

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 66

AIDEN'S POV

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I would never think that Eleia was crazy, but as we lay in bed, her head resting on my chest, I can't help but stare up at the blank ceiling thinking just that.

I mean, kids look like a lot of people and now she assumes that she was the kid in the photo?

I try and look out of her perspective, but I can't find logic in it since I have never seen the picture.

I am sure it could have been anyone, but after all these years, why remember it now?

While we were busy making out.

I'm kind of annoyed with this entire thing, we were just fine, there were no problems, there was no issues and she's finally pregnant again, this time in a better state and why would she risk it?

I wonder if she even thought about the after effects about all of this or just jumped into the deep end of the pool.

I want to help her, she came to me, opening up and she trusts me to help her, but I can't help but feel that something is definitely wrong with all of it. Something is telling me that this is far more dangerous than what we think...

I finally fall asleep with her in my arm and when I wake up, she's already awake, pacing in front of the window with the phone pressed to her ear.

I slowly turn my head towards her, staring at her while I listen her talking to the babysitter for the day.

I guess we're going...

I sit up, the blanket covering my morning wood under my shorts, my chest bare and the cool morning air breezes through the small crack in the window.

I can't help but stare at her, wearing just a t-shirt, her tanned legs bare and perfect. Her skin is flawless, her hair beautiful as it falls around her face and with the sun shining on her face, she glows, like an angel.

"Morning angel." I breath out when she pulls the phone from her ear.

Her head snaps into my direction, surprise written all over her face and I could tell she didn't even notice that I was awake.

"Hi." she breathes out with a welcoming smile, her eyes sparkling when she pads over to me slowly, putting the phone on my bedside table before leaning into my embrace, placing a soft kiss on my lips, her hair tickling my face.

Her daisy scent fills my nostrils and I inhale deeply before pulling her onto me. Her giggle is like a song to my ears as she falls ontop of me.

She parts her legs over me and she sits up, holding my hands.

I want to touch her, to love her, but she has my hands in a tight hold, staring down at me with those angelic eyes.

"The sun is shining, can we go? I already called the babysitter." the smile on her face makes my heart flutter.

This is something she really wants to do...

I slip one hand from her grasp, "We can." I smile as my hand rests on her thigh, my thumb rubbing over her smooth skin.

"Then get up." she tries to climb off me, but I use the hand she's holding and I hold hers back before lifting my arm above my head, making her body lean forward until her chest connects with mine, "After..." I grin as my hand on her thigh trails to under my shirt she's wearing and my shaft twitches when I find that she's wearing nothing underneath.

"Aiden stop." she uses her one hand to press herself up . Her head c***s to the side as she stares at me with furrowed brows, yet there's still a small smile on her lips. "What?" my eyes widen, "Can't we just have some little fun first?" I ask and she rolls her eyes before pulling my hand out from under the shirt she's wearing.

I could smell her arousal, but she's fighting it.

I watch her climb off me and she stares back at me while taking the bracelet off her arm.

My eyes flick down to her hands travelling down her body, "Of course we can." she grins as her hands capture the hem of the shirt and she slowly starts to lift it, "But in the shower." she grins before pulling the shirt over her head and she turns, glancing over her shoulder at me while she slowly strides towards the bathroom. I watch as her dark hair sways side to side as it cascades down her back, her round a*s jiggling until she stops in the bathroom door frame, leaning her shoulder against it when she stares at me, her breasts perfectly round .

"Are you coming?" her eyebrows raise momentarily and I don't hesitate to scramble out of bed, kicking my shorts off as I make my way to her.

When I inch closer, she presses her back to the frame, staring up at me with dark cloudy eyes.

I grin as I stand opposite her, smiling before I crash my lips to her and she jumps up onto me, wrapping her legs around my waist and I walk to the shower, opening the faucet and we both burst out in laughter as the cold water pools over our heated bodies, but it doesn't stop either of us from continuing kissing as the water soaks our bodies.

I press her body to the tiled wall and she arches her back, her front pressing into me and I align my tip to her entrance before thrusting into her.

She's a moaning mess as her eyes roll to the back of her head and I keep it slow and teasingly, rolling my hips into her gently.

"Aiden." her nails dig into my shoulder and I grin down at her, "Shut up, I am loving you." I shut her up with a kiss and she slips her tongue into my mouth, distracting me as her hands dip by her side and I freeze when she tickles my rock hard balls.

I tsk, clicking my tongue as I stare down at her with hungry eyes, "You shouldn't have done that." I rasp out and I watch as her tongue glides along her bottom lip, a smile so wide that I think it might tear. Her arms wrap around my neck and she pulls herself up so that her head is next to mine, "Oh yeah?" she whispers, her hot breath fanning my neck and I tense all over as his tongue flicks my earlobe, making my stomach tighten before I slam her back into the wall and take her ruthlessly.

Her legs around me shake slightly as I still inside of her, spilling my seed into her core , but she continues to ride my c**k like her personal roller coaster.

I slip out of her, putting her down and she glares daggers at me, her breathing uneven .

“What are you doing?” she seethes as I lower myself, standing on my knee and I use the bent one to make her part her legs.

Her breathing hitches when I place a chaste kiss on her p***y, making her inhale a sharp moany breath.

I hook her one leg over my shoulder before burying my face into her folds.

