I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 31

AIDEN'S POV

I know I shouldn't care if the child isn't mine, but I do.

I don't even know the laws of this situation, should the alpha's kid be with the dad where they are the heir of the pack?

What if it is Regan' kid?

What if she wants to tell him it's his when it is?

Oh goddess, please don't do this to me.

I love Eleia, but I hate Regan, every fibre of my body hates Regan Night, how could I love his child?

He killed my sister.

'You can't love another man's child, especially not the one who killed our sister.' Jamesy growls and I agree a hundred percent with him, but how do I tell Eleia that?

'We can't .' Jamesy sighs , leaving me feeling guilty .

How would I just act? I can't even pretend to love that kid if it's mine...

'Just tolerate it .' Jamesy shrugs and I nod , feeling like I can't do anything else except wait .

Eleia has been sleeping the entire afternoon and it's almost time for dinner.

I roll my head forward before looking at her laying on the bed , crawled up under a blanket , fidgeting in her sleep .

She's absolutely amazing, but I did not sign up to take care of another man's child.

She would have to give him up if she loves me, she would have to send him to Regan, but then again, he too won't live that long.

I slowly stand up and walk over to the bed, glancing down at my sleeping mate before I crawl onto the soft mattress, leaving over her from behind and I place a kiss on her cheek, smiling as her shoulders raise.

Even in her sleep she's adorable.

"It's almost dinner time ." I whisper into her ear , my lips brushing against the shell of her ear ever so lightly , msking her roll onto her back and she groans .

She frowns, deep lines forming on her forehead as her eyes screw shut tightly before they flick open, exposing her beautiful forest orbs.

"Hi ." I smile down at her and the edge of her lip slightly curls up into a smile .

"Hi ." She yawns before sitting up and I can't help but stare at her belly as she stretches her arms above her head, exposing her stomach.

I could feel her gaze on me, but I can't seem to drag my eyes away from where the baby is growing inside of her.

Her arms lower, her one hand on my shoulder and when her shirt falls back down over her skin, I look up at her with guilt creeping up my spine, ruining every thought I have.

I want this child to be mine, but it's a very slim chance because she's barely been here three weeks.

"It's okay ." She mutters and I notice her forced smile , "What do you mean?" I try to act oblivious , smiling to throw her off .

"You don't have to be happy ." She lets her hand slide from my shoulder, down my bicep to my hand that's flat against the bed .

"I wouldn't be happy either if I were you ." Her smile fades as her thumb rubs over the top of my hand before the climbs off the bed and heads to the bathroom, leaving me feeling like the a*s I am while being frozen standing on my hands and knees.

I get off the bed , dragging a hand through my hair before shoving my freezing hands into my pockets , walking to the bathroom door , "I'm just heading downstairs , meet you there ." I bellow through the shut door , but she doesn't reply .

"Did you hear me?" I ask, knocking.

"Yes ." She answers and I stare at the door before turning on my heel and I walk out of the room , down the stairs , ignoring Stefan as he calls out to me .

Rosie stands at the bottom of the stairs, eyes wide, but I barely acknowledge her looking at me.

"Aiden ." She calls out to me and I feel like a ghost as I turn and look at her, "What's going on?" She asks, "It's none of your business." I blurt out angrily before grabbing my coat and I leave the house, slamming the door behind me

The cool air hits my heated skin like a slap, everything stinging as it begins to freeze, the snow is now past my ankles, halfway up my shaft, "Fucksakes." I mutter m letting my head lol back as my eyes fall shut and I feel the small snowflakes falling onto my face, it's like cold kisses all over.

I hear the door behind me and I let my head lower before stomping to the side of the house, almost lifting my knees past my ears as I struggle through the snow.

"What is going on with you?" Stefan' voice sounds so chirpy, so happy and joyful and all I feel is jealousy and anger.

I grab the shovel around the corner , turning to look at him with a blank expression .

"Nothing, I just want to clear the path a bit." I shrug, lying effortlessly and he hums.

I hate it when he hums, it's full of sarcasm and cockiness.

"So is what Rosie said true?" He asks as if it were his problem.

"Yes ." I grit out as I start to shovel snow to the side .

It has never snowed this much in such a short time.

"Did you take a test?" He asks as if it wasn't the first thing I wanted to do .

"Yes ." I sigh , feeling more irked by the second .

