

## I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 61

AIDEN'S POV

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My body can't move as I stare at my mate just walking away, and after hearing what I just did...my blood is pulsing in my ears, a headache forming right between my eyes, my teeth hurting with how much pressure I am biting down on.

She did this...she is the reason our baby is gone...

"Alpha Aiden." the doctor calls for my attention, but all I can do is blink, I can't breathe right, my mind is all over the place, anger has my hands shaking and my bones feel stiff, as if I might just snap and shift right here, tearing everything apart around me, but when the doctor calls my name again, I slowly turn around, which feels like it's taking minutes to do.

"Your mate needs help." she deadpans and I snort, shaking my head, "She needs help?" I ask, "How the hell does she need help?" I bellow, my hands shaking with rage.

"She killed our baby!" I yell at her and I am pretty sure Eleia could hear my words from outside.

"She did this!" tears form in my eyes.

"So tell me..." I step forward, but she doesn't move, she stays calm and collected, "Why does she need help?" I raise my eyebrows as far as they can go.

"She's falling into her old habits...by the looks of it, she hasn't eaten in a week.. You wouldn't have seen it with her bump because the baby was hiding it, but she's thin. She's dehydrated and she's closed off. The luna is a very nice woman, she's kind and caring, but she's back in her old habits sir." her eyes flick to the ground as my orbs grow dark.

I stand frozen, like my heart just stopped and when I take a breath, everything burns...

“She..she wasn’t living with me. We got into a fight...I...I didn’t notice.” My hand rakes through my hair..”She came home yesterday and we...we had s\*x...did I kill our baby?” I frown and she shakes her head, “How long was the intercourse?” she c\*\*\*s her head at me.

“All night...” I admit, looking at the floor in shame..” It could have been one of the reasons because the Luna’s heart rate would have been high, so that mixed with the lack of food...I’m sorry.” is her last words as I turn and walk out of the hospital.

This isn’t on Eleia alone, she said we should sleep but I kept on kissing her...maybe if I just stopped loving her and made sure she ate and drank water this morning...maybe the baby would have survived...” I don’t notice where I’m heading until I am at the border, looking back at my pack with sorrow eyes.

I need to be alone...

I shift and I start running, up the mountains, over rocks and fallen trees.. I don’t stop moving until I’m sitting in the cave my father and I found when I was a kid. I stare at our initials carved into the stone before I lay down, staying in my wolf form in case a rogue or someone passes by.

Days...

I have gone days with little food, catching a rabbit here and there, but I’m not really hungry and all I can think about is the loss of my child.

I sleep most of the time and the other time I just lay awake, staring at the sky and trees, watching the weather change and I watch tiny insects hop and fly around.

I have closed off my mind when I felt a tug at first and I didn’t even tell anyone I was leaving, not even Stefan.

I can’t imagine what Eleia must be feeling right now...She physically carried the baby and it is said that when a female wolf loses her child, she could feel their link break like a mate’s.

I bet she’s also just laying in bed, crying herself to sleep..not eating...

The thought makes me frown and I stand, my body feeling weak.

I manage to get myself home without collapsing and when I enter the house, Eleia is in the kitchen, the smell of food luring me in.

I find her standing barefoot next to Felix before she sits down next to him. Her head turns and she freezes, she doesn't look at Felix, but she notices me from the side of her eyes.

"Hi." I breathe out, but she ignores me and continues to look forward.

I sigh, grabbing shorts in the cupboard and put them on.

Felix is turned around, looking at me with a bright smile, "Daddy! Mommy made us some pancakes!" he beams so happily, but she just slowly eats, not bothering to look at me.

"That's fun buddy." I smile, walking over to him and he hugs me tightly, "Where were you?" he frowns and I ruffle his hair, "I was just busy my big boy." I sit down next to him, looking past him at my mate who has bags under her eyes and tangled hair.

"Eleia." I breathe out and he grabs her plate and stands up, "Daddy's going to sit with you while you eat." she tells Felix, kissing his head before leaving the kitchen.. I just can't seem to help fix us.

I don't understand why she is pissed at me when she knows that most of it is her fault.

"Do you want one?" Felix holds his plate out, his eyes sparkling and I smile, taking the smallest and I pop it into my mouth.

Maybe she just needs to cool down, to relax...

I thought she was going to sleep and not eat, but she's eating, she's out of bed and I only realize now that she had no time to grieve because Felix was her priority and I had left her here all alone...

She had no help, she had no one to vent to, she seemed so tense and angry and it's my fault...

I wasn't here for her because I was in pain too...

"Eat up." I rub Felix's back and once he finished and I sent him to his room to play, I go up to our room, slowly opening the door to find my mate sitting on

the bed with crossed legs, her plate on her lap , tears streaming down her cheeks silently.

“Eleia...” I stride over to her, sitting down, “I’m sorry.” I reach for her hand, but she pulls back, not letting me touch her.

“Just...” she sniffs, wiping her tears with the back of her hand, “Just get it over with and we’ll go.” her words make me frown in confusion, “What? Go where?” I frown and I capture her trembling chin in between my fingers, making her look up at me. The bags under her red shot eyes make me ill. I don’t even look like that...