“Oh.” she moans loudly as she parts her legs more as I lick and suck on her clit.

I lightly drag my tongue up and down her entrance, making her grasp my hair tighter and tighter as her legs begin to shiver.

I slip my tongue into her core, making her groan in a stutter as her breathing gets rapid.

“Aiden.” she shrieks as my tongue curls inside of her and I massage her thighs as I tongue f**k her, dragging breathy moans from her throat.

Her hold on my hair is painful, but in a good way and it’s not even minutes before her walls around my tongue tightens and she o*****s over my face.

I gently take her leg off me and she slides down the wall, her cheeks red and her breathing heavy, but the smile on her face makes me want to f**k her right here again.

I stand and her gaze is focused on my hard shaft that’s practically in her face as I stare down at her, but when she licks her lips with that hungry gaze in her eyes, it’s like the devil creeping all over my body and I grab her hair, pulling her onto her knees and she doesn’t even hesitate to part her lips wide , grabbing my base, twisting it before taking my long thick shaft into her pretty mouth.

I thrust into her mouth, my tip hitting the back and she doesn’t even have my entire length in her mouth.

“Open that mouth wider.” I demand with hot water running down my back and she does, her tongue dragging around at the bottom of my c**k and she pulls back, using her tongue to circle my tip and a raspy moan escapes my lip when she flicks her tongue over the tip.

My hold tightens in her hair and she grins before taking me but I still, cumming inside her mouth when she squeezes my balls and my hand is flat against the wall behind her as I try not to collapse.

She stares up at me, using her thumb to wipe the dripping liquid from the side of her mouth before sucking her thumb off while standing.

“F**k.” I grit out as my arm is still beside her head as I lean against the wall and I use my other to rake into her hair and I kiss her.

After a few seconds of making out harshly, she pushes me back.

“As fun as it is, we have things to do.” her fingers drum against my chest lightly, sending a shiver down my spine and I chuckle before stepping back, accepting her wishes.

After washing ourselves, we get dressed and I can’t help but stare at her a*s in the tights she’s wearing.

She matches her black tights with a black crop top and her running shoes.

“You going dressed like that?” I ask, sucking my bottom lip into my mouth.

“Do I look fat?” she asks, making me roll my eyes as I shake my head and she moves to the mirror, turning sideways, “Do I look pregnant already?” her hand rubs over her stomach and I can’t stop from laughing out loud, “No. You look perfect.”

She put on a sleeveless puffy jacket, keeping it open before we head to the car and I had asked Stefan and a few warriors to join us, incase there’s trouble waiting for us, which I doubt, but it’s still a possibility.

Eleia sits next to me, texting on her phone while I drive and I can’t help but stare at her glowing skin as the sun shines onto her.

“Eleia.” I smile and she turns to me, smiling and puts her phone down, giving me all of her attention, “What would you think about getting married?” I grin

and her eyes widen, a soft smile creeping up her beautiful face, “Why?” the excitement in her voice is clear, “Because, we’re mated, but you’re still kind of Eleia Green, I want you to be Eleia Moon.” I smile and it’s like her eyes sparkle as she stares at me.

I only take a glimpse of her as I focus on the road, but I think she likes the idea.

Stefan sits forward, his elbows resting on the edges of Eleia and I’s seats, “You know, the marry part is more for humans.” he mutters and I roll my eyes, “But if you want to do it, it’s cool , but it’s suppose to be a surprise.” Stefan chuckles and I growl lowly, “Sorry.” he sits back again and I just stare out onto the road.

I know it’s suppose to be a surprise, but I want her thoughts on it first, I just kind of forgot that I had other people in the car because none of them are talking.

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ELEIA’S POV

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I stare at Aiden as we drive, smiling at the thought of us getting married...I think he got the idea when a couple came a year ago and asked if they could get married, they were so in love, they were holding one another’s hand the entire time, smiling at each other gracefully. It was true love, I could tell that they were happy , they had no one burn their childhood, they didn’t have to fight to survive or be afraid the entire time...This pack has been a safe place and I wish I grew up here, I wish that I could have been safe, to be happy and care free as a kid, to have a normal childhood and not clean and starved.

I remember when I use to cry because my stomach hurt...

I twist and turn, holding my stomach as the small bed I lay in dip beneath me. “Ahh!” I yell, turning onto my back as I weep.

“Help !” I beg and the other girls gather around me, glaring with angry faces while I cry in pain.

Why is no one helping me?

Why am I the only one sick?

“Help.” I beg and they just turn and leave to go work.

I am waken up with a slap to my face, “Get up Eleia.” the luna’s brutal tone glares down at me. “How dare you sleep in?” she grabs my hair and I cry out as she pulls me off the small bed, my body slamming into the ground and my weight pulls her down.

“I said get up!” she sneers, her pointy shoes kick into my body, but I just cry.

“Help me.” I beg her and she stops, staring down at me with sorrow eyes, “What?” she grits out, the anger radiating off her makes me feel ill.

“It hurts.”

“I don’t care.” she folds her arms, “Guards!” she yells and even if I want to stand up, to scramble onto my feet, I can’t because everything is painful.

“Take her to the hole, she’s been a bad girl.” the luna tuts and the strong men lift me up, holding my arms but my body is limp as they drag me away.