"When will it be ready?" The amount of questions he's asking is making me want to hit him with this shovel so bad.

I grip the shovel in my hands tightly, "Two days." I seethe and he laughs like everything I just said and what's happening to me is such a joke.

I put all of the negative and angry energy into shovelling, making a clear path.

"I'm sorry man, but it's just, Regan has twisted his life into yours one to many times, what are you going to do when the baby is his?" He asks and I freeze, still not knowing the answer to that question.

"I don't know ." I continue, hating that I don't know what to do.

I always know what to do, I always know what to think and plan, but this is my mate, this will be her child too and I already told her that I'd love the kid no matter who's it is because it's her kid.

But I know I'm going to hate it when it's his.

"Are we ever going to kill him?" He asks as if he wanted to do it right now.

"Someday ." I shrug , after the attack , I had patrols up around the land doubled , afraid that Regan might retaliate , but he has yet to come here and fight me , but I know he'll come , he always does .

It kind of feels like a traditional thing that happens every year now, but when the one makes their pack stronger, so does the other.

"I think it should be soon, who cares if he's the father? This doesn't affect the child. It's innocent." Stefan mutters and I'm frozen in spot before I turn to look at him dumbfounded.

"What?" I scoff, shaking my head at him.

Did he honestly just say that?

"Did you not understand?" He c***s his head at me.

"I heard you ." My lips are parted as I stare at him with narrowed eyes, "Then what's the problem?" He leans against the front door and I hope that it opens and he falls flat on his a*s.

"I just can't believe that you said that ." I shake my head .

"Are you seriously mad about that kid?" He points to the door behind him, kicking off from it, "We kill Regan and his pack and that kid doesn't need to know that he isn't yours." He explains, but all I hear is Regan's kid.

"Regan killed my sister!" I bellow, a low growl escaping my lips and Stefan stands with his arms crosses over his chest, shaking his head at me as if I'm the problem.

I am not the problem here, Regan and his c**k is.

If he knew that he did not want her, he should have told her right away, he shouldn't have shoved himself inside of her and strung her along.

"I know that !" Stefan seethes, "When I was a kid, I was obsessed with her Aiden, I think she might have been my mate." He grits out in a whisper and I hate to admit it, but I always thought that too.

They were always playing, he always looked out for her, he cared when my sister and I fought and even though he was my best friend, he checked up on her first.

"Me too ." I scoff , crossing my arms and hurt flashes through his eyes .

"And the fact that all these years I had hoped that she was just lost and not dead ... it gave me hope and when Rosie showed up , I knew she was dead ." He gulps , looking on the verge of a breakdown .

"Of course she is Stefan . I can't even mind link with her ." The back of my eyes sting and he uses the top of his hand to wipe his nose as he nods , his eyes slightly red .

"Just ...let's go in and eat , alright ?" I force a smile as we head inside .

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 32



Something about how Aiden is acting and not looking at me is ticking me off.

I know that he isn't happy about the kid might being Regan's , but what am I suppose to do ?

I sit on the chair in the kitchen, fiddling with my thumbs as Rosie sits right next to me, going on about how rude Aiden was when he came down stairs and then Stefan left with him, she's explaining that how important it is to her that Stefan stands up for her, but with everything going on, it's like the information is coming through one ear and leaving the other.

I get what she means, but it's not something that will keep me up at night.

I hear the front door open and shut, my head turning to the side and I see both of the men coming into the kitchen with blank expressions.

Aiden squeezes my shoulder before walking past me, "So I was thinking that maybe we can make burgers?" He shrugs and my eyes are glued to the table beneath my hands, "Sure." I shrug.

The intensity in the room just keeps on growing, or it's me imagining things.

"I'll help ." Rosie stands and Stefan doesn't stop her , but I know if I tried to help , I'd be out on the counter top like a trophy to look at .

"Aren't you going to help?" Rosie asks and before I could say anything, Aiden jumps to the answer first, "No, she needs rest." He deadpans, his tone leaving no room for arguments.

My gaze lifts to my best friend and I raise my brows at her before continuing to fidget with my fingers .

"Why does she need to rest?" Rosie abruptly asks and my eyes have never flicked to Aiden that fast.

"Because she passed out ." He explains , "But she took a nap already ." Rosie argues and I feel like kissing my best friend right now .

