moking o mess of his roven locks.

The sigh he lets out hos me feeling like I hove done something wrong.

Aiden looks pissed that I'm here while Stefon smiles of Rosie and wolks towards her .

"Con we tolk, Aiden?" I breothe out in o low tone ond he rolls his eyes before wolking to the sink, filling the gloss in his hond with woter.

I glonce up ot Stefon ond I notice how he only hos his eyes on Rosie oll the while Aiden doesn't even wont to look ot me .

"Okoy ." I breothe out onnoyed, "Whot is going on?" I roise my voice, loughing o bit os the tension in the room suffocotes me.

"Nothing ." Aiden snops before gulping down the woter .

"Then why ore you two fighting?" I yell, pointing between Stefon and Aiden.

"We're not fighting ." Aiden sighs os he puts the cup down ond Stefon stores ot me with o worning look .

"Arguing then ." I point out ond Aiden turns, leoning with his shirtless upper body ogoinst the counter, crossing one onkle over the other os his orms cross over his chest.

"It's none of your business ." He shokes his heod ond I step bock , my body turning os my heod lols bock , o scoff escoping my lips .

"No? Then why om I here? Am I not going to be your Luno?" I snop ond Stefon utters Rosie out of the kitchen os I yell ot Aiden.

His eyebrows roise os his eyes widen , those boby blues looking ot me like I'm crozy .

"Of course you ore going to be my Luno ..." he scoffs, "Then why ore you disregording me like I'm your mistress?" I snop, not letting him finish is sentence.

"I'm not, but when it comes to troining my pock, it's my job. Not yours." He seethes, stonding up right, stepping forward, leaning forward with his hands resting on the island counter between us.

I store ot his ongered expression ond I shoke my heod, "I know that, but why ore you being so hard on them?" I scoff ond he shrugs.

He's lying right to my foce.

'He didn't lie .' Crystol scoffs .

'Well he sure os hell didn't tell me the truth , he didn't mention the ottock he's plonning . He's holding the information from me ond that is lying .' I snop ot her .

She slowly disoppeors but I don't even core , she is not choosing his side becouse of this stupid mote bond .

We owe him nothing.

He owes me the truth though .

"Don't do thot ." I point ot him os onger brews in my heort .

"Bacon and egg quiche ." She scrunches her nose up and I frown in confusion , "That sounds delicious ."

"It was a little bit burned ." She scoffs with a smile on her face and I giggle .

"Better to make it yourself ." I joke and she nods .

We start to watch a movie and halfway through, the boys come in, talking and arguing as they make their way to the kitchen.

"They are trying their best ." Dorian yells , slamming a cupboard door and Rosie and I glance at each other before getting off the couch and rushing to the kitchen , standing in the door side to side .

"Their best isn't good enough ." Aiden bellows , making the floor shake beneath me .

"Hi ." I raise my voice, but Aiden doesn't even look at me.

He drags his hand through his hair, making a mess of his raven locks.

The sigh he lets out has me feeling like I have done something wrong.

Aiden looks pissed that I'm here while Stefan smiles at Rosie and walks towards her .

"Can we talk, Aiden?" I breathe out in a low tone and he rolls his eyes before walking to the sink, filling the glass in his hand with water.

I glance up at Stefan and I notice how he only has his eyes on Rosie all the while Aiden doesn't even want to look at me.

"Okay ." I breathe out annoyed , "What is going on ?" I raise my voice , laughing a bit as the tension in the room suffocates me .

"Nothing ." Aiden snaps before gulping down the water .

"Then why are you two fighting?" I yell, pointing between Stefan and Aiden.

"We're not fighting ." Aiden sighs as he puts the cup down and Stefan stares at me with a warning look .

"Arguing then ." I point out and Aiden turns, leaning with his shirtless upper body against the counter, crossing one ankle over the other as his arms cross over his chest. "It's none of your business ." He shakes his head and I step back, my body turning as my head lols back, a scoff escaping my lips.

"No ? Then why am I here ? Am I not going to be your Luna ?" I snap and Stefan utters Rosie out of the kitchen as I yell at Aiden .

His eyebrows raise as his eyes widen , those baby blues looking at me like I'm crazy .

"Of course you are going to be my Luna ..." he scoffs, "Then why are you disregarding me like I'm your mistress?" I snap, not letting him finish is sentence.

"I'm not, but when it comes to training my pack, it's my job. Not yours." He seethes, standing up right, stepping forward, leaning forward with his hands resting on the island counter between us.

I stare at his angered expression and I shake my head, "I know that, but why are you being so hard on them?" I scoff and he shrugs.

He's lying right to my face.

'He didn't lie .' Crystal scoffs .

'Well he sure as hell didn't tell me the truth , he didn't mention the attack he's planning . He's holding the information from me and that is lying .' I snap at her .

She slowly disappears but I don't even care, she is not choosing his side because of this stupid mate bond.

We owe him nothing.

He owes me the truth though .

"Don't do that ." I point at him as anger brews in my heart .

It feels like my body is ready to jerk with the negative energy bursting through my body.

"Do what ?" His eyes narrow on me .

"Lie to me ." I grit out and he looks dumbfounded .

"I'm not lying ." He shakes his head and I roll my eyes .

As my eyes come back to normality, he's in front of me, towering over me like I'm some sort of short elf, his baby blues dark like the ocean during the storm.

"Do not roll your eyes at me ." He grits out , his eyes flicking between my wide ones .

"Sorry ." I mutter, feeling a bit intimidated.

"I did not lie ." He grits out .

I step back, backing away from his angered gaze.

"Yet you did not tell me about the attack you're planning ." I shrug , crossing my arms in front of my chest .

"I didn't need to ." He says so calmly that it pisses me off completely and I scoff, turning my back to him as I roll my eyes behind his back.

"You think you can just go out and attack my old pack?" I turn to face him, "I could help!" I yell and he shakes his head, striding towards me, his hands resting on my shoulders as his body relaxes.

"You do not step foot near that pack again . I don't want you near Regan ." He grits out , concern filling his eyes .

"I don't want you near the attack, I want you in bed, eating, enjoying yourself while you rest and heal and eat." He is over exaggerating at the moment.

I swat his hands away, shaking my head, "How do you expect me to stay at home while you go out and fight for your life?" I sigh and his head lols back as he momentarily looks up at the ceiling.

A groan escapes his lips before he glances down at me once more , he looks lost .

"You are my life and if something happens to you, I will die. I need you here, at home, safely. And there will be guards to keep you here if you don't listen." He grits out and I gulp.

He wouldn't put guards here .

"Promise me you'll stay? I can't protect you and kill that bastard at the same time." The thought of Regan makes him growl lowly and I inhale a breath.

"You have to promise me if it turns out for the worse, you'll retreat and come home." I beg.

I found my second chance mate, a second chance at love and life and I'm not ready to lose him to Regan f*****g Night.

"I promise, if you stay here." His face goes soft and I inhale a breath, nodding.

"Then I'll stay ." I agree .

"Thank you, now I have to get back to training." He kisses my temple before walking around me towards the front door.

"Stefan, let's go!" He bellows, making the glass on the counter shake before walking out of the door and I watch Stefan run after him.

"Rosie ." I mutter as I find her in the couch m her cheeks red .

"Yeah?" She wipes her mouth guiltily and I roll my eyes out of jealousy.

How is it that the alpha has no need to touch me, but Rosie has the beta wrapped around her finger, having him make out whenever and wherever.

She's already marked and here I am , waiting for nightfall to come to even just have to kiss him like it's my last breath .