I want to fight, I want to run away, but I can’t because I am weak.

I cry out when my body is dumped into a six feet hole, there’s no way out and usually, people stay here for a week without food or water, but since I’m a kid, it’s only three days...I hope.

“Eleia.” Aiden’s hand shakes mine and I am snapped out of my day nightmare, the memory making a shiver run down my throat.

“We’re here.” he smiles as our eyes lock and I glance around, looking at the broken windows, the big land that are filled with skeletons.

I don’t hesitate to jump out, freezing when I step on something that cracks beneath my feet, I glance down and I jolt against the car when I notice what I stepped on, a bone.

“What’s wrong?” Aiden asks and his gaze follows mine as I stare at the skeleton.

“Oh, don’t mind that.” he grabs my hand, “Come, let’s make this quick.” he tugs me away and I try to focus on the building, hating that I can’t help but

notice the bones around me and once we're inside, I notice all the dirt, the mud and leaves.

I move to the stairs with Aiden right behind me and I admire how the veins run up the walls and railing of the stairs.

It's kind of beautiful for something that has been destroyed.

"Watch your step." Aiden pulls me back and I glance down at the broken step..

I glance back at him, smiling at the desperation in his eyes, " Thanks." I skip the step and my eyes are glued to the stairs as I ascend the rest to the top, freezing when I stand in the beginning of the hallway, staring at the spot where Regan and I realised that we were mates...

I hate this hallway.

I inhale a deep breath, looking at all the ashes of the burned things, the paint on the wall is non existent, it's pitch black and I feel that this interior would have suited the pack well if they were still alive...

I push the main bedroom door open and the top hinges break, letting the door fall a bit and I glance at Aiden before entering the old Luna and alpha's room, the bed is burned, everything is burned and I glance around before making my way to the shut closet door, praying that the box would be still in tact...

"Are you ready?" Aiden stands behind me as I stare blankly at the burned doors and I nod before opening them and there are black ash everywhere, but the smile that takes over my entire face is worth all the trouble when I see the metal box in the corner.

I leap forward, sitting on my haunches as I pick it up and pull it out of the closet, sitting down in front of the door and I open it, the picture slid in the side along with jewellery and money .

"What the hell?" Aiden slips the picture out of my grasp, staring at it.

"What?" I stare up at him.

"That's alpha Rick and Luna Mary, they were from around the area before they were killed in a rogue attack..." He explains and I frown up at him, "How would you know that? When did they die?" I stand, dusting my clothes off .

“They were friends with my parents, they had a picture of them in their room...” ,”I was very young when they died..” he shakes his head, as if he can’t believe what he’s seeing.

“Alpha Rick left the royal family to be with his mate...my father always talked about how he would have been a better king than his older brother.” he snorts as if everything was a joke, but my mind is still stuck on the royal part.

“What?” I frown, “He was the king’s brother...” Aiden drags his hand down his face.

“But look at that girl...” I point and Aiden glances up at me, “She looks exactly like you.” he breathes out in horror.

“What does that mean?” I push for an answer.

“It means we need a DNA test from the king Eleia, but to get that...” he inhales a sharp breath, “I don’t know how...” He scoffs.

“It’s fine...” I shake my head and he stares at me, “Eleia, don’t you know what this means?” he c***s his head at me.

“No, and that’s okay too...It’s impossible and I don’t want to be any trouble, plus why would it matter? I am no one and they won’t believe us even if we tried..” I sigh, I want to know if they were my parents, I want to know if that little girl in the photo is me, but going through so much effort to find out something about people who are already dead...is not worth it.

Aiden grabs my face, making me look up at him, his baby blue orbs flicking between mine, “The King and Queen can’t have kids and if you are their niece, you can take the rightful place...We can be the rulers, our child can be the next, don’t you want that?” he breathes out and I stare at him in confusion. He seems to be losing his mind...

“We can’t just go there Aiden, do you know how crazy that would be?” I frown and he rolls his eyes, “Do you know how crazy it is that you are still alive?”

“Let’s do it, our people can have better, we can have better.” he smiles so convincingly, but I am still unsure of what to do.

“Can we just discuss everything before going?” I ask, unsure of all of this.

“Of course, but I think we should head home. We have been here long enough.” he takes my hand and leads me out of the house.

” Are we leaving?” Stefan asks as he sits on the bottom step of the stairs, standing when we pass him/

“Yes.” Aiden grits out coldly, making me frown at him...What the hell is going on?

Stefan gives me a look and I shrug before we head to the car.

I turned the radio on while on our way home just to drown out the silence.

Staring at Aiden is like hearing how his brain is working, the sight of him thinking hurts my brain because he has shut me out of his thoughts.

We arrive home and Aiden opens my car door and when we're inside of the house, I stare at the picture, glancing up at him to see him barging into his office and I follow suite.

“Aiden...” I stare at the photo and he holds the landline phone to his ear, holding his hand up to me , indicating that I should be quiet.

I stand frozen, staring at his dark messy hair, wondering what he's up to.

“This is Alpha Aiden Moon from the Golden Wolf pack and I need to speak with King Roman.” he mutters and my eyes widen in fear.

We haven't even talked about this, how could he just rush into calling the King.