Now I get what she meant earlier that it's important for Stefan to stand up for her , because it feels good , it feels empowering to know that you aren't alone

"I guess if she feels up to it then it's fine, but it's best to stay off her feet." He shrugs and I roll my eyes, "So what am I then? A Luna or just a trophy?" I

shrug, c*****g my head at him and his eyes widen as he stares at me with a shocked expression.

"Of course you're my Luna ." He shakes his head and Stefan is awkwardly standing in the fridge with the crumbed chicken patties in his hands, "Then why can't I help?" I ask, my shoulder raising as my body tenses.

Every fibre of my body just wants to do something , but Aiden doesn't want me to .

"All I'm saying is that you're planning that party and I can cook , I don't see why you need to . You both actually , because you worked for most of your life and I just wanted to give you a little vacation ." He shrugs and I don't know how I can explain to him how weird it feels to do so much every single day that when I don't do something , it's like a bomb in my mind .

"We get that, but we're wired to do something, everything actually, all day every day." Rosie chips in and I just stare at Aiden until he sighs, giving up.

"Alright, I'm sorry. I was just trying to do something nice." He turns and grabs frozen buns out of the fridge.

I stand and round the counter, helping Rosie cut the tomatoes, lettuce, cheese and everything else as the two men fry the patties and toast the buns.

We all ate while watching a stupid show about a wizard before we cleaned up and we head back to bed .

I wouldn't admit it, but doing everything after eating so much is kind of exhausting.

It's like my stomach just wants to drag me to bed and tangle me in the duvet so I can't get out.

After I roll into bed , I immediately fall asleep as my head hits the pillow .

Glancing down at my big stomach, feeling the little butterfly kicks, I can't help but feel pure joy towards my baby boy. He sometimes have a strong kick, but when it's so little like this, it warms my heart.

"Hello love ." Two strong arms wrap around me , tingling sensations running down my arms and spine .

"Hi ." I beam , feeling love and care .

"I'm so happy you chose me ." Aiden's voice sounds a little bit different , but I don't lay much attention to it as I lay back into his embrace .

"Me too ." I sigh in relief, calmness taking over my heart.

"What are you doing Eleia?" Aiden's normal voice rings through my ears in a heartbroken tone and when I lift my gaze, he' standing with red eyes in front of me, his hostile glare boring down into my eyes.

"Aiden?" I frown in confusion, sitting up right and I turn to look behind me, finding Regan holding onto my bump, smiling at me with a devilish grin.

"You're mine, remember?" Regan's haunting voice makes my heart rate spike, "No!" I shriek, turning back to look in front of me, finding Aiden walk away, leaving me in the hands of this monster.

"Let go!" I elbow Regan in the ribs, making him grunt as his hands fall off me and I stand up, feeling like I'm carrying a bulldozer in my stomach as I try to run after Aiden.

"Aiden wait!" I scream at the top of my lungs as tears run down my cheeks.

I need my mate, I need Aiden.

"You can't take my child away from me slut!" Regan growls behind me and the floor beneath me opens, swallowing me whole.

I fall into the abyss , screaming as I beg for someone to save my child .

Two strong arms catch me and when I open my eyes, Aiden is staring at me with a loving smile.

My mate caught me, he still loves me.

I sigh in relief , my hand falling onto my stomach and my eyes dart to where my bump should be , my stomach flat .

Where's my baby?

"Aiden ." My bottom lip trembles in fear and he puts me down , his arm swinging over my shoulder .

"It's okay, it's his heir." He mutters, placing a soft kiss on my temple.

"What ?" I stomp away from him , his concerned filled eyes making me want to cry .

"Where's our baby?" I yell, my words echoing around me.

"It's not our baby Eleia, it' Regan's." His eyes narrow.

I spin around , finding Regan walking away with his arms cradling a baby , my baby .

"Regan!" I roar out of anger, the floor shaking beneath me.

I try to run to him, to get my child, but two large hands grab me, holding me back.

"Eleia, let it go. That is not our child, we will have our own some day." Aiden's soothing words does nothing to heal my breaking heart.

"No , he's mine! That's my baby!" I sob , my head shaking frantically .

"No, it's not." His tone is cold and emotionless.

I turn to face him , his face expressionless , his eyes cold .

"That is his child, that child does not belong in my pack." He seethes.

"This is our pack, it's mine too and that is my child!" I yell in his face, turning to find nothing.

Regan is gone, my child is gone, my heart is gone.

I fall to my knees, crying.

