

## I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 76

ELEIA'S POV

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Aiden has left the pack in Stefan's hands for two days to come to see me. Roman and Penelope had him flown in with the helicopter.

We are spending the day relaxing in the town area and Felix is currently swinging on the wooden swing while we're grabbing ice cream.

"Does this look larger than any other place?" Aiden chuckles as his tongue drags up the swirling ice cream that's formed into a pyramid, his mouth covering the pointy top.

"Tastes better too." he hums, making me giggle as his eyes dramatically roll back.

I lick the ice cream and hum, "This tastes way better than the place at the beach we went to last year."

We took Felix to the beach last year, we stayed in a little apartment on the beach and it was a total different experience...

"Mommy, can we go swim?" Felix's bottom lip is pushed out and curled into a little pout, his eyes wide and shiny like a real cartoon and I can't even think of saying no.

"Please!" he stretches out and I giggle as I glance at Aiden sitting on the couch, watching the morning news.

"Don't look at me." Aiden chuckles as he pulls his feet off the coffee table and my eyes drag down to Felix sitting in front of me. "Fine." I walk to grab his swimming trunks and since he started to talk more, he's been insufferable, yet so adorable.

I sit in the shallow end of the beach while Felix plays in the water in front of me, throwing sand towards the deeper ends and Aiden's body rises out of the water after he went for a dip.

I watch as the droplets roll over his glistening skin, smiling as he marches over to us and kneels down in front of us.

“Would you like ice cream after this?” he grabs Felix in his strong arms, his large boulders of arms wrap around our son’s neck playfully and I giggle as Felix begs for him to let go.

“Can we go now?” Felix asks and I’m overjoyed. I am tired of the sun, the sand that’s everywhere and my skin is salty.

We rinse ourselves under the shower heads just off the beach and wrap ourselves in towels to dry in the baking sun as we walk , Felix in the middle of us, until we find an ice cream place.

We get Felix his first cone and we get ourselves sugar cones.

Felix comes rushing over to us when we sit with our ice creams and he thanks us before sitting on the grass, eating it.

We spend the rest of the day doing fun things and spending time together as a family.

I never been happier, it’s like a day off because every day is a job, a thrill to survive.

“What’s on your mind?” Aiden’s shoulder bumps into mine and I turn to look at him, smiling , “Just how much I’m going to miss you when you leave.” I sigh and his hand rubs my cheek, “Don’t worry..” he smiles, “It’ll all be over soon.” he kisses me, it’s soft, filled with love and affection, but I just wish it could be like this everyday.

ELEIA’S POV

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Aiden has left the pack in Stefan’s hands for two days to come to see me. Roman and Penelope had him flown in with the helicopter.

A guard rushes to us, his eyes wide and he looks out of breath, “Princess, you need to go inside the castle, immediately.” his breaths are short and his eyes wide, “What? Why?” I frown in confusion. Roman and Penelope told me to rest, take these two days off and spend it with my family.

A guard rushes to us, his eyes wide and he looks out of breath, "Princess, you need to go inside the castle, immediately." his breaths are short and his eyes wide, "What? Why?" I frown in confusion. Roman and Penelope told me to rest, take these two days off and spend it with my family.

"The King and Queen demand it." he steps aside, gesturing towards the house and Aiden lifts Felix into his arms as we make our way to the castle.

Arriving in front, there's a bunch of people and the guard stops us, "This way." he uses his body to hide me and I can't help but duck, as if I'm in danger. My body is pulsing with energy, "What's going on?" I ask as he leads us through a bush and opens a back door. We walk inside and he pulls a flashlight out of his pocket, lighting the way and I'm creeped out with how cold it gets the further we walk.

"This is a secret passage, only a few know of it and King Roman ordered me to use it if necessary." he explains., "But what's going on?" , "People are mad, your majesty, but don't worry." he shrugs it off and I feel my way against the stone wall until he stops and knocks on a door. It's immediately opened and a bright light almost blinds me and we walk into the ball room.

What the actual hell?

"Eleia." Penelope breathes out in relief before she pulls me into a hug, her body stiff.

"Penelope, what's going on?"

"There are people against you my dear, they are calling you a fake, a liar , but don't worry..." her hands cup my cheek, "We will sort this out and end this threat." I find my eyes becoming glassy as I could feel the paternal love radiating off her toward me, she might not be my mother, but she's the closest I will ever get to it.

