I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 36

AIDEN'S POV

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I never thought that Regan Night would ever want to just talk and come to my pack alone .

It's a miracle, a gift sent by the Moon Goddess herself.

"Aiden ." Eleia tugs on my shirt and I stop , glaring at Regan before I look at my precious mate .

My eyes soften, my facial features relaxing as I stare at her in awe.

"Yes ." I cup her cheek , nothing can ruin this moment .

Today, Regan is going to die and I am going to live in peace.

"What are you going to do?" Her eyebrows furrow together, two frown lines forming between them.

"I'm going to kill him my love ." My thumb drags over her cheek .

She inhales a deep sharp breath as her eyes widen .

"You don't want him gone?" My eyes narrow, my happy mood now sour.

"I do ." She blinks twice, "But is it fair?" She asks so innocently and my head c***s to the side as I stare at her.

"Do you think he cares Eleia?" My head shakes .

"Do you think he cares that he f****d you , knowing fully that he was going to reject you? Do you think that's fair?"

Her eyes become glassy as tears rest on the rim of her eyes .

"No ." Her chin wobbles and my heart aches .

"I'm not passing this up Eleia , he killed my sister . He thinks that I didn't see him , but I did ." My voice is stern .

"I know ." She mutters , batting her eyelashes to get rid of her unshed tears .

"Are you going to be sad?" I ask and she doesn't hesitate to shake her head.

"And you'll be okay?" I ask, "Yes." Her smile is forced, but I think it's only because of her hormones.

I cup the sides of her belly sticking out .

"This is our baby and for it to stay ours, we need to protect it. He's a threat Eleia, do you understand? If he finds out, he can take it away and I don't want that because this child is yours." My chin is tilted down as I stare down at her.

She sucks her plump bottom lip into her mouth, chewing on it and I can't seem to drag my eyes off the simple action.

I pull her closer, lowering my head to place a kiss on her soft looking lips.

They are as soft as they look, each and every time.

"I'm going to go and you go and relax, because after today, we will have no more Regan and we'll go claim his pack or kill them all." I grin and her eyes widen as she steps back, "There are children Aiden." She shoves my chest and I grab her wrist, "I won't hurt kids, don't you know me?" I c**k my head at her and she rolls her eyes.

"We're mates, but it doesn't mean that I know everything about you." She frowns deeply, making me roll my eyes as I let her go.

"I won't hurt a kid, especially not an innocent one." I shrug.

"What age do you think a kid is?" She c***s her head back at me.

"Ten ." I shrug and her eyes widen , fear flashing through her orbs .

"What?" I ask.

"A kid is someone who isn't an adult , a kid is eighteen and younger Aiden . You can't kill children!" She punches my stomach and I grunt at her hard blow

I did not think that a pregnant woman could hit that hard.

"Tell me you won't ." She points her finger in my face as my body is hauled over .

"I promise ." I groan as I straighten my back .

"Good ." She turns on her heel and charges up to the room .

I can't help but glance as her from behind until she fully disappears and I stride down to the dungeon below my home .

The sound of my footsteps echoing around the dark basement makes it a lot creepier than I thought it would be .

I haven't been down here much because I never needed, but I can't help but smile when I walk down the hall in the light, staring at Regan chained up to the wall, guards standing around against the wall.

"Regan ." I clap my hands together, the thwack sound echoing off the walls.

"Aiden , I came to talk . Let me go ." His voice is hoarse , the silver chains weakening him .

I chuckle, shaking my head at him.

"You delivered yourself on a silver platter my old friend ." I shrug , but my smile doesn't bulge a second .

"I came to talk ." He tries to defend himself, but it comes through the one ear and goes out of the other.

"I did not invite you on my pack ." I lower onto my haunches , I have been dreaming of this moment for so long .

"That means trespassing, if you were a complete stranger, I would maybe have given you a pass if you threw the lost card at me, but you know that this is my pack, so this is all on you." My index finger draws a circle in the air before I point at him, grinning as he lazily lifts his head, glaring at me.

"Is it my child?"

"Why did you kill my sister?"

His eyebrows furrow together, eyes narrowing.

"I did not kill her ." He grits out every word , emphasizing on it and it's the first thing that tells me he's lying .

"Stop lying Night , I saw ." I stand and his gaze follows me .

The instant flash of fear covering his face before he covers it with anger tells me that he didn't know I was there, but I never went anywhere without her, I did not let my sister wander off without me because I was her brother, I was her protector and I failed because I thought kids weren't a threat and that's what Eleia doesn't see.

Kids can be monsters too and he's been one since he was in the womb.

"I think that you don't know what you saw Moon , you were a kid . You might have seen how I dragged her out of the water ." He c***s his head , he is so cocky that it makes my hands itch .