"Eleia!" A loud roar has me sitting up right as I shake, sweat coating my skin as Aiden's ocean orbs stare down at me, "Calm down." His hands cup my cheek and my eyes flick down to my stomach as my hands feel a flat tummy.

"My baby, where's my baby?" I yell out of anger and he frowns at me in confusion, "In your tummy, still growing, calm down. It was just a nightmare." He runs his thumb over my cheek repeatedly.

"No , Regan , he has my child , you ...you let him take my child !" I slap his hand away , glaring at him with hatred .

"Eleia , it was a nightmare , you haven't even started showing yet !" He yells back and I glance down , placing my hand against my stomach .

Right, I didn't have my baby yet... I didn't give birth yet.. I just found out .

My hands grab the sides of my head, "I'm sorry." I mutter as I look down at the duvet.

"It's okay, it felt real, it's normal." He talks me down as my breathing decreases, his hand rubbing circles on my back.

It' still dark out, but it could be morning, it could be day time.

"Relax, let's go take a shower and then I'll go make some hot chocolate for us, alright?" He smiles and I nod before he helps me out of the bed and towards the bathroom.

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 33

FI FIA'S POV

Two nights of nightmares are enough for bags to form under my eyes .

I have laid awake since two am, unable to sleep and I just sat on the bed, watching Aiden snore peacefully.

It was the same dream , the exact same dream and I think that it's the cause of my stress .

Aiden and I barely looked at one another yesterday and today we finally get the results .

I move to the couch , wrapping s blanket around my shoulders as I sit with my knees pulled up to my chest , watching the dark clouds turn lighter , the sun shining behind them and I can't help but feel sick , vile rising as I wait each passing second .

I'm tired, but I refuse to dream that horrifying nightmare again.

My mouth starts to water and the nausea is getting worse, I throw the blanket off me before rushing to the bathroom, throwing up as I sit on my knees in front of the toilet.

A hand brushes my hair back before the other rubs my back, "Are you okay?" Aiden's sleepy voice asks and I nod as my head hangs over the toilet, my lips parted as my saliva drips from my mouth.

I sit upright, standing up and he lets my hair go as I rinse my mouth with water.

"You're sick ." He points out , "I'm pregnant ." I scoff , hating the word .

Why should I even be a mom?

I know nothing of being a parent, I have never looked after a child my entire life...

My eyes are watery as I turn and I try to blink the tears away as I look up at the ceiling .

"Come back to bed ." He offers his hand and I shake my head , "I'm good ." I lie , I wish that I could climb back into bed and sleep for eternity , but I have important things to do .

"Just for another hour, you look like you haven't slept." He points out the obvious and I roll my eyes, crossing my arms over my chest as I hug myself and I shoulder him as I stride out of the bathroom.

I don't want to talk about how I haven't slept because I had yet another nightmare, the same one.

"I'm just kind of hungry ." I mutter as he follows me to the room and the excited smile on his face is priceless .

"Okay , we can go eat something ." He smiles and I nod , grabbing a jersey and I put socks on .

Heading to the door, he stands on the first step down, smiling at me before turning his back and he holds his arms backwards.

Annoyed with him not moving, I glare at the back of his head, "What are you doing?" I snap at him and his head turns as he faces back to me, "You have socks on Eleia, get on my back." He demands and I shake my head, "I'm not in the mood for this, just move." I try to squeeze past him but he blocks me with his arm, "You can slip and fall and lose that baby." He grits out possessively.

"Wouldn't you love that ." I beam sarcastically and his entire body turns as he looks at me with a sad and hurt expression , his eyebrows are furrowed together while the edges of his lips are turned down , "Do you think I'm a monster?" His head slightly tilts to the side and I shrug , "No , but you don't want this child because you think it's Regan's ." I point out and he rolls his eyes as if I were overreacting , but I am the only one saying what he's thinking

"I don't care if it's his kid Eleia ." He sighs and I scoff before lifting one foot , pulling my sock off and I do the same with the other , tossing it back into the room .

"I can walk ." I grit out each word and his jaw tenses before he stands to the side and lets me walk down the stairs .

I wasn't afraid of these stairs until he said that I could fall and lose my child .

With shaky hands, I cling to the railing as I slowly walk down, but even though I try to not make it obvious that I'm afraid, my body does.

