

## I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 19

ELEIA'S POV

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It's been hours since Aiden went to train again and I sit on the couch , bored out of my mind .

I have never felt this useless , so lazy .

I don't like it .

I excuse myself from Rosie who is half asleep before heading up the stairs .

My hand glides over the railing to the top and I enter the big room , closing the door behind me .

I take in his huge room , I've been in here multiple times but every time I come in alone , it feels like an suite apartment in a large building .

It's the same size as the entire floor below us and it's crazy .

I walk over to his desk , finding a picture of two kids , both raven haired , one boy and I could tell that it was Aiden , his baby blue eyes looking so happy as he laughs while hugging the other girl .

I guess that's his sister...

My finger trails the frame before I notice the photo of the family on the left .

That must be his parents... I wonder why I haven't seen them around here...

I shake my thoughts away before I overthink like I usually do and I walk into his huge bathroom , heading straight for the cupboards below the sink counter and I sit on my haunches as I open the doors and I notice his section is on the left and a girl section of the right .

There's unopened shower gel , shampoo , razors and a pink sponge .

I gulp , wondering if he bought this for me or for someone else...

'It's literally unopened . Of course it's for you , i\*\*\*t . Stop over thinking.'  
Crystal scolds me and I suck in a breath before opening the razor packet and take one along with the shower gel and shampoo .

I place the bottles on the floor of the shower before I strip and get it .

I open the faucet and cool water sprays against me , my entire body tensing for second but then I'm use to it .

'He has warm water , you know .' Crystal points out and I nod , turning the nozzle and Luke warm water sprays on me before it turns completely hot .

I guess I sometimes forget that I'm not in the night pack anymore where we only showered in cold water .

I wet my hair before washing it and I shave , everywhere before I wash my entire body once more with the rosy scented shower gel and I get out , drying my body before padding my hair dry with the towel .

I stare at the hairdryer and wonder if I was allowed to use it .

I shouldn't do it without asking...

'He wants you healthy and wet hair isn't good .' Crystal convinced me .

'What's his is now yours too .' She mutters and I pick it up , pressing the button below and I jerk at the loud noise before putting it off .

"It's just noise ." I mutter to myself , knowing that I have heard a lot worse before switching it on again.

I dry my hair while I wonder if I should braid it when I'm done .

'What are you going to wear ?' Crystal asks and as I stand completely naked in front of his mirror , trying to dry all of my hair , I realise that I don't even know what to wear...

'What about that lingerie dress he told you to get ?' Crystal suggests and I blame the heat coming from the hairdryer as my cheeks heat up as I think of that dress .

It's lace , short and red .

I guess I could just try it on for a second...

I brush my hair with the comb before walking out of the bathroom towards the closet, smiling as our sides are divided.

It's a fancy closet, you walk into the door and it's like a room of racks, it's nothing I have ever seen before.

I march over to my side, searching through the drawers until I glance up and see the little red dress hanging.

I smile as I reach for it and hook it off the hanger before I inspect it and I put it on over my head as I walk to the full length mirror, staring at myself in awe.

My nipples are covered with a rose while I could see the rest of my breasts through the lace material, the entire front lace and I inhale a sharp breath as I feel sexy in this.

The straps are thin and the entire dress hugs my body.

I turn to look at my ass and I love the detailed line rose crocheted down my back.

With my dark coloured hair flowing down my back and my green eyes sparkling in excitement, I feel like I'm on top of the world.

I don't consider myself beautiful, but I'm decent looking.

I have always tried to take care of myself unlike most of the girls who waste themselves out to buy expensive things to look good in society, with my little allowance, I bought soap, shampoo and things like face wash to care for my face and all that.

I wanted more than expensive things, I wanted my skin to look like a million bucks instead of the fake bracelet on my arm.

I taught Rosie my ways and she found sense in it, but I did see her longing for things when the girls flaunted their new costume jewellery, but look where she is now, perfect by my side, beautiful and she could have anything she wants.

My fingers drag across my cheek, going down my neck to my collarbone.

I should probably undressed...

'No, go sit on the bed like that.' Crystal urges me on and I chew on my bottom lip as I drag my fingers through the ends of my hair.

I toss my hair behind my shoulders before I inhale a deep breath, striding out of the closet and I close the door behind me before I pelt over to the bed and sit down on it.

I sit with my feet dangling off the bed before I glance over my shoulder at the large bed.

A sigh escapes my lips as I turn onto my knees and hands and crawl to the centre, scooting back so that I sit with my back against the headboard.

I bring one knee up, my other leg bending, the bridge of my foot hooking behind my other heel.

I rest my elbow on the pillow, but it feels awkward.

None of this feels right.

'In the centre, on your knees.' Crystal demands and my eyes widen at the suggestion.

I don't know how that would look or how he'd react to that.