I nod, my lips sucked into my mouth, "But we have to get Aiden home, they know which pack you are from and he needs there in case anything happens." , "Come this way." Roman gestures back towards the secret passage but I grab onto my mate, "No, I should go with him." I stop Roman and his head tilts to the side, sorrow filling his eyes, "My beautiful niece, you need to stay here." Roman sighs.

I know that he just wants to keep me safe, but I am not letting my mate go out there and probably get killed.

“Eleia, he’s right.” My head snaps to Aiden, who’s agreeing with him, “You, Felix and our baby will be safe here.” he pulls me to him, his large hands cupping my cheeks, “Just stay here and I will take care of our pack.” His eyes are begging with me to listen, but how can I when he might be in danger.

“No, just let me come with.” I beg as I hold onto his wrists for dear life. He will not leave me here, he can’t.

“Eleia, I can’t worry about the pack and you, this is a safe place. I need to protect our people, Rosie..”

My teeth clench together as he mentions my best friend, my soul sister...

“Please, I can help.” I try once more.

“No. Take her.” Aiden demands and the guards listen as they grab onto my biceps, pulling me away, but I cling to my mate for dear life, tears streaming down my face and it feels like I can’t breathe as they try and pull me from him. He starts to pull my fingers off him and I shake my head, “No.” I beg, “No!”

“Daddy?” Felix’s distraught voice breaks my concentration and I glance down at him, my heart aching as he pulls out of my loosened grip and he bends down to Felix, “You look after mommy, I will be right back.” he smiles down at Felix, kissing the top of his head before walking to the passage way, “Aiden!” I yell his name so loud that it echoes off the wall. He stops, turning to me hesitantly, “I love you and I will be fine. I will be back.” he smiles, but it isn’t a real one. It’s the kind that people give each other when going into battle, not knowing if they’d come out.

I kick and grunt as I try to free myself and only when the door is locked behind them, I am freed and I fall to the floor.

Rage brews in my chest, my hands shaking as I try to calm my racing heart and Roman rests his hand on my shoulder, tapping me, “Get to your room dear.” his tone is soft and caring and I stand, shrugging his hand off me before I hold out my hand to Felix.

He takes my hand, staying quiet before we walk out of the room and I can’t stop feeling angry, I can’t stop feeling betrayed and hurt.

He left me here, in the face of danger, thinking that he's protecting me, but who is going to protect him?

I should have gone with him...I should be the one to be there to protect him, to be with him through everything.

We should be facing this together, we should be at our home, together...

"Where did daddy go?" Felix asks as we enter the room, "He went home, to take care of something..."

"Mommy..." he starts and I glance down at my son, trying my best to smile and look okay, "Yes sweetie." I brush the loose strands of hair out of my face, "What's wrong?" he comes and sits in my lap.

"Nothing baby, I just wanted us to go with daddy." I force a smile.

"But we're safe here, daddy said he would come right back..."

"I know, he will...just not today.." I sigh as my arms wrap around the only comfort I have, the only reason why I did not murder those guards who pulled me away from my mate.

I can not believe Roman and Penelope would have done this...I know I am their family, but Aiden is mine.

They will pay if anything happens to him.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 77**

ELEIA'S POV

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I watch as the crowd outside get less and less over the next three days, the guards escorting them away, some shooting next to them to scare them off, but they don't really flinch because they know they have rights. These wolves are fearless, they are people who have nothing to lose and everything to gain, which I don't see what the point is in all of this.

We did a DNA test, how could I have made this up?

A knock on my door drags me away from gazing out of the window and I let the curtain fall shut again and turn, "Come in." I hug myself, glancing sideways at Felix playing with his toys. We've been cooped up in here because I refuse to see Roman and Penelope unless they take me home, which they said they won't do because I need their protection, which is true I guess.

Penelope walks through the door, her dress that reaches her calves are filled with black and white cubicles, it hugs her body perfectly and I try my best to ignore the urge to compliment her.

"Can we talk?" she asks, "Can I go home?"

She sighs, rolling her eyes as if she's the miserable one here, "You know that's not possible..." she genuinely sounds like she actually cares for me, yet she doesn't actually, because if she did...she would let me be with my mate.

"You know this is called kidnapping." My lip twitches up into a snarl, "It's more like involuntary holding." she shrugs, smiling at me like she's actually my friend.

"Call it what you want...It's the same thing, it's the same crime..." I step forward, snarling at her, not caring that she's the queen.