“Tell him it's about his deceased brother.” Aiden snaps and I shake my head, sitting down in front of him, “Stop this.” I whisper and the dark glare he gives me makes me snarl back at him.

“Can you ask him to give me a call back?” he asks and tells whoever is on the other side of the phone his number before ending the call.

“Are you kidding me?” I bellow loudly as I stand, every fibre of my being wanting to shift and slap him for being stupid.

“What?” he snaps, frowning at me like I am being delusional for not wanting this right away..

Does all he want is power?

“We said we’d talk about this..” I point out and he sighs, “We’ll have plenty of time to talk, but this is of utter most importance, we could have the best life.” he shrugs, his fingers pressed against one another with his palms apart.

“I know, but we can’t just throw people entire’s lives upside down...they probably think I am dead too.” I point out, “They won’t believe us Aiden..”, “They will when they see your photo.” He smiles at me , his eyes filled with hunger, hunger for more and hunger for power.

I stare at the photo in my hand, looking at my father and I can’t help but wonder if his brother would look like him, I can’t help but wonder if the king is truly my uncle...

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ELEIA’S POV

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“What do you think?” I ask Rosie after telling her everything, but with her parted lips , she stares at me with wide eyes, confusion flickering through her orbs, “So, you’re saying that we might become apart of the royal pack?” her brows furrow more, “Yes...”, “And you might be the King’s niece.” her eyes flick across the room,making me sigh as I nod.

I told her this, why is she asking these questions.

“There’s one more thing...” I sit upright, “Aiden says the King and Queen has yet to have children, because they can’t...so I can claim the throne if he agrees.” I smile and her jaw drops .

“Well that is...” , “Straight up crazy.” I finish her sentence.

Rosie is strong, I see her as my second , my beta even if her mate holds the title, he doesn’t even know half of the things we endured, neither of them will and I know that this opportunity will be great for the pack, but the royals may also see me as a threat...

A knock on the open door makes me press my lips into a thin line as I turn my head, seeing Aiden grin as he enters.

“We have a meeting. Tomorrow sharp so we need to get moving right now if we want to make it.” He smirks and I gulp, turning to Rosie.

‘This is good Eleia.’ She encourages me through the mind link and I stand, nodding at her before smiling.

“Then we better get packing.” I smile .

We’re on the road in an hour, Felix is already sleeping in his carseat.

Aiden grins at me as we drive, he seems excited.

“This is good.” He smiles, “I didn’t think they’d accept our offer.”

“You would have if it were about your sister, wouldn’t you?”

He glances at me, his jaw tensing and sighs, “In a heartbeat.” His gaze turns back to the road.

We’ve made a few stops along the way, using the loo, eating with the humans at diners along the road and right now we’re sitting at a beautiful scenery on a deck, under a umbrella when a blonde girl comes striding towards us.

Her high ponytail swings side to side and her eyes lock on Aiden and a smile creeps up her face.

“What can I get you today?” She asks, glancing at me, her smile faltering when I make it clear that I have been watching her.

“Strawberry milkshake for our son and a chocolate for me.” I slam the menu shut, pushing it to the edge of the table and she gulps, writing it down.

“And for you, sir?” She emphasizes the sir and I try my best not to growl.

“Chocolate and we’ll take them all to go.” He doesn’t look at her .

“Is that all?” She asks , staring at him, wanting to make eye contact and he hums in response before she struts away.

I giggle as we continue to drive, drinking our shakes and Aiden grins, his one hand on the wheel and the other holding his drink.

“You’re cute when you’re jealous.”

“And you’re hot when you only have eyes for me.”

The low chuckle that vibrates from his chest makes my heart swell.

“We’re halfway there.”

“Mommy!” Felix’s voice makes my head turn and he holds out his small cup to me and I take it, putting it in my door.

“Are you enjoying yourself baby?” I smile back at him and he nods as he continues to watch a show on the tablet we gave him.

Traveling with a child is not easy, but we make it work.

We drove through the night and I fell asleep, but jolted awake in the early hours of the morning when Aiden pulled over next to the road to relieve himself.

We continued driving and we stopped at a bed and breakfast and booked ourselves a room to freshen up before we continued to make our way to the castle.

Arriving at the large golden gates, I stare in awe at the beauty of the high walls, but my body tenses when guards come running out of the bushes and our car is surrounded by them.

They’re all dressed in black with swords and guns.

Aiden rolls his window down, holding his hands up, “We have a meeting with the king.” He informs them, “Name?” The guard growls, “Aiden Moon.”

“Let him through!” A guard yells from the gates as if slowly opens.

The guards around us step away and we drive in, continuing with the paved road until we stop in front of the castle .

“Wow.” I breathe out when a guard opens my door and I thank him before grabbing Felix.

“You have to be quiet here, okay?” I whisper to him and he nods as he holds onto me.

“Give him to me.” Aiden holds out his hand and I kiss Felix’s cheek before he grabs onto Aiden.

“Follow us.” The guard demands and we follow him into the castle, through the foyer to a room and when we enter, the guards bow and my eyes lock on the King and Queen sitting on their thrones, staring at us and Aiden and I bow, staying in the position until we’re nudged on the arm to stand upright.

As I stride closer, the King’s gaze is on me, not breaking and his eyes slowly widens and he stands.

“Oh my goddess.” The queen mutters as she sits more upright, as if it were even possible with her perfect posture.