"You can say things that you hoped would be true, but it does nothing to me because that day plays over and over in my head and I am going to kill you for even laying a finger on her." I grit out and his eyes grow dark, hatred flashing through them.

"I will kill you and your mate!" He threatens, jerking forward as he uses his last energy to try and get free, but at the moment, he's as weak as a human.

I lower again , holding my hand out and the guard hands me a silver blade knife .

"Not when you're dead ." I grin and his lips are pressed together as I slowly bring the knife closer to his face, lightly pressing the point on his cheek.

He jerks to the side and the knife slides, cutting his cheek.

"You i***t, you're going to regret this." He seethes and I grin, "I won't because I have been waiting for this day since my sister took her last breath."

"Screw you Aiden ." He spits and his saliva misses me by an inch .

"Oef, I'm sorry for you." I tease him and he growls that turns into a cough.

"Save your breath, maybe I'll give you a chance to say something to your mate, but of course I'd give her the message because you'd be dead." I shrug and he keeps on glaring at me.

"You know what? I did kill her and I would do it again to prove that I am worthy to he my father's son. He was proud and so was I and I still am." He seethes, a grin tugging at his lips and anger brews in my chest.

I don't know why I'm so angry that I can't move or blink , I knew he did it , but having him admit it for once just drives me to a point where I am beyond angry

I don't hesitate to put the knife to his throat.

"And I don't regret that I will be the father of your child ."

His entire smirk falls as his eyes widen , "I f*****g knew it ." He seethes , "You won't kill that kid's father ." He tuts , acting like he knows me .

"Look at you ." I shake my head , "You don't know me ." I remove the knife that I'm holding to his throat .

"You don't deserve anything ." I plunge the knife into his heart, a scream erupts from him and it turns to a groan.

"Thank you for coming to talk, "But the last word is mine." I leave the silver knife in his chest as I stand and blood drips from his mouth and eyes before he lets out his last breath.

Tears form in my eyes as I take in his dead body, he's gone, but I don't feel peace.

I don't feel better.

The only thing that makes sense is that he won't know his kid and he won't ever hurt another living being again .

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 37



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Aiden comes up , blood on his hands , those big veiny hands that makes me feel safe are full of blood .

I stand up from the couch , staring at him wide eyed , thinking that maybe he got hurt .

"Are you okay?" I ask, halting as he smiles at me.

The smile makes me feel warm, but the sight of his bloody hands makes it cold.

He marches over to the bathroom and I follow suite, freezing in the door frame.

"Is he..."

Dead Eleia, is he dead, just say it.

"Is he dead?" I finally ask, his back turned to me as he washes his hands.

"Of course ." I could hear the grin in his tone and some part of me feels lost .

Some part of me is confused as to how he could just kill him, but I guess if someone killed Rosie, I would want them dead too.

'He's an alpha, stop underestimating him.' Crystal snaps at me and my eyes eiden at her tone.

I don't necessarily like it , but she is right and it's not like Aiden killed Regan for no reason .

"I have to go to their pack and you are going to stay here ." He demands and I roll my eyes .

"Of course ." My gaze lowers and I watch my foot swing back and forth .

"What do you mean by that ?" His tone is harsh.

My gaze drags up to him and his scrunched up face makes me roll my eyes .

"I mean that even if he's dead , you still want me to stay here like I'm your possession , like I am jot a person but a thing ."

"I don't think that, but I have no certainty that they won't attack when I take Regan's head to them." His head shakes, his messy raven locks shaking along too.

"I can defend myself ." I scoff , "You are pregnant Eleia ." He frowns , stepping closer as he dries his hands .

"Pregnant, not useless."

"You can get hurt, you can't even shift." He argues and everything he is saying makes sense, but I don't actually care.

I know that I can't go, but I want to, I want to see all their faces, I want to see his parent's faces, I want to see his new mate's face.

If they had mated, she probably felt his death and I am not sorry at all.

She was something that did not belong to him, she was a fake and it's a scandal that men can choose a mate while we females have no choice just because they are bigger and stronger.

"Whatever ." I turn on my heel , looking at him forces a strong feeling in my chest , making me feel like I can't breathe at the sight of him .

He infuriates me beyond my limit.

"Eleia , please don't be mad ." He begs as tears form in my eyes , but I don't want him to beg , I want him to disappear .

"Eleia ." His heavy footsteps are behind me before he catches my arm .

I swing it as I turn, hitting his jaw with the back of my hand, "Leave me alone." I blink and the tears that were rested on the rim of my eyes roll down my cheeks.

My lips are parted as I glare at him , my narrowed eyes squeezing more salty tears out and they roll down my cheek , falling from my top lip to my bottom one .

"What is going on with you?" He frowns and I can't drag my gaze away from the scratch mark on his jaw.