“Where do you want to go baby?” I clear my throat.

“You’re going to reject me, I...” she chokes on a sob, shaking her head, “I killed our baby.” she tosses the plate to the side , pulling her knees to her chest.

“I’m not going anywhere.” I drag my hand over her messy hair before scooting closer.

She stares at me with wide eyes, “You aren’t?” she frowns confused and I shake my head, “I won’t ever do that...” I pull her closer and she stands on her knees before laying her head on my lap.

I drag my fingers through her dark locks as she cries, her sobs are filled with pain, terror and tiredness.

“Just go to sleep.” I murmur , her body shaking with how hard she tries to stop crying.

I let her cry until she falls asleep and even though I am mad at her, that some part of me hates her at the moment...seeing her breakdown and cry, looking like she’s on drugs makes me ill, it makes all of the anger fade and it makes my heart clench.

Neither of us are alright and I am a hundred percent sure that we are going to need therapy to get through this.

After she falls asleep, I move her and tuck her into bed, closing the curtains and I put the air on so that she doesn’t overheat.

I kiss the top of her head before I notice all the laundry and the mess in the room.

All I want to do is join her, but instead I get working and I do the laundry, get someone to clean downstairs while I sit in Felix's room, watching him play with his car track I built while he was living with Eleia at Stefan's home.

Hours go by and I head upstairs to find Eleia just laying in bed with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry I left." I stand in the door frame.

Her nose wrinkles up, but she doesn't look at me while chewing on her lips.

"I shouldn't have but I needed space, I needed to be alone." I sound so selfish, like I didn't even care what she needed, but I didn't think about that.

"Tell me what you need." I stride over, but she still doesn't move or look at me.

The sound of her soft sniffs fill the room and it makes me hate myself.

"Do you need hot coco? Sleep? Do you need to break something? You wanna punch me for leaving, come do it, I can handle it." I encourage her, trying to make her smile, but it's not working.

I give up and crawl over the bed until I'm behind her. I drape my arm over the form of her body that is hidden under the duvet and hold her.

Her breathing is uneven and she just lays still, not saying a word.

I wish she'd yell at me, if that would make her feel better, but I guess she doesn't know what will make her feel better.

"I love you." I murmur and I close my eyes while laying with her, holding her closely.

Waking up alone, I sit up, confused as to when I fell asleep and I hurriedly go downstairs to find her and Felix watching a movie, both laying on the couch.

She just has this blank expression on her face, one I can't crack or make go away and it hurts to know that I am failing.

I didn't fail like Regan did, but somehow, my failure is worse than his.

I am her mate, I loved her since I rescued her and here we are, both brokenhearted by the same tragedy , so close in our home, yet far apart by heart and mind.

This house feels broken and the only thing keeping it together is Felix with his bright smiles and babbling .

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ELEIA'S POV

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TWO WEEKS LATER

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“Why are you being like this?” I ask him as he just rolls out of bed, not saying good morning, not even looking at me before he gets dressed into a pair of shorts and he ignores me as he walks to the bathroom and brushes his teeth.

I sigh as I lay numb in bed, staring up at the ceiling.

I sit up as he comes out, not looking at me again.

“Aiden.” I call out to him, but he just keeps on walking to the door.

“Stop !” I yell, grabbing a pillow and I toss it at his head.

He freezes, his broad shoulders tense, the air in the room stiffening as he slowly turns, his tongue pressed to his cheek, “What the hell?” he grits out , glaring at me.

I throw the duvet off, standing, “We have to talk.” my eyes are wide as I stride towards him.

I reach for his fisted hand next to his side and before I could even touch him, he steps back, pulling away from me physically and emotionally.

“I have to go, I have training with the young wolves.” he shrugs before leaving me standing dumbfounded in the room.

My feet pull together as I stare at his bare back, the muscles tensing with each stride.

He hates me...

Instead of just going back to sleep, I take a shower and get dressed before I join Felix downstairs.

Aiden had hired a nanny for our tough time, it was only suppose to be a week and it has been extended to two now, but I need it. Being all smiley and happy when being around Felix isn't hard because he's adorable and I love him, he makes everything better, but sometimes I stare at him and imagine the baby I could have had if it weren't for me .

It haunts me , the thought that I killed my baby haunts me...

I have nightmares that make me scream myself awake, sometimes I cry and other's I am shaken by Aiden with an annoyed look on his face. Nothing is more haunting than the dreams of throwing my newborn baby off a cliff, stabbing him to death, drowning him and smothering him.

When I close my eyes, I see my nightmares all over again and I don't want to have those dreams anymore.

Aiden is shutting me out more and more, we went from talking to arguing , to fighting over every thing and then nothing.

He doesn't speak to me unless it's about the party that is suppose to happen next week, the end of the month celebration to those who are alive and those who have fallen and I just...how can I throw a party when I feel like I can't even breathe or think straight?

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NEXT WEEK'S END OF MONTH PARTY

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I stand in a pitch black gown that hugs my body, sipping on my drink while I watch everyone enjoy themselves.

Everyone, including Aiden and I am alone, standing one side .