“You..you look so much like him, like them both.” He walks down the steps and I glance at Aiden, who smiles at me.

“King Roman...” I breathe out, my brain not letting me work through this information all at once.

Some part of me didn’t believe it could be true, some part thought that this was just one cruel joke, but here we are, in the castle, standing in front of our king who claims I look so much like his brother.

“Eleia...” he smiles and my heart drums against my chest, wanting to break out.

“You know my name.” I breathe out.

“I was there the day you were born child, of course I do.” He chuckles, getting closer and closer.

I inwardly snort at Regan’s parents...did they not bother to change my name?

“You have my brother’s eyes.” He stops in front of me, his eyes flicking between mine and I could see the resemblance between him and my father.

My father...I never thought I’d find out who it would be...I never thought that I would be in this position.

“Roman, we need a DNA test to be sure.” Queen Penelope stands and I don’t find it offensive because that is exactly what we came here for.

“Of course, if you don’t mind child?” King Roman smiles, unable to take his eyes off me.

“It’s what we came here for. I wouldn’t want to throw your life upside down for no reason.” I croak and he nods , his eyes clouding over as he mind links someone and within seconds, guards come in.

“Shall we go?” He gestures to the door and I turn to Aiden, “He can come too.” The King says and I nod as we all follow him.

His aura is strong, he has broad shoulders and he’s tall. There are a few grey hair between his dark ones and the bags under his eyes inform me that the King is tired.

He might be our uncle...

We walk through the ground, “Is this your son?” The king asks and I nod when looking at Felix, “Yes. His name is Felix.” I smile and King Roman chuckles, “He has your nose.”

We arrive and our blood is drawn and King Roman takes us to eat something in a restaurant next to the hospital.

“I don’t need this DNA test to know you are my family Eleia, but unfortunately we need it.” He explains while eating.

“I need it.” I smile and he smiles right back.

There’s something about him, something that draws me to him, that makes me trust him and feel for him.

“You feel it too.” He smiles and I frown in confusion.

“The family bond...I feel it too.” He pops a fry into his mouth.

Felix is playing on the indoor playground while we talk and the King Roman’s eyes cloud over before he smiles at me, “The results are in.” He stands, “Grab Felix and let’s go.” His tone is demanding, his authority clear, but it doesn’t make me feel afraid and I don’t scramble like Aiden does.

We stand in the doctor’s office and the scrolls on her tablet, “Eleia is in fact your family, she matches your DNA and is a perfect match for Prince Rick’s DNA, she is his daughter.”

The news makes King Roman groan in joy as he claps his hands and he hugs me to his chest, holding me tightly.

“I thought you were dead...You don’t remember this but I always came to visit my brother just to see you. I knew you would be a great alpha and look at you now...a luna.” He breathes out as he pulls away and I am still processing the information.

He is my uncle...the king is my uncle...

“Your parents would be proud, princess Eleia.” He bows his head and I freeze, my eyes wide.

This is crazy!

The king just bowed to me!

“What does this mean?” I breathe out in a whisper, feeling at a loss for words.

“It means you are royalty and you can stay here or go home, I won’t force anything on you.” He smiles.

The King that is painted as rude, cruel and mighty is my uncle and he’s actually just a big softy.

He isn’t either of those things, but he needs to be.

I feared for my life coming here, afraid that they would kill us for bothering, but it all vanished when our eyes locked.

“We would discuss it, thank you King Roman.” I smile up at him and he chuckles, “Call me uncle Roman.”

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ELEIA’S POV

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King Roman...I mean uncle Roman asked us to stay for dinner and Aiden said we could, and I guess it’s better than being stuck in a bed and breakfast, that’s what the humans call it...

Here we are waited on, we're served and we have our own room with a big bed that has a gold frame, if it's real, I don't know, but it is beautiful.

The bedding is pure white and uncle Roman arranged a small bed for Felix, he even offered to take him for the night, but I was very certain that he would cry because he doesn't know Roman, hell, I don't even know him...

But we are family and I guess that is what matters.

Sitting beside my new found uncle, that is the king, I smile graciously at his wife, who had her doubts, but after the DNA test, she's been nothing more than welcoming.

"Where did you grow up?" Uncle Roman asks as we eat the juiciest steak along with a salad and fries.

I glance at Aiden, 'Should I tell him?' I mind link my mate, my anxiety causing my skin to itch.

He nods and I turn to Roman, "Well I grew up in the Night pack." I explain and he stops eating, lowering his fork to his plate and he glances at Penelope with fear filled eyes.

"The Night pack?" he asks, as if he wanted to make sure if he heard me right.

"Yes." I gulp .

"But they are dead." He frowns and I inhale a deep breath, "I know, Aiden made sure of that." I mutter and Roman glances at my mate with curious eyes, "You killed the entire Night pack?" he frowns, "Not the children. We took them in." I explain and he holds up his hand, silencing me.

"How? We have been trying to capture the alpha for years and you just took them out? What is the reason?" curiosity is clear in Roman's eyes and I'm afraid that his tone is a bit...angry.

"Regan, their last alpha was Eleia's first mate..." Aiden starts to explain, his eyes flicking between Roman and I.