It fades quickly, but it was my fault that he got hurt.

I hurt him.

"Nothing..." I back away from him, "Just go." I turn, shaking the guilt off.

"Eleia, I'm not going to go right now, especially when you are like this."

He's right behind me, I can feel it, I can sense it.

"Talk to me ." He mutters , begging for my attention but all I want is something he won't give me .

For weeks he's been or too disgusted to touch me or afraid that he'd hurt me, I don't know which one and I certainly don't want to know.

Whenever I trail my hand down his abdomen, he tenses up and grabs my wrist, turning me onto my other side and pulls me to his chest, holding me so that I can't move.

I once asked him why and he said that he didn't want to cause any harm to protect the baby .

At that moment, it made my heart swell, but literal weeks have gone by without us touching each other or having s*x and my hormones are through the roof.

"Eleia ." He rests his hand on my shoulder , turning me before pulling me into his embrace .

The warmth of his body takes me in , relaxing me a little bit , but the frustration builds up to where I wish my entire body would just relax , but it doesn't .

I begin to sob and he rubs my back, but all I want is to hit him, but I don't.

My hands fist his shirt and he pats my head, dragging it repeatedly down to my nape before starting on top again.

"Talk to me, what's wrong? Are you mad I killed him?" The insecurity in his tone makes me shove him back, my red puffy eyes glare up at him.

"I don't care if he's dead . I don't like him . He has nothing to do with this ." I bellow , my body bent forward as my nails dig into my palm .

"Then why are you like this?" His hands are palms faced up as he gestures between us.

"Because you don't want to touch me!" I yell at him at the top of my voice and his face falls as his eyes soften.

"Of course I want to Eleia ." He steps forward but I step back .

"Just stop, I know you're disgusted with me and my child. You hate it because it's his." I keep him at arm's length.

"I don't." He c***s his head, but I am tired of his lies, I know he feels disgusted with me, he barely holds me, he barely kisses me.

Regan's death is the reason that he has a real smile on his face for the first time in weeks.

"Stop lying ." I choke on my words as I try to stop crying .

"Please, I will make this up to you." He begs and I shake my head, "How? By finally f*****g me? No. I don't want it. I don't want you judging me." I feel like I'm losing all self control and every thought that I have pent up in my brain for weeks are rolling out.

"Eleia, is that honestly what you think of me?" He frowns and I shrug.

"It's what I feel because that is how you act ." I mutter .

'Calm down, our blood pressure is high.' Crystal growls possessively.

She's done this a few times, letting me know when I need to stop worrying and shut my brain off to relax.

"Please go, I need rest." I wave myself and he stares at my throat m watching me take heavy breaths before walking to his bedside table and he turns the air on.

"I'll grab you a bottle of water ." He chews on his lip , staring at me with sad eyes before he leaves .

I blankly stare at the door, repeatedly telling myself that everything will be okay, that I shouldn't worry as much.

Laying down, Aiden comes back with a glass of water, staring at me with a smile as he approaches me.

"Are you okay?"

'Are you okay?' I tease in my mind as I glare at him.

"I'm fine, thanks."

He tuts, shaking his head as he puts the glass down next to me.

"Don't be mad at me ."

"That sounds like a demand ."

"Would you like it to be?"

I snort, rolling my eyes.

His fingers capture my chin and he stares at me, making me look at him.

"An attitude isn't going to get you somewhere ." He whispers , making the air leave the room .

"Well being an a*s is going to get you attitude ." I swat his hand away and there's a glint of amusement in his eyes .

"Tell me Eleia ." His hand rests on my bump , slowing travelling more down to my legs before he masssages my thigh .

"Tell you what ?" I snap , but on the insides , my heart is racing .

"If I love you right now? Would you feel better?" His eyebrow raises at me.

Yes

"No . Because you don't want to ." I deadpan and his eyes grow dark .

"How do you know that? How can you say that without knowing what I actually want?" His fingers dig into the flesh of my thighs.

"Because first off, you're hurting me." I jerk my leg to the side and he lets go, shame filling his eyes, "And second off, if you wanted to, you would have already without me bringing this up." A single tear slides down my cheek, but I refuse to act up.

I refuse to give in and let my temper win because I don't want to lose my child

This child has no father and I am all it has .

Regan is dead, Aiden won't ever love the little one brewing inside me and I know that I am going to be all alone in this.

Rosie might stand with me, but she and Stefan are building their own home, she is going to have her own pup, but I know she'd side with me.

Maybe I should just leave, run, just my baby and I... But that isn't going to be good because I have nowhere to go, I have nothing to take of the little pup.

If it weren't for Aiden, I would be dead and I would have been at peace.

If I died in that pond, the pup would never have existed.