Even Rosie is talking to some other new born moms and even though I already did the baby thing, she wouldn't ask me a single thing about a baby because she's afraid I might explode or something.

I haven't had a good conversation in over a month and my heart feels like it's being torn apart every second of every day since we lost our child.

I feel numb, like nothing can hurt me more, but when Felix is around, my heart feels lighter, only for about a few minutes before I am dragged back into the darkness.

Rosie spots me and excuses herself from the moms before heading over to me, "Hi." her soft smile is warm and welcoming and I force a smile onto my face, "How are you two doing?" I bend over, keeping a straight posture as I greet baby Duncan .

"He's been good, how are you?" her lips are pressed in a thin line as she smiles, her edges barely curving up.

"I'm fine."

I inwardly scold myself for saying fine, I should have known better .

Rosie shakes her head at me and my insides twist as I notice the concern in her eyes.

"He hasn't spoken to you since this party started." her gaze flicks to Aiden who's standing, talking to a few guys.

"He's busy." I shrug it off and she nods, humming.

"Don't." my voice breaks at my plea .

"Oh Eleia.." the pity in her tone makes me blink profusely as I try to get rid of the unshed tears forming in my eyes.

A clearing of a throat booming through the speakers makes everyone fall silent and all of us turn to look at Aiden , standing on the small stage, " Hello everyone." he looks handsome wearing his black trousers with a matching long sleeve button up shirt, his sleeves rolled up to his elbows, the top button undone, exposing his standing out collarbones , his hair messy .



"I want to thank everyone for coming, because this party is for everyone, the ones here and in honor of the ones who are not. But tonight, there's something I want to share with you. Some of you must have heard the rumors that my mate and I were having a baby." A few whistles and claps echoes through the crowd and my heart sinks to my stomach.

"Well unfortunately, two weeks back my mate miscarried and we lost our baby..." the crowd falls in an awkward silence and I turn to Rosie with teary eyes. She holds my hand and I squeeze hers.

I need to leave...

"So tonight is special because this party is in honor to my baby." I could tell he was trying to keep the smile on his face and it hurt to watch him fall apart.

"So...raise a glass to baby Moon, who's watching us from above, hopefully sitting on the Moon Goddess' lap, giggling and smiling." he raises his beer glass and I can't move. I feel like falling apart, but I could feel eyes on me, I could tell that a lot of pack members were watching me slowly lose myself and break down.

"Come." Rosie wraps her one arm around my shoulders before taking her stroller and using one hand to lead us to the house.

I begin to sob as I enter, resting my back against the wall and everything rips lose.

All the fights, the lonely feeling, the heartbreak and aches, the pain coursing through my body, the harmful thoughts, everything crashes into me, breaking the barrier that was holding me together and I slide down, sitting on the floor with my knees to my chest, sobs filling the house.

Rosie just stares at me with pity, "We haven't spoken in a week, h-he doesn't look at me...he doesn't want me..h-he h-hates m-me." I sob, grabbing my hair and tugging at the strands.

"It's my fault...I- I k-killed our ba-by." I shake my head.

"I..I need to go...I n-need to g-get out of t-this p-pack..." I try to stand but my heels slip, my chest rising and falling as I try and just get off the floor.

“Sit still.” she lowers to her haunches, resting her hand on my shoulder and I flinch at the warmth of her hand.

I miss him touching me, I want him to hold me, I want to feel the sparks and the love .

“I do-don’t want to be a-lone.” I cry out and she hugs me, rubbing my arm up and down, trying to warm up my cold skin.

“Stop.” I widen my arms as I try to shrug her off me, but she doesn’t let go.

It feels like hours have passed when I finally stop crying, my eyes dry, but lashes wet.

“Let’s just go upstairs and I will help you into bed.” she stands , picking Duncan up before holding a hand out to me.

I take it and she pulls me up before we both move up to the room.

I don’t even get out of my dress when I fall onto the bed, my hair cascading around my face.

“Don’t you want to change into something comfier?”

“No. I’ll do it later.” I murmur.

“Do you want me to stay?” She offers and I want her to, but she has better things to do, she has to take care of Duncan and it’s not fair for me to ask her for her time when she has so little already.

“No.” I shake my head and no matter what I say, she grabs a blanket, rocking Duncan before sitting down on the couch.

I don’t say anything as I lay with my back to her, knowing that she’s there is more than enough to keep myself together and in check.

The door opens, but I don’t move, I just stare at the bathroom door with a blank expression, “Rosie.”Aiden’s voice is stunned ,”What are you doing here?” he’s tone is kind, caring .

I hear her foot steps move to the door side and Aiden’s voice turns softer, “Hey buddy.” he greets Duncan , making my heart burn.

“You should be this kind to her too.” she deadpans before walking out and the tension in the air shifts.

She shouldn't have said that.

I hear his deep sigh before I hear his shoes hit the floor and I assume he took them off.

He waltzes towards the bathroom, closing the door, not looking at me and I hear him use the bathroom before coming out, wearing his trousers, socks and his button up shirt is flared open, exposing his toned abs.

His baby blue orbs lock on me and he freezes, staring at me with a sad gaze before shaking his head and he continues to walk.