"Felix is not my pup, it's Regan's and when he tried to hurt Eleia, to make her give up the pup, I killed him and went to his pack. I did give them a choice, but

as the alpha who took out their alpha, the law states I may do what I want with them, kill or save.” He shrugs and Roman just stares at him and then at me.

“Felix is the Night Pack’s heir?” he glances at my son that’s sitting between Aiden and I.

“Yes, but there is no Night pack left.” I state, making him nod.

“Well I must thank you for doing that, you are a hero to several children.” he smiles, standing up and he moves to Aiden and my mate stands and shakes his hand.

I watch as Roman comes sits on his place at the head of the table once more and I stare at him in confusion.

“What do you mean ?”

“Regan’s parents and Regan himself stole children, no matter their pedigree, they enslaved them and there were countless cases we could not do anything about because we had no proof, but you sir, are a hero.” he points at Aiden, smiling.

This makes me happy and sad at the same time, because I thought those kids were orphaned and now I learn they were stolen or taken after their parents were killed, after their pack has been slaughtered.

“At least that is over.” I breathe out, a heavy weight pressing on my chest, squishing my heart.

I was one of those kids...and they knew..they knew who I were and if only Regan knew... he would shoot himself .

I am and were, their superior even if I was just a child...

“From their pack, yes, but there are countless other’s.” he sighs, frowning and my eyes widen.

I never knew that our kind could be so heartless, so hungry for power that they would kill without reason and steal children for trophies, because that was what I were to them, a trophy , a keep sake to remind them that they have power and they could do anything.

They were monsters and there are many more like them out there.

I hate it...

My hand rests on my stomach at the thought of what happened to me and I wish I could prevent it for my kids, but no one knows when war will rise and death will come.

I want better for my kids, I want better for my baby.

“Eleia dear...” Queen Penelope calls to me and my zoned out gaze lifts from the food in front of me to her beautiful caring eyes.

“Are you pregnant?” she asks and I smile, nodding, “I am.” I confess and Roman stares at me with curious eyes, “Yet you travel so far to us?”

“I had to know...”

We continue to eat and talk about what we’d name our baby, asking what we think the gender might be, but I know that it’s a boy.

It’s Aiden’s first heir, it’s going to be a boy.

The night is ended with a delightful chocolate dessert that soothed my cravings.

When we arrive at our room, our luggage is on the floor in front of the bed, a small bed in the corner for Felix who is asleep in Aiden’s arms already and I smile as he tucks him into bed.

Roman had played with Felix for a good twenty minutes after dessert and now he’s out like a log.

I can’t stop thinking about what my uncle said...there are other’s like the Night pack out there and I can’t keep my children safe, but this place could. There are hundreds of guards that are armed with guns mostly and they could take out any danger, but as a Luna, I can’t let my pack go..

“What’s the matter?” Aiden brushes my dark locks to the one side of my neck, his fingers slowly trailing down my arm before taking my hand in his.

“It’s what my uncle said...” I frown as I slightly turn my head, looking up at him as he stands behind me.

“I still can’t believe you’re a princess.” he grins.

“Me neither.” I roll my eyes, turning to face my mate.

“I love our pack, but I want this kind of safety for our kids.” I blurt out and he steps back, frowning at me. “I do too, but I want this for our entire pack Eleia.” He explains again and I know he does, I want that too, but I have looked around and there are a lot of people living here already.

“We’ll talk to my uncle.” I smile, hoping that he would be open to the idea of our pack joining us on staying here, with the kids.

“Do you think he’ll agree?” his knuckles brushes my cheek, the gentle touch making me lean into him and he opens his hand, cupping my cheek.

“He’s a kind man.” I breathe out, lost in the focus of the warmth radiating off Aiden’s body to mine.

“But if he doesn’t?” his head dips beside mine, his lips brushing the shell of my ear, “Then we’ll go home.” I breathe out in frustration.

I want him so bad that my insides might just crawl out and wrap around him too.

My hands are rested on his sides and I slowly maneuver my hands under his shift, my cold fingers making him hiss in a whisper as his hand wraps around my throat, pulling me closer to him and I smile as he leans down and kisses me.

My body presses to his and I am overjoyed when I feel his hard wood poking my front.

I hum against his lips and he pulls away, staring down at me with a dark gaze, “You want it?” he grins. My lips part, but my words are stuck in my throat.

I nod and he tuts, shaking his head, “Use your words.” He inches closer to my face, his spicy scent engulfing me, making me lose my train of thought and I just lean into his embrace, “Words.” he grits out , pushing me back by the throat.

“Yes.” I croak, making a seemingly dark gaze look scary for a split second before he crashes his lips against mine hungrily.

He tears my blouse open and I whimper because it was one of my favorites, but I return the favor by ripping his too, making his fingers move fast as he undoes his pants and lets them slide down before kicking his clothes to the side and I'm undressed in seconds and thrown onto the bed like an object.

Before I could sit up, he's on top of me, grinning with rope in his hands.

"You know..." he starts, his legs on either side of me as he starts to tie the rope to the bed, "I always wanted a bed like this..." he grins, moving upward closer to my face and I stare at his long shaft, wondering how I ever managed to fit his length.

"Hmm?" I reply with my mouth watering at the sight of his precum.

"Open wide." he demands and my jaw drops open and he grins as he takes my one hand before shoving his pulsing shaft into my mouth, thrusting into my throat while tying my wrist to the bedpost with the rope.