"What would you have us do? Lock you up like a prisoner?" She c\*\*\*s her head at me, thinking that she can win this, but I just studied every law our world has and she has no valid reason to lock me away.

"Sure, if you can find a suitable law that I have broken, which I have not."

"Listen, I do understand that you are upset...but this is for your own good. How will it look like if you flee home? It would look like you were caught lying and ran, that would mean your future, your children's futures will be gone, all because you couldn't follow a simple command." she closes the distance between us, but it's not threatening...It's something else.

"If anything happens to him, you can forget about ever meeting me because you'll never see me again." I breathe out and her eyes widen, but she tries to hide it with a tilt of her head, "He'll be fine Eleia, don't go thinking of the bad." she shakes her head and unexpected tears fill my eyes.

I turn away from her, looking up at the ceiling as I try and blink the unshed tears away.

“Eleia, it’s been only a few weeks, but we do care for you...We do love you deeply and your mom...she’d be proud of you.” I turn, looking at her, “I know.” Is all I say before the awkward silence crawls into the room, sucking all of the air out.

“Please consider joining us for dinner.”

I was about to say no when Felix jumped up and grabbed ahold of my leg, “Can we? I’m hungry!” he whines with those big beautiful eyes.

ELEIA’S POV

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I watch as the crowd outside get less and less over the next three days, the guards escorting them away, some shooting next to them to scare them off, but they don’t really flinch because they know they have rights. These wolves are fearless, they are people who have nothing to lose and everything to gain, which I don’t see what the point is in all of this.

I don’t think even if I explained to him we’ll be eating in our room will make him happy.

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He’s been running around late at night with pent up energy. My hand drags over his hair, “Sure.” I smile down at him and I glance up at Penelope, “See you in an hour then.” she smiles before leaving and even though I would love to just rush out of here for some fresh air, all I have is a window I can’t open because it will attract their attention.

“Do you want to go and run around the castle?”

“Yes!” Felix beams without hesitating and he puts his shoes on.

I still tie the knots on his sneakers for him and I would do it forever if I could, but some day he will learn and outgrow my love, if that’s possible.

I can’t imagine him being any bigger than he is right now.

He grabs my hand, “Come on.” he tugs me and I giggle as we walk outside and he just starts running, “Felix, wait!” I begin to run after him, my heart

racing when a lot of people are suddenly around and I lose sight of him as we run down the stairs, “Felix, I’m serious. Stop!” I bellow and people make way for me.

He just keeps on going down the stairs, turning and running down even further.

By now I know we’re heading towards the dungeon, where it’s dark and creepy and I hear him shriek. I run faster, trying not to fall and I freeze when I notice the dark long hall, but he’s not here.

“Felix, where are you?” I grit out, annoyed that he didn’t listen to me.

“Felix...” I call again, “This isn’t funny..” I look around the dusty cabinets and jolt to the side when a silhouette jumps in front of me, relief falls over me when I notice his little face. He laughs as I lean against the cold stone wall, “That was not funny, come here.” I grit out and he sighs, “I just wanted to have some fun.” he pouts and I grab his hand before moving up the stairs.

“Well that isn’t fun, it was scary and we are not allowed down there.” I seethe as I pull him back to the room.

Once we’re inside, I immediately sit down, holding my bump .

“Are you okay mommy?” he asks and all I want to do is yell at him, to give him a spank and lay in bed in cry, but that will not help me, it won’t fix my rapid beating heart, it won’t fix the problems running through my mind.

Instead of lashing out, I inhale a deep breath and count to five before letting it back out, “I’m fine.”

I lay down, “Just , do some jumping jacks while we wait for dinner.” I sigh as my hands run over my belly.

Everything scares me...losing this baby scares me...my body wants the food, but I don’t . I don’t feel like eating and I need Aiden...

I pick up my phone and dial Rosie’s number, hoping she isn’t too mad at me for just ghosting her for a few weeks.

“Eleia.” she beams, answering the phone on the third ring.



“Hi.” I sigh, hating that Aiden had left his phone here. I have no way of contacting him right now...our mind link is out of reach and I wish I could open a portal right in front of me and climb through it to be in his arms.

“I’m so sorry.” I sigh, pinching the bridge of my nose as my eyes squint shut. I am a terrible friend...I should have done things better... I should have texted or call..