"I thought you needed time and I don't want you to lose this pup Eleia." He breathes out and I hate that he is saying all the right things, but on the other hand – he's doing all the wrong ones.

His words don't meet his actions and that shows how much he doesn't want this pup with me .

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 38

AIDEN'S POV

She's staring at me with hatred, hatred that I don't want her to feel, but how could I convince her otherwise if she won't listen to me?

"You say that , but...", "But nothing Eleia ." I cut her off, "Did I give you any reason to not trust me? What did I do?" My eyebrows scrunch together, but I hate that my face is showing what I feel.

"The way you treat me is exhausting. I want to be loved and you keep me at arms length." She snaps, looking like she's losing her mind slowly.

Her green eyes are flicking everywhere as she tugs at her dark locks .

"Hey ." I cup her cheek , trying to draw her attention to me .

"I don't keep you at arms length Eleia, I am letting you rest." I frown, "I don't care if it's Regan's, the important thing is, it's yours and I don't want to put you or it in harms way."

I sound a little too cheesy , almost like Stefan , but it is sort of his words that I am using , but I do agree with it .

I can love any child and some day, this baby would be ours.

Our to have, ours to raise, ours to love.

I love the unborn pup already just because he or she is apart of my mate.

"Do you promise?" Her eyebrows raise, her eyes glassy, the whites of her eyes are slightly red, her long dark lashes wet, most of them sticking together.

"I promise ." I drag my thumb over her bottom lip that is curled into a pout .

"I love you Eleia, I love this little rascal growing inside of you." My hand drags down to her bump and her chest shakes as she sniffs.

"I love you too ." Her smile is weary as a single tear rolls down her cheek .

"I am going to claim that pack and no kids under the age of eighteen will be hurt, I promise that too." I roll my eyes and she chews on her bottom lip, nodding.

"Thank you ." She smiles , "And we will have new members joining us ."

"Do you think they could be trusted?" I ask and she shrugs, "I don't know." I mutter, "They already know that Regan is dead, they would feel it." She explains and it makes sense.

It's best if I go now.

"Then I will see you later and I promise that I will make it up to you ." I smile and her lips pressed into a thin line tells me she is unhappy about everything I am saying .

"Okay ?" I ask and she just nods.

I lean forward, pressing my lips to her temple then her nose and then her mouth.

"Get rest, tonight is going to be busy." I kiss her again before standing, my eyes stay on her and I watch her cheeks heat, her lips curling up into a smile

I leave her in the room , finding Stefan and Rosie in the living room as I come down stairs .

"Stefan ." I call out to him and he sighs , "I'm coming ." He stands up from the couch , kissing Rosie before joining me as we head to the cars parked outside

I watch as the men come out with a box and I grin as they halt in front of me .

I open it, smiling at Regan's lifeless eyes, his head sitting in the box like a trophy.

"Maybe I should stuff him and hang him on the wall in the dungeon ." I grin , making Stefan snort .

"Would be an example ." He mutters and I click my tongue and the man loads the box into the trunk as we get in .

Five black SUV's drive behind me and Stefan.

"Knock knock ." I grin and Stefan turns to look at me with a raised brow , sighing , "Who's there ?" He asks bored .

"Not Regan because he can't even knock ." I chuckle and he tuts , shaking his head in disappointment .

I thought it was funny.

"You shouldn't make jokes dude ." Stefan chuckles , staring out of the window .

"I can and I will ." I keep my chin up , smirking .

Today is the day it all ends.

Arriving at the gate of his pack, there aren't even guards and we speed through, stopping right by the gate and we climb out.

One of my warriors grab the box from my trunk and I grin all we way to their pack house.

A swarm of people come out , the first person a man , Regan's father , the next his mate , Regan's mum .

"What did you do?" He seethes and I halt in my steps, Stefan standing slightly behind me to my right.

"What did I do ?" I cross my arms over my chest , standing tall as his father inches closer .

"I apologize, but this pack in now mine." I snap my fingers and my warrior standing to my left drops the box and Regan's head rolls out.

His mum lets out a heart breaking scream, "No!" She runs forward, her eyes dark as she charges at me, but I don't move until she's right in front of me.

My hand snaps forward and my fingers curl around her throat as I lift her off the ground.

Her hands grab my wrist , fear in her eyes as well as darkness and sadness .

Holding her up in front of me, I glance past her at Regan's father.

The proud man who encouraged his kid to kill a little girl.

He steps forward and I c**k my head at him, "Are you really going to come at me while I have her life in my hand?" I ask, squeezing her throat and she heaves as her air is cut off.

Her legs kick frantically, but with my arm stretched out straight, she is nowhere close to touching me.

Regan's dad halts , his jaw tensing more and more the longer he stares at me

"Let her go ." His voice shakes and I laugh .