He doesn't stop as he ties my other hand and I struggle to breathe when he rolls his hips faster, my eyes teary as I stare up at him.

I try to reach for him but he grins as my hands snap back against the cold metal and he slips out, "Aren't you in a knot?" he teases as he moves back and settles himself in between my legs.

"Don't hurt yourself." he winks before moving down, leaving a trail of hot sloppy kisses down my stomach as he moves closer to my p***y.

"Open." he pushes my thighs apart as far as they could go before he stares up at me with a hooded gaze, his tongue slowly sticking out before brushing over my folds, making my back arch as pleasure shoots through me.

His tongue glides down my clit slowly, making my toes curl and my hands just want to grasp his hair, to keep his face where it belongs, but I can't use them.

"Aiden." I grit out in frustration, hating how my core tenses with every passing second.

"I want more." I breathe out, gasping when he sticks his tongue into my entrance and I moan loudly before realizing that our son is sleeping in the room and I bite down on my teeth, glancing over at him.

Aiden follows my gaze, a low chuckle vibrating from his chest, “Don’t stop.” I beg and he sits on his knees, “Say that again.” he demands as his hands trail up my thighs, massaging them as he spreads them apart.

“Please don’t stop.” I plead , “Again.” his fingers dig into my inner thighs.

He’s so close, why is he torturing me like this?

“Don’t stop, please.” it feels like our eyes are lost in one another’s and I admire how his eyes light up and my back arches when he shoves two fingers inside of me, my head denting the pillow as it rolls back, a strangled moan erupting from my throat.

He leans over me, watching me keep myself at bay as his fingers repeatedly thrust into me.

“That’s it.” he breathes out as my legs clamp around his thighs, my heels digging into the bed .

“I’m so close...” I mutter , my teeth digging into my bottom lip and he pulls out, tutting, “Not yet.” he grins, his body pressing to mine and I glare daggers at him, making him chuckle before he thrusts into me , his thick c**k stretching me and my lips part in pleasure, but he shoves two fingers into my mouth , silencing me and I could taste myself on his skin, licking them clean, making his eyes spiral in darkness.

I never thought I’d see myself in this position and quite frankly I was afraid, but to feel everything so intensely...is amazing

I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 70

ELEIA’S POV

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Waking up in a bed that isn’t our own is strange, this bed is softer, bigger and a little uncomfortable with how far Aiden is laying.

A knock on the door makes me sit up, holding the duvet to my naked body and I glance over at Aiden, who’s still snoring.

I sigh before getting out of bed, my feet tensing when the cold tiles makes my feet clench.

I grab a robe, tightening it as I walk to the door and I stare wide eyed at my Roman and Penelope, dressed in pure luxury.

“Good morning dear.” Penelope beams and I walk out of the room, closing the door behind me.

I was sure it would be a maid or servant..

“Hi.” I brush my hands over my hair, flattening it incase it stands in all directions.

“How did you sleep?” Penelope asks as I stand against the door, still a little groggy.

“Good, thank you.” I smile, but immediately clamp my lips shut when I realize that I haven’t brushed my teeth yet.

“We are having breakfast in twenty minutes, we’d like you to join.” Roman smiles and I nod, “Sure, I’ll just wake Aiden up.” I smile, “Oh, he’s still asleep?”

“Yeah, long drive.” I partially lie, it wasn’t the only thing that made him tired.

Flashes of him thrusting into me comes to mind, making me blush , “Well then let him rest, we’ll save him a plate.” Roman waves him off as if he doesn’t want him there.

“I’m sure he’d be up any minute when I take a shower.” I shrug and they nod, “We’ll see you in twenty.”

As suspected, Aiden comes waltzing into the bathroom as I get in the shower, glaring at me, “Showering without me?” he pouts and I roll my eyes, but I guess I would have felt the same too.

This bathroom is luxurious, it has a shower against the back wall in the middle, counters on both sides of the bathroom, a bath to the right and the railings are gold, everything else white with gold details.

I never thought that life here would be like this, so beautiful and peaceful.

I always thought that the royals were living in the chaos of all the things that needed to be done, but everything is so in place, so calm.

“Get in, we have breakfast in fifteen minutes.” I smile as I hold open the door and he gets in without hesitation.

We stride into the dining hall, two minutes to spare and we’re greeted with Roman and Penelope already seated, smiling at us as we join them.

“We have a lot to discuss.” Roman clears his throat and I glance at Aiden, “Yes we do.”

My uncle’s eyes widen as he stares at me and I know that wasn’t the reply he was expecting.

People would usually ask what there is to be discussed, but not me, we have our own questions, our own concerns and our own demands.

“You have something to say?” Penelope raises a questionable brow and I nod, my lips pressed into a thin line.

“Well ask , princess Eleia.” my uncle rolls his eyes dramatically in a playful manner, “We want to know who the thrown is going to since you don’t have children.” My hands hold one another as I stare at them.

The knowing look that they give each other before smiling at me makes my heart race.

“You. But there are a few things that need to be done and it is a long process.” Roman explains and my jaw drops.

How come this was so easy?

“So it’s better that you stay here and Aiden takes care of the pack while we prep you. We’ll need to start immediately.” Penelope smiles and it all feels like a dream.