"Let me just ..." his hand holds my shoulder and I freeze, "No, leave me alone." I snap and he sighs, letting go of me.

I never thanked the goddess for getting me safely down a flight of stairs until right now before we head to the kitchen .

After we ate eggs on toast, the landline phone right outside the kitchen rang and Aiden went to answer while I cleaned, but when he came back, his face said everything that I dreaded.

"What ?" I ask, I need him to say it, I need him to tell me the test came back.

"The test came back and we need to go in ." He forces a smile and I nod as I rinse the last plate and put it on the dish rack before drying my hands .

I feel stressed enough and for some kind of reason, I am not in a hurry at all to find out what the results are.

'If you know , we might sleep better .' Crystal chimes so positively and I just wish she could tell me who the dad was .

'Unfortunately, I can't.' She mutters, sounding smug.

I close her link before I walk up the stairs and Aiden is right behind me . I think he's more afraid than I am to slip and fall , but the railing is my guardian and I'm never letting go of it again .

We change into warm clothes and Aiden went down to make sure there's actually a path to walk before we went.

Putting on my rain boots, I sigh as I gather my strength.

I know I can do this, I know that whatever the results are, we'll be fine.

I stand up from the bed and head out of the room, slowly walking down the stairs with my one hand gripping the railing and the other in a fist next to my side, praying that I won't fall.

It's a big relief when I take the last step and I head to the door, finding Aiden shovelling a path.

"Come on ." He waves me over before continuing to shovel the the road for us to walk . Arriving at the hospital , my insides are shaking .

Aiden takes my hand as he leads us to the office of our doctor .

He knocks on the door respectfully , even if he is alpha and can barge in there like he owns the place , because he does .

"Come in !" The doctor beams and we head inside, sitting down.

"I have the results right here ." She holds an envelope in her hand, "I haven't opened it because it's yours to read and I did not want any business in knowing." She shrugs before sliding the envelope over the counter.

I glance at Aiden, forcing a smile before I reach for the paper with shaky hands, blowing out a breath as I stare at the white envelope.

I want to know, I need to...

"Do we have to know?" I look at Aiden and he gulps, staring at me with a blank expression.

"Right ." I nod , slowly opening the flap , watching the paper tear before I pull the results paper out .

It's folded in three and I stare up at the doctor, "Do you mind if we do this privately?" I ask and she smiles so gracefully, "Of course not." She stands up and walks out.

I open the paper, squeezing my eyes shut as I pray that it's Aiden's kid.

I start to read the results and my eyes begin to water, my heart beating against my chest, feeling like it's about to beat out of my chest.

"What is it?" Aiden asks, turning his body to me.

I feel like I can't breathe, this is not happening to me...

He snatches the paper from my hands and I sob , my entire body feeling numb .

He crushes the paper in his hand before tossing it across the office , standing up.

"I need air ." He mutters before leaving me alone to deal with this mess .

I cannot believe that I'm having Regan Night , the brutal monster's , child .

My hands fall on my stomach as I try to calm myself and the doctor comes in , kneeling beside me , "It's okay , relax ." She rubs my back , being more supportive than my so called mate .

I shake my head, "I don't know what to do..." I choke on my own words as hot tears stream down my face.

I wish this didn't happen ... why does these things have to happen to me?

Can't something in my life just be right?

Can I not just be happy?

Now I have to raise a kid that is going to remind me of the monster that took my virginity, my innocence and then broke my heart.

How am I suppose to love a kid that reminds me of a monster?

How can I expect Aiden to be with me after this?

I'm going to lose him too...

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 34

ELEIA'S POV

I walk out of the building and Aiden is no where to be found...

'Aiden, where are you?' I mind link him, but it's like I can't even feel him.

He's blocked me out of his mind.

He doesn't want to talk to me, he doesn't want to see me... he hates me..

"Aiden!" I yell, my voice echoing, but no one is around.

A silhouette walks from the house side and my hopes are high that it's Aiden , but when Stefan's face clears through the misty sky , I feel disappointed .

"I'm sorry I'm not who you're looking for , but he did send me to come get you and take you home ." He offers a small smile , but rage fills my chest as my hands fist next to my sides .

"Where is he?" I grit out through chattering teeth.

"He we went for a run ." He explains and my head immediately snaps to the forest around us , my body turning and I stomp towards the large trees .

"Eleia ." Stefan bellows and he wraps his arms around me .