"Then kneel, because I beat your alpha, I killed him and now this pack is mine too." I seethe and his eyes squeeze shut before he kneels.

I glance back at Stefan as I let his mate's feet touch the ground.

"Now ." I mutter and he nods , striding forward and he grabs Regan's dad by the throat and I walk the mother back to next to her mate .

I glance at Stefan and we both nod before we slip the silver knives out of our back pockets and slice their throats before stabbing them in their hearts.

The instantly drop, falling onto one another while everyone around us gasp.

"So this is how it's going to go ." I smile , looking around and everyone's attention is on me .

I never felt this kind of power, the authority to make them do what I want is amazing.

The fear is delicious.

"Eighteen and under, I want them on one side and the rest on the other side." I demand, flipping the knife between my fingers.

Some mothers move with their children to the kids side and I hate to be the monster, but they aren't staying.

Everyone is gathered quickly in two groups and I stride over to the kids, some moms pulling their children into their arms.

"I do apologize, but you need to go with the rest." I keep a straight face.

"No, these are our kids." The one screams, sounding terrified.

"I don't care . They will have better lives with you gone ." I snap and on that note , the rest of my warriors start to slaughter the rest of the adults .

Some run , some scream and some tries to fight back but fail .

"Stop!" A girl comes out, her eyes fiercely dark and I turn my gaze to the girl coming out of the pack house.

"Oh , hiding – are you ?" I grin and she stomps down the stairs , striding towards me .

"This is my pack, what are you doing?" She snaps fearlessly, her canines extended.

"Luna, I presume?" I sarcastically bow my head and she inches closer, being braver than Regan ever was.

"Do not speak to me like that ." She snarls and I want to laugh .

I could tell she was an alpha's daughter.

"Who's your father?" I beam and she snorts, shaking her head.

"None of your business ." She shrugs , acting like it might all blow over and I would back away just because she's still standing .

"It is, this is now my pack and you are demoted. But I will give you an out if you want, you could run along and head home to dear old dad." I grin, making her take heavy breaths as I inch closer.

"I am not going anywhere, but you are. This pack is not alone and I will fight you to save them." She seethes, but she missed the slaughter and I can't help but laugh as I look around.

Her gaze follows mine and when our eyes lock, there are tears.

"Poor thing ." I sigh , c****g my head .

"If you want to fight, let's fight." I hold the knife in my hand, smiling at her.

"You are the devil ." She seethes before shifting and I stare at her brown wolf , rolling my eyes at her small size .

"Come on ." I challenge her and she charges at me , running full speed and when she launches at me , I stap her in the chest as I slide underneath her , a painful cry escaping her before she falls to the floor , shifting back to human , choking on the blood coming out of her mouth and I stand , walking over to her .

"You should have taken the out . You are not trained ." I shrug and she wants to say something , but she stops breathing .

Cries of children rip through the air and I raise my gaze, "If you all want to come home with us, to join your new pack, you are welcome. But one disobeying thing you say or do — I will kick you out, you'd be alone, a rogue or I would simply kill you." I shrug, waiting for them to make a choice and most of them bow.

I finally win.

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 39

ELEIA'S POV

Sitting on the couch, watching the snow fall slowly, it relaxes me.

I should have taken a nap because my eyelids are heavier than bricks, they are being dragged down by exhaustion.

I slowly blink, letting my eyes rest in the darkness.

A flash of lights makes my eyes ping open and a row of cars drive onto the grounds, making me smile in relief.

He's home.

Unharmed and healthy.

I force my eyes open , gathering all the strength I have and I stand up , my belly heavy and I make my way to the bathroom , resting my hands on the counter as I stare at my reflection .

Poor old me, pregnant and tired, knocked up by my ex.

I shake my thoughts away, standing up right as I open the faucet of the tap, cool water falling into the basin and I cup my hands below the tap, capturing water in my palms before splashing my face.

Feeling refreshed, I head downstairs, the bump making me descend the stairs carefully.

Coming down the stairs, I halt at the bottom, inhaling a breath.

"Aiden?" I call out, but there's no reply.

The house suddenly feels cold and empty.

"Eleia ." Rosie comes out of the kitchen , her eyes filled with worry .

"They're back, still outside." I take the last step and her eyes flick to the door

"Let's go ." She strides towards the door , putting her coat on , staring back at me like she's waiting for me to go out there , but the truth is , I don't know if I want to .

I can't help but wonder how many people died, how many kids he let die...

"I'm kind of tired , I shouldn't go out in the cold ." I shrug and she stares at me with sorrow .

"It's not really snowing, are you sure?" Her eyebrows raise, her brown eyes looking so filled with love, love I wish I knew I had.

"I'm sure ." I force a smile , every part of me wanting to collapse and cry until it doesn't hurt anymore .