“Aren't you going to get out of that dress?” I hear him take off his watch.

“No.” I mumble, my lips barely moving .

Oh how I wish I was just a piece of furniture.

“Do you need help taking off your shoes?” he offers, but he's just being all sweet because of what Rosie said mixed with the alcohol in his system.

I push myself off, my feet dangling off the bed and I lift each leg, taking my heels off before just laying down again.

“Eleia, I was just having a bad day. You were right, we should talk...” the bed dips behind me and then I feel the heat of his body, the warmth of his hand resting on my side radiates through the material of my black dress.

“You were like that all week, it wasn't just a day Aiden.” I shove his hand off me.

He wants to have s\*x because he's half drunk, but I'd rather have him go f\*\*k someone else than me.

I don't want the love and warmth right now just to wake up to cold and alone in the morning.

“I'm sorry.” his hand rests on my waist again, making me weak with each second he keeps it there...

“Stop.” I sit up, twisting my upper body as I stare at him.

“Come on.” he tugs on my dress, making me fume.

“Go sleep with someone else because that’s all you want to do!” I yell as I stand up from the bed.

Within seconds he’s in front of me, staring down at me, “What the f\*\*k Eleia? You are my mate, your job is to please me.” he grabs my nape, making my head roll back .

I stomp on his toe , but he only snarls as he pulls me closer.

“What has happened to you?” I cry out, but he just stares at me, his eyes flicking between mine.

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ELEIA’S POV

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Aiden had left the room after I yelled at him, he looked stunned when his eyes changed back to it’s normal color.

He wasn’t himself and by the looks of it, his wolf took over...even if that isn’t an excuse.

I stood in the room, hugging myself as I stared at the open door where he ran out from...

Where did he go?

I try to mind link him, but he has blocked me out, leaving me with no other choice than to go look for him.

As I open the front door, I see him sitting on one of the chairs outside, a beer in his hand.

What the hell ?

Why would he continue drinking in his state?

I inhale a deep breath before striding outside, walking up to him barefoot .

“Aiden, come back inside.” the moon lights up the entire place, shadows only falling where trees stand in the way of the light.

I glance around as I stop in front of him... it always feels like someone or something is looking at you in the middle of the night.

“Don’t tell me what to do Eleia.” he sighs, sounding miserable.

I rest my hands on my knees as I lean forward, staring at him square in the eyes, ” Can you at least act like you care?” I ask coldly.

His hard eyes raise to mine, the emptiness inside makes me want to tear his walls down, but I wouldn’t know where to start.

“I do care, even if it doesn’t look like it.” he grits out, lifting his beer.

When his lips touch the glass, I swat it out of his hand, making him stand, fuming, ” What the f\*\*k?” he snarls and I just stare at him, feeling like I have no energy to save him and myself...

“What’s wrong?” I cup his face, looking up at him with pity-filled eyes.

His hands wrap around my wrists, using little strength to pull my touch away from him as his blue orbs pierce into mine.

“I love you Eleia.” he breathes out, but that wasn’t what I was asking.

“I know.” I nod, “And I love you, but are we still in love?” He steps back, his head tilting to the side. The heartbreak in his eyes makes me ill and I can’t imagine whatever is going through his head.

“I am in love with you.” he mutters, the edges of his lips curling upwards into a small smile.

“I will always be in love with you.” his hand raises, cupping my cheek ever so lightly. I absentmindedly lean into his touch, the warmth overtaking every cell in my body.

I hold his hand that’s holding my face, the other resting on his chest as he steps closer.

He tilts my head up, making me look up into his eyes, "Stay with me." he begs, his hand grabbing my waist as he sits down, pulling me onto his lap.

At least my dress can stretch as my legs are on either side of him.

When we sit like this, we're almost the same height and our temples are pressed together, all I can hear is his rapid heart beat and the soft blows of the wind around us.

His hand drops beside him when our noses brush against one another, his fingers slowly brushing over my ankle up my leg, lifting my dress.

I stand and he rails my dress up to my waist before pulling me back down onto his lap . His strong muscular arms wrap around my body, pulling me flush against him and my soaked panties rub against his hard wood that's straining his pants.

My hands dip between us and I undo his button, unzipping the pants before my hand dips into his trousers and I free his shaft that pulsing. A low groan escapes his throat as my fingers twist his top.

"If you don't want to..." he grabs my wrist and I nudge his nose, "I want to." I admit, we need this... this is one way to start to spark again, to not lose hope and even if my heart is broken, I know that he's too.

Maybe we have to be heartbroken together to heal, because we've been doing this alone for so long.

His eyes sparkle as the moon light shines into it before he inches closer and our lips brush against one another.

The feeling of his breath fanning my lips is painfully good, my body wanting more, but also to stay in this position forever.

My hand strokes him up and down, my thumb gently rubbing over his tip and his face comes closer, pulls away as his fingers rake into my hair, his hand fisting before he pulls my face to his and he captures my lips with his, his teeth sinking into my bottom lip .

Our bodies stick together like magnets and he grabs my behind, lifting me before he lowers me onto his rock hard shaft.