I hear his voice from behind the shut door and I hurriedly scoot to the centre again, sitting on my knees, my chest heaving as I anxiously wait for the door to open.

I blow out a breath as the handle goes down and I smile as Aiden enters.

He freezes in the doorway, his lips parting, a coat of sweat covering his skin, his eyes wide as he stares at me.

It's nearly dark out.

He steps inside, closing the door behind him, "What's this?" He grins, dragging a hand through his damp hair, making a mess of his redden locks.

I brush my hair with the comb before walking out of the bathroom towards the closet, smiling as our sides are divided.

It's a fancy closet, you walk into the door and it's like a room of rocks, it's nothing I have ever seen before.

I march over to my side, searching through the drawers until I glance up and see the little red dress hanging.

I smile as I reach for it and hook it off the hanger before I inspect it and I put it on over my head as I walk to the full length mirror, staring at myself in awe.

My nipples are covered with a rose while I could see the rest of my breasts through the lace material, the entire front lace and I inhale a sharp breath as I feel sexy in this.

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I toss my hair behind my shoulders before I inhale a deep breath , striding out of the closet and I close the door behind me before I plop over to the bed and sit down on it .

I sit with my feet dangling off the bed before I glance over my shoulder at the large bed .

A sigh escapes my lips as I turn onto my knees and hands and crawl to the centre , scooting back so that I sit with my back against the headboard .

I bring one knee up , my other leg bending , the bridge of my foot hooking behind my other heel .

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It's nearly dark out .

He steps inside , closing the door behind him , "What's this ?" He grins , dragging a hand through his damp hair , making a mess of his wavy locks .

I brush my hair with the comb before walking out of the bathroom towards the closet , smiling as our sides are divided .

It's a fancy closet , you walk into the door and it's like a room of racks , it's nothing I have ever seen before .

I march over to my side , searching through the drawers until I glance up and see the little red dress hanging .

I smile as I reach for it and hook it off the hanger before I inspect it and I put it on over my head as I walk to the full length mirror , staring at myself in awe .

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He freezes in the doorway , his lips parting , a coat of sweat covering his skin , his eyes wide as he stares at me .

It's nearly dark out .

He steps inside , closing the door behind him , "What's this ?" He grins , dragging a hand through his damp hair , making a mess of his raven locks .

I shrug , capturing my bottom lip between my teeth .

"It's too early ." He shakes his head as his eyes trail my body .

"I know ." I shrug , glancing towards the window , making sure my neck is exposed and I could hear him gulping .

I look back at him standing in front of the bed , staring down at me like I'm the most precious thing .



“I am going to take a shower , but I want you to sit still , just stay like that .” He demands and I nod as he turns and heads to the bathroom .

He leaves the bathroom door open and my eyes trail to his naked body in the shower , the glass doors up but I could still see his silhouette .

I watch as he washes his hair , the steam oozing out from above the shower .

I can't take my eyes off him , even as the room darkens .

It gets really dark and he faces the room , a frown on his face as he strides forward with the towel wrapped around his torso .

“What the hell ?” He mutters as he marches over to the window and the clouds are dark grey .

I don't move , I just stare at his side , the slight light coming from outside the window falling over his abs , highlighting them like it's the prize and I gulp , my eyes trailing up to his chiselled jaw and stern face .

“It's going to snow .” I explain and his head slowly turns to me , a grin crawling up his lips .

“How do you know that ?” He asks and I shrug , “It always starts this time of year , the crisp cool air today told me earlier .” I shrug and Aiden's eyebrows raise , “You know that just by the weather ?” He asks impressed and I nod .

“I don't know , I think it's going to snow in a few days , but today ? I don't think so .” He shakes his head and I don't even try to argue because I know I'm right .

“Get a robe on , there are behind the bathroom door and I stare at him with wide eyes as he switches on the bedside table lamps .

I slowly crawl off the bed and pad to the bathroom door , grabbing a robe before tugging it over my dress .

I was concerned for a second that he was going to tell me to change into something else , but he didn't .

I want him so badly that if he smiles at me , my insides turn out and I am over the moon , thinking that it's the time .

“Why do I have to wear a robe ?” I ask as I watch him come out of the walk in closet with grey sweatpants .

“Because it’s night time and you need to eat .” He stares at me like I’m silly and to be honest , I was so excited about tonight that I forgot about food , but I’m not use to eating everyday let alone twice a day .

“Right .” I smile and he nods , raising a brow before walking to me .

“The faster we finish dinner , the faster we get back to whatever I walked into .” He grins and my stomach tightens as I nod .

I follow him downstairs , finding Stefan and Rosie making French toast .

“Bread wasn’t in the diet .” Aiden tuts and Rosie giggles , “I already ate a salad , he wanted French toast .” She rolls her eyes playfully and her eyes widen when she sees me wearing a robe .

“Of course .” Aiden scoffs before heading to the fridge and Rosie wiggles her eyebrows at me .