“For what? I want to hear everything. I can’t believe it’s true!” she squeals. My eyebrows furrow together, “You aren’t mad at me?” I lay with my one arm above my head. “What? Why would I be mad?” , “I didn’t even call.” I sigh, feeling extremely guilty.

“You’re busy, I understand. I could have called too but I didn’t. We have lives.” she shrugs it off, “Oh...” , well when she puts it like that, I guess it does make sense...we’re both busy.

“Well everything is semi good here, the people are just wary about if I am the real...princess.” Goddess, it sounds so weird to say that..

“It sounds weird to hear you call yourself a princess.” she snorts and I roll my eyes while smiling.

She gets me.

“I know, how have things been at home?”

“Good, Stefan and I have it under control and Aiden has been patrolling since he came back with the guards...he didn’t say why but only that it’s what he needed to do.”

Why didn’t he tell them?

“Oh, so he isn’t home? He left his phone here and I haven’t spoken to him...” I shouldn’t be worried, but I am...He sees this as areal threat, but I don’t think they’ll be going to our pack...they know I’m here.

“He’s at home in the mornings, I’ll give him my phone tomorrow to call you.”

“Thanks, you’re the best.”

Rosie and I spoke until someone came to call me to dinner and I explained that I would call her back or later in the night if she were still awake or in the morning again before I talk to Aiden.

I sit down next to Roman and he has yet to say anything else except hello and ask how I was doing, but I prefer it that way because I don't feel like speaking to them.

"I was thinking that I could take Felix for the day tomorrow to play." Penelope smiles and I glare at her, "Where? We can't go outside."

"We're sorting that out." Roman clears his voice, "Are you though? The people leave at night and they come back during the day...It doesn't seem like you have control of your people." I sigh as I pick at my food, but I force myself to eat just enough to be healthy enough to carry this child.

"The people out there aren't from this pack..." I notice how his grip on the silverware tightens, "Then why not kick them off your land?", "Because they have the right to be here, we are open to problems and this one just seems consistent." his lip twitches up into a snarl and I glance down at my food. This is hard on him...I am making life hard for him.

"I'm sorry, but if I leave...", "No." he interrupts me, "But...", "I said no Eleia, your safety is important and you'll be safe here." his hand slams onto the table, the things on the table shaking.

"Fine." I scoff, ignoring them both for the entire time until dinner was over and I stand and left without saying a word.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 78**

ELEIA'S POV

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In the early morning I was woken up by the banging on my locked bedroom door. "I'm coming." I grunt as I get out of the comfort of my bed. Striding toward the door, I glance at Felix, hoping he would stay asleep.

"What?" I swing the door open with a narrowed gaze. Roman and Penelope both stand there with blank expressions, "We need you to get dressed, I am ending this nonsense today. You're ready enough, we'll be here to help."

Roman stands tall, his shoulders straight and I frown in confusion. I just woke up, I need them to explain more.

“Here, wear this.” Penelope just strides past me, Roman following her but staying in the door. “Can you maybe whisper?” I hiss, “He’s still sleeping.” I nod my head toward Felix. “He’ll need to wake up anyway.” she waves my plead off like it doesn’t matter.

I pinch the bridge of my nose, “What is this about?” I sigh, my eyes flicking between my uncle and aunt.

“Today you’ll become Queen Eleia, Aiden is on his way to be by your side. I am tired of this nonsense. You are my niece, by blood you are the rightful heir to this throne and if anyone wants to undermine it, they will be locked up, because it is against the law. I can’t do anything right now because you have no power, but at the end of the day, you will.” the smile that tugs at the edge of his lips makes me a little worried.

“I am not ready for this.” I snort, I break out into a laughter, but it’s sounds like I’m mentally ill.

“What’s so funny?” Roman asks confused, “You.” I cross my arms over my chest, hugging myself.

“I don’t want to be Queen today and if you will only let me talk to those people out there, I can sort it out.”

“No. You don’t know those people...” Roman shakes his head, “No, you don’t know those people. All they are is scared and wary, they have no proof but we do.” I shrug and I throw the covered dress into the bed, sighing as I pull my hair into a messy bun.

“It’s not a good idea.” , I turn around, looking at Roman, “What’s not a good idea is forcing me into this position that I am not ready for and one they won’t accept. I need their trust, do you not know what a leader is? Leaders need to be trusted.” I grit out and Penelope grabs my hand, “But this is the only way...” she tries to convince me, but it’s not working because it’s not what I believe.