Weeks without him touching me and sleeping with me, it's like It's the first time again as he stretches my walls to fit his long thick c\*\*k.

"F\*\*k." he mutters against my lips before slipping his tongue into my mouth, our head tilted as we make out.

I start to rock my hips forward, grinding against him with only my toes touching the ground.

We're out in public, but the tension is too much.

We simply just don't care who sees us, because right now, in this moment, it's just him and I.

I use the backrest of the chair for grip as I bounce on him, my legs shaky and we're both breathless, the fog escaping from our lips with each passing second makes me giggle and he catches me off guard as he stands, turning to the table next to us and he throws everything off before settling me down onto the cold metal.

My back arches with my legs wrapped around his waist and he slides right in, leaning forward with his hand on my throat.

A lot of people would think this is violent if they walked by, but I know that it's firm grip keeping me in place, that turns me on.

I glance around, happy to see that no one's around , no lights are on and it's just me and Aiden, f\*\*\*\*\*g under the moonlight in public.

"I love you." he mutters as he drills into me, my body moving up and down with each hard thrust.

My fingers trail to my clit and I start to rub myself, his eyes fixed on me pleasuring myself and I could feel him pulse inside of me as he picks up his pace, "Look at me." I demand and his eyes don't hesitate to fix on mine, "Don't ever yell at me again. Got it?" I arch a brow at him and he grins, nodding as a smile tugs at his lips and he continues to screw me on the table. He puts his hand over my mouth as I begin to moan his name, withering underneath his touch, my eyes rolling to the back of my head and when I can't touch myself as my body tenses , he takes over, riding out my o\*\*\*\*m as he stills inside of me.

Sweat is coating our skin as he slowly pulls out of me and I sit up, not ready to let go of him yet. I pull him closer with my legs, making him chuckle, "We can't stay out here." he brushes a loose strand of hair out of my face, smiling at me as his knuckles drag down my cheek.

"I have an idea." I grin and he raises a brow at me, "Tell me more." he kisses my temple, "Well what if we head to the pool." I smile and his eyes lift to above my head, nodding and I unwrap my legs from around him.

He helps me off the table and takes my hand.

There's an indoor pool that Stefan had built after building his house and we head there, knowing that it's locked but Aiden breaks the chains, smiling, "We'll replace it." he smirks as he drags me inside.

I haven't been here, even though I told myself over and over that I wanted to bring Felix to teach him how to swim, something I never got to do and I'd think he'd enjoy it.

Striding down a hall, there are shelves and lockers for everyone's things and when we step into the pool area, it's dark except for the moon shining through the call roof onto the water.

With the bright blue pool lights and the moon light shining down on it, it makes it a thousand times more inviting.

Aiden doesn't hesitate to strip and I take my dress off, taking the clips out of my hair and I stand next to the side, staring at the depth before me and I'm caught off guard when Aiden runs into me, wrapping his arms around me and we both tumble into the water.

It's warmer than I expected and when I open my eyes, all I see are bubbles before my feet touch the floor and I kick myself up, standing.

My eyes barely go over the surface of the water and I use my arms and legs to kick and hold myself up while Aiden's shoulder are above.

He grabs my wrist, pulling me effortlessly through the water and he hoists me up against his body where I wrap my arms around his neck and my legs around his middle. His shaft poking me in the a\*s everytime I relax.



“So what was your entire idea?” he grins as his hands massage my a\*s cheeks, making me lose train of thought as he rubs me against him.

“I..” my head rolls from the side , to the back and to the other side, my soaked hair stuck to my back and shoulders.

He uses the opportunity to shove his tongue into my mouth , causing me to moan as he lures mine into his and sucks on it, almost ripping it out of my tongue.

I slowly lower my body, his wet tip teasing my entrance and he growls lowly before thrusting into me, making my back arch, my chest pressing into him.

A low growl comes from outside, followed by a muffled scream and our bodies tense as we stare at each other with wide eyes, another lighter growls comes from another position, making my blood run cold when he lets me down, “Go to the corner, stay there.” he pulls me towards the steps and we both get out.

I put my dress on and it sticks to me as I walk to the dark corner, thinking he’d follow but instead, he shifts into his large wolf , glancing at me before charging out of the building.

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AIDEN’S POV

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Running out of the building, I round the corner to find two wolves snarling at one another before I watch the brown one jump the other, biting and rolling.

Both of them are from my pack and I let out a loud snarl, but it doesn’t make them stop. A loud cry escapes the one and I shake my head before growling , making the ground shake and they freeze, turning to me before scattering off each other.

I shift, standing naked as I glare at them and both of their shift, bowing to me.

“What is this about?” I grit out, irked that I was enjoying a lovely evening with my mate for the first time in weeks and they ruin it, making me think that our pack is under attack.

"I apologize alpha, just a disagreement." the one snarls, but I glare between them. "A disagreement that has you two biting and fighting?" I yell in anger and both of them look at the ground.

"Speak, what is this about?" I snap.

"His girlfriend is my mate." he snarls and I scratch my nape in terror.

"Well what does she want?" I ask and they both look at one another.

"She wants me." the one says with a grin and the other is glaring daggers at him, "She's my mate, she wants me!" He yells.