"Let me go!" I kick and scream as he lifts me into his arms.

"I am not allowed to do that, alpha's orders." He shrugs as if he can't see the hot tears streaming down my face,

like he can't see how broken I am right now.

"He can't just run away from this!" I slap Stefan's chest and I know it's wrong, I shouldn't be taking this out on my best friend's mate, but right now, he's the beta of the alpha, my mate and if my mate is going to leave me and Stefan won't tell me, then he's just as guilty.

"I know ." Stefan mutters , making anger brew in my chest , "Then tell me where he went ." I yell , glaring up at him as he carries me back to the house that I'm probably going to lose .

Stefan stays silent, his jaw ticking.

"Tell me!" I yell, trying to get out of his embrace, "I don't know." He sighs.

"Then put me down and I'll go look!" I yell, probably hurting his ears.

"I can't ." He shrugs as if it's not his choice .

"I am your Luna, I command you to let me go!" I bare my teeth and he turns his head and looks down at me, pity clear in his eyes.

"I really am sorry, but my alpha said no." He mutters before glancing straight ahead again and when he puts me down inside the house, I lunge at him, slamming his chest out of anger and sadness, "Tell me! Tell me!" I repeatedly chant as I slam my fists into his chest.

He doesn't move, he doesn't fight back, he just blankly stares at me with a sad gaze in his eyes.

"What are you doing Eleia?" Rosie's scared voice penetrates my ear drums and her hands grab my wrist before pushing me back and I trip, falling onto my a*s as I stare right into Rosie's regretful blue orbs.

"Rosie ." Stefan growls , shoving her aside and her face looks broken as he reaches for me , but I swat his hand away .

"Back the f**k off ." I seethe as I stand and when this is the moment my best friend is suppose to apologise for making me fall , she just stares at her mate with teary eyes .

"Aiden said..." Stefan starts, "Well Aiden is not here and when he's not here, I am the leader of this god forsaken pack so leave me alone!" I growl, my

voice echoing off the walls and I run up the stairs, hearing Rosie yell at Stefan for shoving her to help me.

I slam the door, my breathing heavy and it feels like I can't think straight or breathe.

He's going to leave me and I would have no where to go...

My hands rest on my stomach and I try to focus on my breathing to calm it down, knowing that the doctor said it's not good for the baby and no matter what, this is my child and I have to take care of it.

I go run myself a bath and climb in , relaxing in the heated water that calms my racing heart .

I poured water out and new hot water in like two times before the door bursted open , Aiden stumbling in , his limbs all over the place before he knees in front of the toilet , spewing into it .

I stare at him dumbfounded before he sits against the toilet and when his eyes fall on me , they widen .

"What are you doing here?" He asks so heartlessly.

"Taking a bath ." I shrug and he nods , his head lolling as he rests it in the palm of his hand , his elbow resting on his raised knee , the other leg straight .

"Are you going to kick me out ?" I ask as I stop breathing , waiting for him to say no , or yes .

"What ?" He struggles to lift his head and I roll my eyes at the drunk man sitting in front of me .

"Are you going to reject me now?" I seethe, sitting up as I grab the hard porcelain material I'm sitting on.

"No , you're mine ." He growls protectively , "And my baby ?" I ask and he sighs , "You mean the monster's kid ?" He scoffs and my heart cracks at his harsh words .

"It's my baby Aiden ." I lean forward , the back of my eyes stinging as unshod tears form in my eyes , everything looking blurry and the tears resting on the rim of my eyes .

"Same thing ." He mutters and I glare at him as I raise to my feet and step out of the bath .

His head raises and he grins as his eyes trail my naked body as I reach for my towel, wrapping it around me.

His grin falls, "Why did you do that?" He pouts like a little kid.

"Do what ?" I c**k my head at him before I let the messy bun down from on top of my head and my dark hair cascades down my back.

"Cover that smoking body of yours ." He glares at the towel covering me up and I turn on my heel, ignoring his comments.

He wants nothing to do with the kid growing inside of me, but he wants my body?

Hell no.

"Eleia ." He slurs as he sways side to side , coming out of the bathroom , leaning against the door frame .

"No ." I mutter as I dry myself off before putting on a pair of socks, sweatpants and a jersey, climbing onto the bed all the while he stands and looks at me like I'm some sort of picture he likes.

"Come on ." He mutters and I scoff before laying down , cuddling the pillow with my back turned to him .