“It’s not, why can’t you trust me?” I frown, my hooded gaze flicking between them.

Roman steps forward, “My dear, you haven’t ruled as long as I did…” he shakes his head, trying to talk me out of it once again.

“I didn’t need to. These people are questioning you, but I never had someone question me.” I grit out and my uncle’s worried gaze drags to Penelope next to me.

“Running a pack versus an entire kingdom is different.”, “It’s not. People respect you and fear you, but they also question you. I can do this, let me at least try.” I stare at Roman with wide eyes, noticing all his wrinkles.

“What if you get hurt?”, at least he’s not saying no. I might have a chance with this.

“I won’t because I will be protected, plus how stupid could someone be to hurt a pregnant luna?” I roll my eyes and his eyes drag down to my bump.

“Fine…” Roman blows out a breath, his cheeks hollowing as he rakes his hand through his hair, “And I need to do it alone, with guards. Those people shouldn’t be talking to you, they have to talk to me.”, “You can’t let them know you’re taking over.” Penelope warns me and I nod, turning to her, “Would you please excuse me so that I can get dressed… and please find Felix’s sitter.” I smile and they nod before leaving.

ELEIA’S POV

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In the early morning I was woken up by the banging on my locked bedroom door. “I’m coming.” I grunt as I get out of the comfort of my bed. Striding toward the door, I glance at Felix, hoping he would stay asleep.

I had no intention of doing this today…

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I grab my phone and send Rosie a text.

Eleia: I have a busy morning, I will call later today.

I get dressed in a hurry and when I’m dressed in a summer dress, the sitter arrives and I let her in, instructing her what to feed Felix and to do some

jumping exercises...Hopefully I would be able to let my son out to play this afternoon, in a safe and welcoming environment.

I stand in front of the large shut doors, fiddling with my hands...I have no idea where this source of courage comes from because in the Night pack, I was a coward in front of those higher than me...I always made myself small and tried my best to be invisible, the only times I made myself clear, was when the older girls bullied Rosie and I, because I wasn't going to let that happen.

I love Rosie like my own sister and I always knew I needed to protect her, but this isn't like that...The only person I'm protecting is myself and my children to have a better life than the great one we already have, but is all this trouble worth it?

"You got this." Penelope pats my shoulder, "Are you sure about this?" Roman asks, still being wary of my plan.

"Yes." I inhale a deep breath, "Please go." I exhale and I hear them walk away without a word.

I glance at the guards in front of me, holding the door handles, ready to open it and then I look over my shoulder at the guards behind me.

"I don't mean to put pressure on you, but I am pregnant, but don't hurt anyone." I giggle, trying to break the tension that's cutting the air from my lungs.

"Yes ma'am." they all say in union and I nod at the guards and the doors open.

I walk out and people start yelling and I catch a tomato they throw at me. My head snaps at the tomato and I tut, shaking my hand.

"How dare you?" I growl, silencing them all, including myself. I never felt this kind of power coming from me...

"This is food..." I glare over the crowd, "Some people don't have this...some farms are dying and you toss it at me?" I hand it to one of the guards at my side.

"I came out here to talk, to hear your concerns because the angry chanting is pissing me off." I shrug, trying to keep calm.

“Get lost, you fake princess!” a man yells and I let his words roll off my back, “What makes you so sure I am fake?” I cross my arms and everyone starts bickering among themselves before their voices get louder.

“Where’s the king?”

“You are a fake!”

“The princess died!”

“You’re vile!”

“You’re a monster!”

All those words mix together and I shut them out, rolling my eyes as I wait for them to be done, but it doesn’t stop...

I growl loudly, feeling my canines extend and they all fall silent.

“Shame on all of you, I know some of you are beta’s , sent by your alpha’s to get rid of me, but why? I did nothing to you.” I grit out.

“You aren’t the real princess.” Someone yells and I raise my hand, silencing them.

“You can’t silence us!” another woman yells and I glance at the guard next to me, who lifts his gun to the woman, pointing it right at her.

“Wether you like it or not...I am and just like you...all of you, I did not ask for it, I was lead here, by a memory from the Moon Goddess...I have the DNA results to prove that I am the King’s niece, that my deceased father was the prince and you are all disrespecting him!” I feel the anger in my chest grow, “How would he feel if he could see you now? You’re trying to kick out his daughter, who has the right to be here...I was a slave!” Tears swell in my eyes, “I was kidnapped and enslaved, worked since I was merely a teenager and all of you are complaining because I found my family...” my voice cracks.