"That's enough, go home and speak, if I hear about another fight, I will have no choice but to banish you until you figure it out!" I bellow and my body tenses when a small hand takes mine.

The warmth of her touch makes me relax afterward and I glance down at her .

"What's going on fella's?" she asks as she tosses shorts at them and then hands me one.

"They're fighting about a girl." I scoff as I put the shorts on.

"Mhh, sounds serious. You are welcome to come for counseling with me tomorrow or even the pack's therapist." She smiles, handing it gracefully like a real luna.

I love her so much, but when she steps up, I love her even more.

"So what will it be?" She asks and the men glance at one another, "We'll sort it out ourselves." One seethes, making her laugh as she shakes her head, "And then maybe kill one another? No, I want to see you at ten am sharp ." she demands and they glance at me, as if I could help them.

"You heard her, go home." I snap and they turn, walking away.

She giggles next to me, his hand trailing up my arm before tugging me to the side, "We should probably get home." She sighs, yawning.

I smile at her before taking her hand and we head home.

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Waking up to an empty bed, I frown in fear that last night was just a dream...I get up and search the house, finding Eleia in the kitchen, wearing a dress and heels, making breakfast.

“All done.” she beams when her eyes lock on me and she throws the waffles onto plates.

“Sit and eat.” she demands and I glance at Felix already eating his waffle with ice cream and chocolate syrup.

“You look pretty.” I smile as I scoop ice cream onto my waffle, her cheeks heat up as she smiles back at me.

Oh, I have missed that smile so f\*\*\*\*\*g much, I totally forgot that it’s like a breath of fresh air.

“I have that meeting at ten, will you watch Felix?” she asks, seeming more cheerful and herself.

I honestly thought that we were never going to get back to our lives, I know there is still a lot to work on, but we are going to do it, we are going to thrive and be there for one another.

“Yeah, of course.” she steps around the kitchen island, kissing my cheek before wanting to walk past and I grab her wrist, pulling her back. “You have to eat.” I demand and her eyes flick over to the stack of waffles, “Right, I forgot.” the disappointed look on her face makes my heart bleed for her.

She really did fall back into her old habits.

I watch her smile as she sits and eats next to me, her eyes lit up with life.

“Eleia..” I breathe out and she glances at me, chewing. “When did you stop eating?” I frown and her excited happy face falls as if I asked her something offensive.

Her eyes flick down to her plate and I could tell that she was uncomfortable, “I don’t know.” she shakes her head, sounding emotional and I take her hand, rubbing my thumb over the top, “Hey, it’s okay.” I bring her hand up and I place a soft chaste kiss on her knuckles. “I’ll help.”

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After a few hours playing with Felix, Eleia comes home filled with energy and excitement, "I'm thinking it went well." I point out as Felix runs around with his red cape, "It did, she chose her mate, which is good, but sad for the other guy but he will find his mate too, someday." she shrugs, putting her bag down and I nod.

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Weeks have gone by when Eleia finally started eating regularly and my heart swells. We have been seeing our therapist again and it's working. We still do have some bad days, but most of them are good.

Eleia started offering her assistance at the local market and Felix has been going to daycare, which she also created.

She's smart, she likes to offer more work opportunities and she's been burying herself in work, solving problems and being the best luna.

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The party Eleia has planned at this end-of-month meeting is amazing, there are white balloons everywhere, white decorations and the food is out of this world.

The end of month parties are expensive, but it's so worth it, the happy pack members enjoy the socializing and the off time and no one works during these hours. Eleia had a few men build an area for the children to play .

In the middle of the evening, she calls for everyone's attention while standing beside me in a beautiful short beige summer dress, there are white flowers braided into her hair .

"Hello everyone, I am happy you all are here tonight." she beams, her smile wide and her skin is glowing under the lights .

She takes my hand, glancing up at me, "I hope you all enjoy the party and I apologize for disturbing this lovely evening, but as if today, I found out this morning, I am pregnant !" she beams and I stare down at her with amazement, "Your heir will soon be here and I just wanted to share the news with all of you." her eyes meet mine, but the sound of everyone cheering drowns out as we look at one another.

I capture her into my arms, lifting her feet off the ground as I spin her and she giggles as she holds onto my neck .

I put her down, smiling at her with excitement and a hint of fear, “This isn’t a joke?” I ask and she shakes her head, “It’s real baby.” she smiles before hugging me.

This time it’s going to be different, this time, we are having a child and nothing and no one will get in the way of us.

Or well, that is what I thought...

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 65**

ELEIA’S POV

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I smile through out the rest of the night, my body feeling great since I have been doing more , eating the right amount of food.

Aiden has his hand on the small of my back, making me giggle when his fingers trail down my spine and back up as we talk to a few pack members.

The tension between us grows with every tug he pulls me closer with, the way his hand roam my body and when he looks at me with those sparkling blue eyes, they bore into my soul, making every nerve burn with fire and tension.

People rotate to talk to us, congratulating us on our baby, talking about small problems with living situations and jobs.

After a few moments, Aiden stops the rest of the people approaching us, his strong aura making people squirm into the other direction. He turns us, walking me towards the house when we take a sharp turn and leads me into the dark shadows beside the house.