I hear his heavy footsteps coming closer before he comes into eye's view, standing on his side of the bed.

"I'm sorry ." He sits down and I force my eyes shut .

"Please look at me ." He pleads , sounding as broken as I feel , but I refuse to open my eyes and look at him .

He isn't himself, he isn't in his right mind.

"Please ." He begs and I sigh , opening my eyes .

"I shouldn't be mad at the kid ." He motions to my stomach with his hands and I chew on the inside of my cheek as I blankly stare at him, waiting for him to continue.

His dark hair is messy and he stinks like alcohol.

"I'm mad at Regan because he took the thing I wanted to give you first and now he took this, he's the dad and I'm not." He sighs miserably.

"I'm going to be nothing while I have to share you with Regan ." He snarls and I prop myself up on my elbow , "I don't want to tell Regan ." I grit out and his bushy eyebrows raise in shock , "You don't ?" He asks and I shake my head , "I want nothing to do with him , I moved on and he moved on . I don't want my kid to know him ." I shake my head as dear takes over .

"So I can still kill him?" He grins and I can't help but laugh, "Sure, he means nothing to me, but you mean everything to me. This baby means everything to me and we can have our own baby after him, but what I need to know is, will you treat him like your own or do I have to leave?" My lip trembles as I ask the question that's either going to make me happy or that's going to break me.

"I want you Eleia ." He breathes out and a single tear runs down my cheek , "That's not the correct answer Aiden ." I bottom lip curls .

"It doesn't matter because the baby is yours and every part of you, is something I want and that baby is apart of you." He takes my hand and I'm sobbing in happiness as I sit up and crawl onto his lap, holding him around the neck.

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 35

REGAN'S POV

Weeks... I have been healing and taking care of the wounded pack members , having memorials for the deceased after the attack from Aiden and the rest of the Golden Wolf pack .

I knew we were enemies, but to f*****g choose a day where I made my chosen mate my luna... that's a low blow and I will not let it slide.

I wonder if he has a mate, one I could destroy because he targeted mine.

Elissa was passed out for days in the hospital and I have never been more afraid in my life, I actually love her and Aiden almost took that away from me.

I don't know who snitched, but I know there is one and I am going to find that person and kill them too.

But first is first , Aiden and his $f^{*****}g$ pack has to be eliminated , once and for all .

I pace in my office, thinking of ways how to get rid of them when Elissa strolls in, a beautiful smile on her face.

"Are you okay?" She asks concerned and I nod, "Today is the day, we are going to attack the Golden Wolf pack and I am going to kill Aiden." I snarl and her hand rubs my arm up and down, "Why does he hate you?" She asks and I gulp, "He thinks I killed his sister." I wave the accusation off.

I know it's the truth, but I was just a kid, I didn't know better than what my father had told me.

"Why does he think that?" She looks at me dumbfounded and her innocence makes my heart clench.

His sister was innocent too, I'm not a monster, I do regret it, but I couldn't go home to my father and tell him I let one of our enemies go.

I remembered the proud look on his face when I told him I had drowned her , he looked so pleased .

"Because she drowned and I was there . But I couldn't save her , the stream swept her away and I ran for help , but when I got back after finding no one , she was dead and he showed up , raging ." I drag my hand through my hair , the back of my eyes stinging .

'Cry baby .' Maximus teases me and I blink the tears away before they could form .

"But anyway , yeah . He thinks I killed his sister ." I sigh and her eyes look sad as she hugs me .

"I'm sorry, he has no right to accuse you." She mutters and I nod, holding her back before pushing her away.

"I need to go, it's time it's his end and maybe he' find joy in the afterlife with his sister before he goes completely crazy." I scoff as I walk around her towards the door.

I mind link all my warriors, telling them that it's time to go and when I come outside, all of them are standing, some shifted already and others not.

"Are you guys ready?" I ask and they all nod.

I shift , stalking forward and I take the lead as we all begin to run into the woods , the sound of heavy thud against the ground beneath us makes me charge faster , but not as fast as we could because I don't need my men tired by the time we get there .

Arriving at the pack around noon, we all stop a kilometre away, checking the guards patrolling and I take them out, snatching them before they could hear, smell or see me and I pull their heads off their bodies.

Blood drips from my mouth as I nod for the rest to join and we stay as low as possible as we sneak closer to the grounds, stopping when we're at the last round of trees.