“Don’t shame me because I was missing...” I shake my head, “If I could change my DNA, I would because I have a perfect home at a lovely pack, Goddess...I have the best pack and a beautiful son and another child on the way and here you all are...treating me like an enemy because you’re scared.”

The challenge in my tone makes some snarl, but I snarl right back, not giving them the chance to force my hand.

“I don’t mean harm to any of you, but threaten me or my family...then you might have to fear me.” I shrug, standing there, watching all of their confused and angry faces.

“Do any of you have actual questions for me? Things I can explain to make you believe me? Because I have proof...If you want to see it.”

“Show us!”

“Yeah, show us!” they all start to yell and I nod, pulling a guard closer and he mind links Roman to bring the proof.

Roman comes out and I could feel the fear radiating off them and he hands me the paper, his other hand resting on my shoulder, giving it a squeeze before standing back, but he doesn’t leave me alone out here.

“Here, on this piece of paper, I have proof and whoever wants to see, come forth, but make a line...We aren’t animals, even if some of you seem to act like it.” I hold the paper up and they all just form a line, coming up to us, some even took photo’s.

When a tall man stops in front of me, reading the paper, he snatches it from me, “How is this enough? Where’s the doctor?”

Roman growls behind me and I immediately step aside as he grabs the man’s throat, slamming him against the wall, “How dare you?” he growls, turning his head to the crowd, “How dare all of you?” he throws the man off the porch, “I am your king! I care for everyone because it’s my job, but this girl...” he points at me, “She has the eyes of my brother, your dead prince and here you are, undermining me?” , “Stay here and disrespect me and all of you will lose your lives, because this is distrust and it will not happen in my kingdom!” He bellows and everyone backs away in fear. “Get off my land and leave my niece alone!” His hands begin to shake and he leaps forward, shifting into a large wolf, snarling and snapping at them with his jaw and they run screaming in fear, some shift and run too and I order the guards to grab clothes for him.

He did not want to upset his people, but he made them fear him...just for me.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 79**

## ELEIA'S POV

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By the time Aiden arrived, the people that were gathered in front were gone and I was just relieved.

Felix and I went to meet him outside and the worry and fear in his eyes made me feel guilty and distracted me from how good he actually looks.

“What are you doing out here?” he glances around as he picks Felix up and grabs my bicep in a tight grip, pulling us towards the inside. I forget about the shooting pain in my arm as my eyes gaze up and down his suit. He’s wearing black, from his feet to his shoulders and I am turned on by the sight of him.

I glance at the castle and I abruptly stop in my tracks and rip my arm out of his bicep, “Relax, we’re not in danger Aiden.” I grab his hand and he turns to look at me with a confused expression. His eyes dart around us while I stare at him with wide eyes, “I took care of it.” I nod and he frowns, “What do you mean? Your uncle said we’re taking the crown today..” his eyebrows furrow together, frown lines appearing on his face, “I did it another way, I’m not ready.” I confess and he rolls his eyes at me, “I get that, but we could have done it Eleia.” He steps closer and I look at Felix, “Yes, we probably could but I was not ready, don’t you understand?” I c\*\*k my head at him.

He inhales a deep breath, nodding, “Of course I do, I’m sorry...” his eyes widen and it just feels like an empty apology.

He wants this more than I do...

“We’ll get there.” I step closer to him and he sighs before snaking his arm around my shoulders, and pulling me to him, “Yes we will.” his voice is deep and he places a soft kiss on my temple.

We sit on a bench outside while Felix is playing on a swingset, his arm is draped around my shoulders and I take my time to feel the warmth of the sun on my skin, “So how did you do it?” He finally asks, “I talked to them, with the help of my uncle...” and he hums in response.

I sit forward, twisting my body slightly to him, “Are you mad at me?” I ask, staring at him with a worried expression. He looks at me, frowning, “Of course



not, should I be?" the way he speaks is pissing me off. I know that he's mad I didn't take the opportunity, but I was not setting myself up for failure.