I just want peace and love, maybe a little comfort, but who am I to ask when I'm carrying another man's child?

I feel like a w***e.

'Don't you dare, we thought we were going to be his forever.' Crystal snaps at me and I sit down on the step, sighing as I watch my best friend run outside to her mate.

Stefan loves her so much , I can tell by the way he looks at her .

I feel that love when Aiden looks at me , but when he doesn't want to love me the way my body needs , I can't help but feel useless .

When minutes go by without anyone coming in, I march over to the door, putting on my coat and boots before walking out.

The snow is mostly melted, making the ground beneath my feet slippery as I walk, making sure to take steady steps towards the gathering of everyone in the open field.

Cars are parked everywhere and I hug myself as I walk towards them, spotting Aiden in the middle.

"And we obviously have rules, for those who would listen and respect are welcome to live here." He bellows, making sure everyone can hear him.

I make my way through the crowded circle that surrounds him, smiling as I come out in front, seeing him standing shirtless in the cold.

Is he crazy?

'Crazy hot, yes.' Crystal purrs and I feel ashamed that heat forms at the base of my spine in front of all these people.

"Eleia ." His eyes grow dark as he holds his hand out to me and my teeth dig into my bottom lip as I walk towards him , holding my small bump .

I take his hand and he tugs me to him, "There are extra homes that are open and empty, filled with food, running water, heat, beds, anything you need and my warriors will lead you to them." He smiles and I notice all the children and teens, some holding hands, others looking scared.

I gulp , stepping forward , "Some of you might recognize me , I was apart of your pack ." My mouth dries out from the cold , my nose and fingers numb , "And I know all of you probably loved your alpha , because you had to , but truth be told , I never did . I was wronged and I was the alpha's first mate , but he used me and then rejected me and then I found my second chance and I thank the Moon Goddess every single day for the chance of a better life . I am not saying that you should appreciate us , but we are welcoming you with open arms , a chance to know this amazing alpha , my mate . He's kind and generous , he's fair , unlike the rulers of The Night Pack you all called home . So please , if you feel that you want to leave , come talk with us , you are children and we are not keeping you hostage , nor will we harm you. Sleep on it and het rest ." I smile as I glance around at some familiar faces .

Aiden's arms wrap around me and the warriors take the kids, but I step out of his embrace, "Wait." I stride towards the kids, especially the small ones.

"Do you guys want to have a slumber party? Movies and popcorn?" I kneel in front of them and they just stare at me with a lost gaze, confusion and terror in their eyes.

"It'll be fun , we can make a huge bed ." I smile and some kid's eyes light up , but others hide .

I'm at a loss.

"Whoever wants to come, just come forward, no one has to come, no one can make you do anything." I smile and a few girls come forward before two boys join them.

"Okay, and the rest of you can go with those nice men and they will show you to homes." I smile as I stand up and all of them part ways.

I hold my hands out , "Take hands everybody ." I smile and I take them to our home .

I mind link some maids to bring up mattresses and they do while Aiden and I move the furniture in the living move and when I say Aiden and I, I mean that I stand and watch my mate move the couches and tables.

"Why are you doing this for them?" He grunts as he makes space and I shrug, still standing against the wall as maids lay mattresses next to one another.

The dinging sound makes me stand up right and I head to the kitchen, taking the mini pizza's out of the cooking box and replacing them with frozen ones.

There are seven kids I need to feed and keep happy tonight and tomorrow is a new day, a day where we find them the perfect families.

Everyone in the pack is supportive of children who want to be here, but there isn't much we can do for the older wants if they want to leave and it breaks my heart because this is a really great pack with caring people.

All of them are seated around the kitchen island, smiling as I had a maid make them some milkshakes.

"Are you all friends?" I ask, taking the mini pizza's off the baking tray and onto seven different plates before putting more frozen pizza's on it.

They all glance at one another, "She's my friend, we don't know the rest." The one girl holds her friend's hand.

"Aren't you all suppose to be in school?" I ask with raised brows, knowing that I never had the chance to go because I was a little slave.

"We're not allowed yet, we're only eight."

The rest tell me their ages and all of them are above six, meaning they should have been in school already.

Aiden comes to join us and they take them to the living room to choose out their own bedding and a movie while I continued heating the pizza's.

After almost an hour, I plate all of the pizza's and call the kids.

The bright cheerful smiles on their faces when they run into the kitchen are priceless.

They look so happy and that is my goal.

Maybe if we did these kind of things with all the kids once a month, they would be much happier here.

"Okay , go eat on your beds ." I clap my hands as I hand each of them a plate with at least ten pizza's each .

It was exhausting waiting for them to cook in the oven .

"You are doing great ." Aiden kisses me and I take our plate that we are sharing and we join the kids in the living room .