“What are we doing?” I giggle, glancing over my shoulder at the rest of the pack partying and enjoying themselves, not once noticing we left.

“Taking a break.” he breathes out in a low tone.

I look up at him and his eyes are dark as his hand lowers to my behind, his other hand resting on my waist, his fingers digging into my skin.

He turns us in a blink of an eye and my back is pushed against the cold wall. His knee is pressed in between mine, parting my legs as his hand on my back trails up my side, cupping the side of my neck before his fingers rake into my hair, gripping me tightly as he crashes his lips against mine in hunger and desperation.

I moan against his lips as tingles erupt all over my skin, making heat run up my spine and settle in my cheeks.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” his voice is low, his aura making me shiver. Even though I am his mate and his Luna, it doesn’t hide the fact that I am a low life omega, still feeling his aura just like the rest of my kind.

“I, I’m s-sorry.” I mutter as he grips my chin, tilting my head up , “I’m not mad.” his eyes are pitch black and I gulp with parted lips.

“You aren’t?” my eyebrows furrow. “No, it’s cute you wanted to surprise me.” his head dips and he brushes his nose against mine.

My eyes fall shut as I giggle, “Actually, it’s hot.” he growls lowly, making heat spread to my core as he slowly places his lips against mine, sucking on my bottom lip.

“f\*\*\*\*\*g hell,” he mutters, his hot breath fanning my mouth. He lowers, hooking his large hands behind my thighs before hoisting me up, barricading me between his body and the wall. My dress is lifted and my soaked panties are pressed against his trousers, his hard shaft that’s straining his pants rubs against the soaked material, denting it and his hard c\*\*k presses against my entrance through the material.

The music gets louder as he dry humps me against the wall, my underwear completely soaked with his fingers wrap around my throat, pulling me closer to him. The entire world drowns out as we make out and I feel like a kid sneaking around, it’s the best feeling because I never had this...

There were male slaves too, but they were sleeping somewhere else, somewhere outside in a building built for them, they had to do all the shitty work around the pack, clean, cut grass, help build homes and more and we never interacted with them, well I never did, but I once walked into a bathroom

where one of my bullies were having s\*x with one of them, it was humiliating and I froze when I walked in. I probably stood there, watching for a few minutes until she sawed me, but instead of stopping, she grinned, asking me if I were jealous and the older omega turned, smirking at me and asked if I wanted to join, but that's when my bully lost her mind and attacked me at night in the shower.

I stare up at the moon as Aiden's lips leave wet kisses all over my neck, something drawing me back to Regan's place.

I try to shove the thoughts down, but I can't help but picture the photo I once found in the old alpha and luna's room as my eyes fall shut.

Aiden suddenly stops, pulling his head back as he captures my chin between his thumb and index finger. "What's wrong? Aren't you into this?" the frown written over his face makes me pale. "I am, I just.." I stare up at the moon before looking back at him, "I just thought of something, but nevermind." I shake my head, trying to reach up to kiss him again, but he doesn't let me. He pushes me back, letting me down and I stare up at him with a worried expression. We just got better, I don't want to ruin everything.

"Eleia.." his head tilts to the side, his blue eyes piercing down into mine with concern, but there's more to it.

"Aiden." saying his name is breathless, it came out as a whisper as his entire aura overtakes me.

"Talk to me..." he begs, cupping my cheek and I lean into his embrace, loving the warmth and safe feeling.

"I can't explain it because I don't know..." I shake my head and he frowns, confusion taking over his entire expression.

"Come." his hand slides down my neck, down my arm and our fingers interlock before he turns and we head back to the party.

We tried to enjoy the rest of the night, well I tried, it looks like he's fearless about what's going on around here.

"Rosie." I sit down next to her as she feeds Duncan, lifting her gaze to me momentarily as she smiles, "Look, it's auntie Leia." Rosie beams and I can't

help but smile at her. She's a good mum, and to think she thought she couldn't get pregnant...look at her now, a good overprotective mom.

She wouldn't even let me hold him for more than ten minutes, hell, she wouldn't let Stefan hold him for that long.

"Hi buddie." I rub my fingers over his tiny hand while he sips on his bottle.

"What's up?" Rosie grins at me, "Where did you two run off to?" she asks with a knowing look and my cheeks heat of embarrassment at the thought that she knew, but then again, her thoughts would make it way worse than it actually was.

"We were making out next to the house." I shrug, trying to act cool about it, "Just making out?" she asks and I roll my eyes at her, "Yes, there are people here." I snort. "As if that would stop you." she giggles.

She looks so happy and I'm about to ruin her good mood.

"We are not animals, the entire time," I add and she shakes her head at me.

"What did you want?" she asks, glancing down at my stomach when my hands absentmindedly hold the nonexistent bump.

"And congratulations," she adds before I could speak, "Thanks." I wave the topic of my pregnancy off.

"Do you remember I told you about that one picture I found when I cleaned Regan's parent's closet one time?"

"The one of a family, but it wasn't them?" She frowns at me and I could tell that she wished nothing more than to creep into my head and see what I am thinking.