I see Aiden walking and a low growl escapes me, but before I could announce everyone to attack, my eyes land on her.

Eleia.

I large head c***s to the side as I focus on her and I absentmindedly lay down , the rest following my movement .

Does he have my mate?

'She's not your mate anymore .' Maximus deadpans and I know that he's right , but she was mine first .

I watch as Aiden lays down a blanket and then helps her sit down, her stomach a small bump and she holds it as she sits.

She's pregnant...

We wolves have a shorter pregnancy than humans, where humans take nine months to grow a child, we take five and looking at her, she's been pregnant several weeks...

Is that child mine?

It can't be

I shake my head, listening to their conversation, but it has nothing to do with the baby.

Aiden' body tenses up and I move back, all of us moving back, staying low and I see his eyes flicking over to us as I lay behind a tree.

'All of you, retreat and go back home. Now.' I mind link my warriors as Aiden takes his eyes off the bush we're hiding in and they all go home, leaving me staring at my first mate, a glow to her perfect skin that has me entranced.

I shift, grabbing the shorts from the bag tied to my leg and put it on before I emerge from the Forest and Aiden' eyes flick towards me and he jumps up, standing before about a dozen men join him.

I freeze, "I want to talk." I raise my hands in the air, my eyes continuously flicking to Eleia.

'Now you remember her name .' Maximus scoffs , hatred in his tone because since I got rid of her , he has been nothing but rude to me .

"Who invited you?" Aiden bellows with a devilish smirk on his face.

I glance at Eleia and her face says everything, she's afraid of me.

"No one ." I shrug, "But no one invited you to the Luna ceremony either ." I lower my hands, shoving them into the pockets of my shorts.

"Well you had it coming for a long time ." He grins , no one moving .

"I didn't kill her ." The lie is like venom on my tongue, but I push past it.

My father said that I shall not apologise for it because he's proud and I should be too .

"Sure ." Aiden scoffs , his blue eyes piercing into me from afar .

"Can I come closer to talk?" I yell and he c***s his head, blankly staring at me like he's imagining how to decapitate me.

"I honestly think it's best you stay there, until my guards kill you." The smug grin on his face makes me grin.

"I hope you aren't talking about the group of five I killed back there ." I beam and Eleia gasps as she holds her stomach and I suddenly feel sick .

"You did what?" He steps closer with rageful eyes, his chest heaving.

"We'll call it even for the men you killed ." I shrug and he doesn't stop coming for me until he's standing in front of me .

"You f*****g bastard ." I never knew he was taller than me, but he doesn't touch me, only towering over me with his height.

"You better be joking ." He seethes , his eyes almost completely black .

I glance past him and I see the omega that another pack came to collect standing with Eleia .

"Of course ." I scoff as the puzzles fall into place .

Eleia and that girl were best friends, still are.

"You had her stolen from my pack ." My tongue glides over the top row of teeth .

"She's my beta's mate, she was not yours." He shrugs, knowing exactly what I'm talking about.

"And my mate ." I raise a brow and his fist connects with my cheek, "My mate ." he growls and when I turn my gaze back to him, I glance past him, seeing Eleia stand up as if she might jump to his rescue.

"And is that your child?" I ask and his face falls, "Did you think it was yours?" He scoffs and I shrug, "Test her." I demand, "Already did." He deadpans and I nod, my tongue circling the inside of my cheek.

"Are you telling the truth?" I ask, wondering why he hasn't tried to kill me yet.

"Do you think I'd let her keep it if it was your spawn? You're a monster Regan, you're a killer of children." He tuts and I lunge at him, but before I could shift, I'm pulled off and chains are locked around my wrist, silver ones.

I'm thrown onto my a*s and I watch as Aiden gets up , smiling , "I wanted you to prove me wrong , but look at you . You're heartless and an i***t and now ? You're going to be dead too . Thanks for sparing me the trip ." He winks , turning to look at my mate .

"Get inside babe ." He tells her and a low growl rips through me .

I know he's hiding something, I know that's my child, I could feel it because if it weren't, why would they have gotten a test?

"Let me go Aiden! I will kill you ." I threaten, knowing that I have no way out because I sent my men home and my mind link is cut with these silver chains.

"I'm sorry Regan, you came here asking for death. It's not my fault you're suicidal." He beams, but all the while he's talking, my eyes are glued to my mate, my first love...