Aiden and I sit on the couch, sharing a blanket while the kids watch this show called The Lion King, apparently it's popular, but I wouldn't know because I don't remember watching this as a kid.

I sob when the father lion dies , "Poor Simba!" I cry into Aiden's chest while all the kids glance back at us .

I guess being a crying woman is not the best role model, but I can not help the hormones, let alone stop them.

I smile as each kid fell asleep, their plates stacked on the side, each and every one of them are curled under their blankets.

"Shall we head upstairs?" Aiden's nose brushes against the shell of my ear, my shoulder raises as I try to block him from snuggling his face into the crook of my neck.

"We should sleep down here too ." I smile and Aiden pulls back , looking at me like I'm stupid .

Aiden and Rosie have been in their room since they ate and there's no worry of them, Stefan said what I was doing was sweet and kind.

"What if they wake up? What if one of them wakes up and they are scared Aiden?" I glare at him.

I know he lost his sister, but he never endured pain and real fear for his life as a child like I did.

I don't know what these kids are thinking , but they are afraid and I want to be here to help .

"Fine ." He sighs , rolling his eyes .

"I'll grab a blow up mattress and we can sleep on it over there next to that couch ." He smiles as he stands and I take his hand , staring up at him through my lashes .

"Thank you ."

Llike this side of him.

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 40

ELEIA'S POV

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Waking up on a half deflated blow up mattress was very awkward, my half is sunken in and I had to slide off it to get off.

Every chance of getting up , I fall over due to sinking in , feeling the floor beneath me .

Raising with a grunt, I stand frozen as I stare at the empty beds where the children are suppose to be .

"Aiden?" I screech as I stomp out of the living room, my blood raising as I rush through the house, freezing when I hear giggles and laughter coming from the kitchen, the smell of bacon luring me inside to see all the children sitting at the island, eating pancakes and bacon.

I smile as he makes small talk with them , "So what do you kids want to do today ?"

I could tell that he was nervous to talk to them , he was smiling the entire time while looking on edge .

"Can we have a tour? I like knowing where everything is ." A boy smiles and my heart sinks as Aiden freezes, looking at him with a soft smile.

"Of course, any other suggestions?" He asks, looking at every one of them, smiling like he has a plan.

No one else says anything, "So if there's nothing else, would you like to go to a nearby pond? Can you guys swim? We can take a picnic basket if you like." He shrugs and when his eyes find mine, a deep blush coats his cheeks.

"Hi ." It's like we're frozen in time as we stare at one another .

"Come here ." He nods his head to the side and I stride towards him , smiling at the kids .

"Good morning little ones ." I smile and they all say hi in union .

"So are we heading to the pond?" I shake my shoulders in excitement and they all smile, nodding.

I can't believe that yesterday these kids were terrified and today they are happy .

"Are the other kids coming too?" I glance at Aiden and he stares at me, glancing at the kids and then back at me again.

"We can invite them ." He shrugs carelessly , "Then we'll need chaperones . I'll ask Rosie and Stefan ." I smile , raising onto my toes before placing a kiss on his cheek .

He secretly squeezes my behind, making me grin as I walk away.

I slowly ascend the stairs and head to their room , slowly knocking as I hope that they are okay and awake .

My bladder feels full and just as I'm about to turn and head to our room, Rosie opens the door, looking tired, her hair a mess, her eyes barely open.

"What is it?" She yawns, stretching her arms above her head.

"We're taking some kids to the pond, we need more people to look after them. See you at ten." I smile before turning around, leaving her without an option as I rush up the stairs.

My heart stops as my foot slips and my hand shoots out in front of me, grabbing the edge of the stair, my knee hitting the sharp edge as my other hand holds onto the railing for dear life.

My heart is pounding in my ears, my chest heaving as I try to focus on relaxing.

I didn't fall, I slipped.

I am fine.

I just have to get up... but what if I get up and I fall again?

My eyes squeeze shut as I think of how to safely get up from my position as my knee is on the edge of the step .

I slowly pull my leg closer before using one foot to steady myself and I blow out heavy breaths as I stand .

Well that was close...

Walking into the room with shaky legs, I shut the door behind me before using the bathroom and only when I wash my hands, I feel the stinging on my knees when I'm fully calm.

I step back from the counter, looking down at my scraped knee that's slowly healing.

I sigh, shaking my head as I just walk to the bed, the soft looking m attress that's inviting me over into it's embrace.

I glance at the door, shrugging as I climb onto the bed and it's welcoming and comfortable. I can lay down for a minute.

I snuggle into the pillow and just as my body fully relaxes, the door opens and Aiden tuts, smiling as I stare at him guiltily.

"Come on , we have to get dressed ." He nudges me and I sigh , sitting up .