"Yeah, I told you the little girl looked kinda like me?"

"Yeah? But what about it?"

"I just...I was looking at the moon while he was like kissing my neck and when my eyes fell shut... I saw it again, clearer and more intensely, as if the Moon Goddess wanted me to know something, like I should investigate." I stare at her with wide eyes, hoping that she would at least understand where I'm coming from.



“Eleia..” she shakes her head, “What if it is you?” she asks, frowning. “Why would it matter? Your parents are dead. They were probably apart of the pack.” she shrugs .

“But what if they weren’t?”

She frowns, her lips parting before pressing into a thin line and she glances down at her son, pulling the bottle away when she notices him asleep.

“I get it, I would want to know too, but I do, I remember my parents before they died and you don’t really.” she shrugs, “But didn’t Aiden burn that place?”

“What if the picture survived? It was in a metal box in the closet.” I turn my entire body to her and I tense when Aiden’s arms wrap around my neck as he stands behind me, kissing the top of my head, “What’s in a metal box in a closet?” he asks, his lips moving against the top of my head.

I look at Rosie for help, because I want to tell him, but I not right now...

“I put Duncun’s hand prints and foot prints in a metal box in our closet.” Rosie lies , smiling at Aiden and he laughs, “Weird.” he comments before sitting down beside me.

“I’m kind of tired.” he mutters as his hand rests on my leg, but his fingers dig into my inner thigh.

“Then go sleep, it is late.” Rosie shrugs, staring at me.

“Yeah, I think we should go to bed.” I smile at him and he nods.

He stands, holding his hand out to me and I take it before smiling back at Rosie.

We walk towards the house when Rosie mind links me, ‘Are you even going to tell him?’ she asks sternly and I know that she wasn’t happy about lying to him. Lying to one’s alpha makes a person feel sick, like the betrayal is worse than anything.

‘I’ll tell him, I just didn’t want to in public.’ I reply before cutting the link and I ready myself to tell him as we walk into the house.

“Can we drink some hot coco?” I ask , stopping when he wants to lead me up the stairs.

“We can, afterwards.” he tugs me closer to him , his hand on my waist and his head dips before kissing me.

I press my hands to his firm chest, “Wait.” I push him away, lowering my chin as he tries to lean in again.

“What’s wrong?” he asks and I sigh, “Can we just talk? While making coco?” I point to the kitchen and he sighs, nodding.

He turns the kettle on while I grab the coco and milk along with little marshmallows and he turns, leaning against the counter with his ankles crossed over one another, “What’s this about?” he frowns and I think that he’s thinking it’s something terrible.

“Rosie lied to you earlier, about the metal box.” I sigh as I scoop coco into the large cups.

“I figured, what she said was...weird.” he scoffs, shaking his head. “Wait, you aren’t mad?” he frowns at me, shaking his head, “She’s your best friend.” he shrugs , making my heart flutter.

“Are you going to tell me what it’s about though?”

“Yes, yes I am...I just...I need to get my words right.” I add sugar to the cup.

“Well talk to me as if I were her, you seem to trust her more.” the pain in his voice makes me freeze and I turn my head, looking up at him.

“I trust you, I just don’t want you to get mad.” I explain, which makes his eyebrows furrow together, “Why do you think I’ll get mad?” , “Because I know you.” I argue and he sighs, nodding.

“I will try and control myself, alright?”

I inhale a deep breath , “When I was a teenager, I found a photo in a metal box in Regan’s parents room, I was cleaning their closet and I was the only one trusted to clean their room. And I didn’t think anything of the photo until I saw the little girl and I froze because she looked exactly like I do, just younger and I told Rosie about it and it lingered in my mind for a few months but I forgot about it.” I blurt out, talking fast and his eyes grow wide at the speed I’m talking in.

“Slower Eleia, breathe.” he frowns , but not because of what I am telling him, but how my heart take is spiking.

I nod, chewing on my bottom lip, “And when we were making out, I stared at the moon and my eyes closed momentarily and I saw it again, almost more clearer than what I did so many years ago and I feel like it’s a sign.” I stop talking and stare at his mind spinning, his eyes flicking between mine as I stand next to him.

“You think it’s a sign? Of what?” he scoffs, “Maybe I could find out who my parents were, I don’t remember them, at all.” I frown and he sighs, raking a hand through his hair before his arms cross over his chest again.

“And you think it’s still in the place I burned?” he frowns, “It was in a metal box Aiden, what if it did survive? Wouldn’t that be a sign too?” I push, eager to just go and look for it.

“I guess, but what makes you want to know about your parents?” he frowns disapprovingly.

“I don’t know, but I can feel it in my heart...I need to do this.” my hand rests on my chest and I jolt as the sound of the button of the kettle switches off.

“I guess we can go look, but during the day. Burned and abandoned buildings are where rogues go to for shelter.”

I smile at him, “Can we go tomorrow?” I beam and he shrugs, “If the weather is right.” he nods and I wrap my arms around him, hugging into his arm .

“Alright alright, can we just drink our coco and sleep? All the information just made me tired.” He slips his arm out and hugs me back.

I nod, repeatedly thanking him.