“Woah, wait.” Aiden waves his hand in the air and I glance at him with a concerned look.

He better not mess this up for us.

“What will happen to our pack?” He frowns and I glance at my uncle, waiting for his response.

“When you two are king and queen, you can decide.” He shrugs, “But I must tell you that bringing two packs together are always difficult.” Roman advises, but I think we can make it work.

“How come?” Aiden c***s his head at him.

“Because they didn’t grow together, they are strangers that are put into one place and there will be trust issues.” Roman shrugs.

“Can I ask something...about my parents...” I clarify and the way my uncle smiles makes my heart ache.

I could tell he misses his brother.

“Yeah.” He nods, “How did my parents have their own pack if my father was apart of the royal pack?”

“He mated an alpha’s daughter, the first born of their pack. Making her an alpha and luna.”

My eyes widen and I glance at Aiden, “You’re pretty powerful and Aiden is a very lucky man.” He grins.

“I sure am.” Aiden breathes out and when I look at him, he’s already staring at me with amazement and love.

I giggle, smiling at him when the doors open and Felix comes running in, a servant at his side and a big dinosaur teddy bear in his hands.

“Mommy! Daddy!” He shrieks while running towards us and I push my chair back, holding out my arms and he jumps into them.

I lift him into the air before sitting him down on my lap, “What do you have there?” I ask and he giggles, “A scary dinosaur!” He bellows lowly and I giggle

.

He reaches for Aiden and Aiden takes him.

“Thank you for taking him to play.” I thank the servant and he bows , “It’s my pleasure.” She turns and walks away.

“So what do you say? Do you want to stay and become Queen of all wolves or do you want to go home?” Roman asks, staring at me with longing eyes.

I never had a real family, someone who is my blood except for Felix.

I want to talk about my father, I want to know my parents for who they were.

I want to stay here and fake my rightful place.

“We’ll discuss it.” Aiden smiles and I turn to him, “No. I want to do this Aiden.” I cut him off, his eyes widen before a frown overtakes his features.

“Can we at least talk about this? We don’t even know how long this would take Eleia.” He whispers .

“Three months, Felix can stay here and you can focus on getting the pack ready.” Roman shrugs, he’s supporting me, like I knew he would.

“Our pack can thrive here, we can be safe Aiden.” My eyes plead with him, hoping that he would just let me do this.

“I don’t know baby...” he shakes his head, “You can come visit, all the time, anytime.” Penelope shrugs, “We’ll send someone to get you, or send the helicopter .” Uncle Roman adds and he stares at me for what feels like a solid five minutes before a low sigh escapes his lips, “And you’ll keep them safe?” Aiden glares at my uncle and my heart beats rapidly against my rib cage.

“You. But there are a few things that need to be done and it is a long process.” Roman explains and my jaw drops.

“Of course we will, she is my family.” Uncle Roman smiles.

“Then we’ll do it, for our kids and for our pack.” Aiden holds my hand and the excitement coursing through me makes it impossible to stop smiling.

“First we need to welcome you back into the society, people thought you were dead and we have to fix that.” Penelope explains , it’s all new to me , but I nod.

“How do we do that?” I ask with a concerned look on my face.

“Relax child, we’re throwing a party where all the alpha’s are invited to.” She smile that creeps up her face makes me think that she’s going to enjoy this more than I am.

“Can you stay?” I ask Aiden, “When is this party?” He asks, “Well, in a week.” Penelope shrugs and he sighs , looking up at me.

“I can’t, but I will come back for the party, alright?”

“We’ll send the helicopter for you .” Roman stands, nodding and Aiden nods along, agreeing.

“Shall you pack? You don’t want to get home late.” Uncle Roman smiles.

“I’ll help.” I gulp down the lump stuck in my throat.

We have never been so far apart for so long, but with visits and me being occupied, hopefully the time will fly by .

I start to pack Aiden’s things in our suitcase while he sits and plays with Felix and his green dinosaur stuffed animal.

It’s sweet...

The way Aiden looks at Felix is making all of this more difficult, but I have to stay strong and do this.

It’s just three months, it will go by so fast.

We’ll see each other often, I’ll be busy, he’ll be busy.

It will all work out.

“I’m done.” I breathe out as I zip up the suitcase and he sighs, standing and marches over to me with the saddest gaze.

“No.” I tell him as I place my hands on his chest, “We don’t do this. You can’t look this sad...” I stare at his chest, unable to resist the gaze in his eyes.

“I’ll miss your bump...what if you give birth while you’re here?” His hands lower to my bump.

“Then I will still be fine.” I chuckle, “We’ll fly you in.” I shrug, “But we need this.” I repeat and I can’t tell if I’m trying to convince him or me.

“I know.” His hand on my waist is drawing all my attention.

“We got this, alright?” I look up at him through a hooded gaze, making him smile before his head dips and he places a soft chaste kiss on my temple.

“We got this. I love you.”

Why is it sounding like he’s saying goodbye.

“I love you too, and we’ll see each other next week, yeah?” I stand on my toes, reaching for his lips and he cups my face before kissing me, my cheeks squished between his palms.

“Yeah.” He breathes out before grabbing his bag and keys.

“Come Felix, let’s walk daddy to the car.” I clap my hands and he jumps up before running to us.