"I'm just tired ." I yawn , standing before striding over to the closet and I get dressed in a pair of shorts and a oversized t-shirt .

"Stunning as always ." He kisses me , making me feel like the prettiest girl alive , even if I am fat now .

After gathering clothes for the kids and asking the rest to join, they did and we all take a walk to the pond.

Stefan, a few other warriors and Aiden walk in front while Rosie slowly walks with me at the back, we have no reason to believe that there are any danger, but it's just for safety.

Arriving at the pond, the guys throw out blankets and towels and those who can swim run and dive into the pond.

It's cold and most of the snow melted, but for us wolves, it's just cool.

We are mostly heaters, men more than the women and I giggle as the girls join me and Rosie on the blankets while the men make a fire beside us.

We eat and laugh and play board games until it's noon.

Gathering all the kids after eating, I notice a girl and a boy gone.

Two teenagers and I grab onto Rosie's arm as I glance around .

"What's wrong?" She asks when she saw the frantic look on my face.

"Two kids are gone ." I mutter as I pace , "Who ?" She asks and I frown , I can not remember their names...

"I don't know their names, but they were sitting one side, eating and now they're gone." I heave and Aiden strides towards me, grabbing my shoulders, "Take a breath, what's wrong?" He asks and I inhale deeply, trying to focus on remembering their names.

"The two, brown hair girl and boy, they are gone, they were right here." I motion to where they sat.

"Did they go swim?" Rosie asks, striding towards the empty pond.

"Relax , we'll find them ." Aiden cups my cheeks , "Stefan , come with me , the rest , take the kids home ." He demands and all the little kids huddle around Rosie and I , mostly me .

The walk back feels like forever while I think of where the two might have run off to .

Maybe they want to go home , but it's no abandoned and filled with dead people .

"Relax , they couldn't have gone far ." Rosie takes my hand and I sigh , looking at her , "They are wolves , they could be long gone and all we wanted to do was give them another home ." I sigh , "Now they might be dead if someone else got them because people will think they are rogues ." I wipe the coat of sweat off my forehead .

"Aiden and Stefan will find them, relax." She gives my hand a squeeze and all I can feel is exhaustion when we make it home.

The kids who slept over at our house last night gather around me, "Are we having another sleepover?" The girl asks and I smile at them, "Maybe next week, but first we have to find great homes for each and every one of you. People here are loving and caring just like the alpha and I and we want to share you all with everyone because every one of you are special." I smile and Rosie just stands there, looking at me with a warm smile.

"What if they don't love us?" A little girl asks and I kneel, holding my arms out to her.

"They will and I do . Once a month we will have a big sleepover for all the kids , alright ?" I smile and the girl hugs me .

"Can you watch the kids while I ask who's available for fostering?"

Rosie nods, "Let me show you where my mate and I are building our home, it's not nearly done, but the foundation has been completed today and I guess that's the roughest thing." She beams while leading them to the construction site and I can't help but smile.

I wonder if she knows that kids aren't that into building.

I mind link the entire pack, asking whoever is available to meet me in front of our home and at least ten couples come, which is more than enough because the rest of the kids got foster homes yesterday.

"Hi ." I greet everyone and Rosie bring the kids back, "So those who don't have homes, come here." I wave them over and the seven come forward, "We had these kids spent with us last night, and we want to do a big slumber party every month will all the kids, so these need homes." I smile at the couples who smile back, but not at me, their smiles are towards the kids.

"Unfortunately there are only seven ." I chew on my bottom lip .

"We just came here in case there wasn't enough, we thought you needed us but we don't really want kids." Some man scratches his head, smiling guiltily, "That's okay, you came to help and that is what matters." I smile and he nods, taking his kid's hand and they leave.

"So not everyone will get a child to foster ." I clap my hands and turn to the kids, "I don't know how you want to do this, you want to say hi and see if you are comfortable?" I ask the kids and they nod.

It's like magic as they choose their parents and all of them get along, two other couples staring with side eyes but with smiles at the new families getting along.

"I do apologise ." I walk up to them and they say it's okay , clearly when it's not and they head home .

"Now if you feel it's too much , please talk with a guidance councillor , or even me , my door is always open ." I smile and I watch as they all head home .

The kids got around very fast and I love seeing new families form .

Rosie throws her arm around me , "You did good ." She rests her head against mine .

"We did good ."

She snorts, standing upright, "I did nothing, you got these kids homes, paired them with nice people." The tears in her eyes make my heart clench, "Did you want a kid?" I ask and she rolls her eyes, aggressively wiping her cheeks.

"No , but I am afraid that I can't have kids ." She gulps and my heart drops into my stomach , "Rosie.." I sigh , pulling her into a hug , "I'm sorry ." I try to stop my own tears forming in my eyes , but it's no use .