"No, you have no reason to be, so stop being mad at me.", "I'm not." he sneers and I scoff, standing up, "Yes you are, you are power hungry and I am not going to be your way in. If you keep on acting like this, I will tell my uncle that I will not be taking the throne, got it?" I seethe, watching his eyes widen and grow dark. He grabs my wrist, pulling me forward and I step in between his thighs, his other hand grabs the back of one of my legs and he sits forward, looking up at me with a dark hooded gaze, "If you think that all of this is because of our title, you are wrong and you don't know me." he grits out before shoving me back, sighing as his face falls into the palms of his hands.

I stand dumbfounded as I stare at him with a worried gaze..."Aiden.." I step forward but halt as he stands, staring down at me with a disappointed look.

"I love you Eleia and being away from you is driving me insane." he grits out, "I can't sleep, I can't eat...I want to tear everything apart...I can't do this for much longer because I need you, I need you by my side, in my arms, under me." he inches closer, his voice growing darker with each gritted out word.

ELEIA'S POV

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By the time Aiden arrived, the people that were gathered in front were gone and I was just relieved.

"I need you." my lip curls into a pout at the sight of his glassed over eyes.

"I need you." my lip curls into a pout at the sight of his glassed over eyes.

"I need you too, but it will get better. It's just a few more weeks and I can speed up the process, I'll work harder." I reach for his face, but he grabs my wrists, pulling my hands down as he pulls his face away, "You can't, if you work too much, you can lose this baby." his eyes flick down to my small bump.

"I'll do it in bed, plenty of rest with only a busy mind." I smile and his eyes fall shut as he shakes his head.

"I have to go home.." he sighs, he sounds so broken, looks so tired...

“Why don’t you stay the night?” I smile in hopes that he would say yes, just to spend time with us.

“I can’t, I have to go tell the people to stop packing.” the anger radiates off him. He was going to bring them all here...

“We can call Stefan and tell him.” I try harder to convince him to stay but he lets go of me and walks to the side, “No.” he growls lowly, “I am the alpha, I need to tell my people. You can’t just force responsibilities onto someone else because of feelings.” he snarls.

“It’s just for a night.” I frown, “I am the alpha!” he turns, yelling and I glance around, people are looking at us as if we are delusional and Felix stops swinging, staring at us.

“I know.” Is all I say as embarrassment creeps up my spine.

“Then stop trying to get me to stay, my first responsibility is my pack.” he breathes out while shaking his head.

Well that was a knife to the heart, f\*\*k that, it was an electrocuted knife in the heart that is twisted repeatedly.

“Then leave.” I scoff before walking towards Felix and I pick him up off the swing , “And don’t bother to come visit because I am nothing.” tears swell in my eyes and I walk off.

I wait for him to call after me, to stop me and apologize, but it doesn’t happen. I glance over my shoulder and find him just sitting on the bench again, looking out to the woods.

He’ll come inside and apologize...I know he will.

“Are you hungry?” I ask Felix as I try and distract myself from the heavy feeling in my chest, “Yes!” he beams, throwing a punch in the air in excitement and I smile at how adorable he is before we head into the kitchen.

I ask the chef to prepare Felix a meal and I sit him down at the table right outside the kitchen, waiting until I hear the door.

I want to mind link him and ask where he is...I want to beg him to stay until he feels better...but Felix already ate and he has yet to walk through that door.

I manage to call Felix's sitter and she takes him before I head outside and I freeze to see that Aiden isn't sitting on the bench anymore.

I focus on his mind link, but I can't feel him, which means....he left.

I sit on the steps in front of the castle, staring out into the woods as tears silently roll down my cheeks. It's like I can't feel my heart, yet I have the pain in my chest that let me know that it's still intact.

How could he just leave without saying goodbye?

I walk back into the house after sitting out here for hours and go straight up to my room where Felix and the sitter are coloring.

"Would you mind taking Felix for dinner? I don't feel well and I'm going to take a bath." I force a small smile and she nods and smiles before leaving.

I stare out of the window, watching the sky grow completely dark before I head to the bathroom and light some candles while I run a bath.

I lay in the dimmed light room, watching the candles as I run my hand up and down my bump.

I don't necessarily drink a lot, but of course, the one time I wish I could, I can't because I'm pregnant.

I begin to shiver as the water turns cold and I decide to get out and I get dressed for bed when the door opens and Felix runs through, the sitter following suite as I sit on the bed, putting socks on my feet.

"I brought you dinner." she smiles and even though I don't have an appetite, the haunting of my miscarriage makes me take the plate and eat.

Hours after Felix has fallen asleep, I still lay awake, turning and staring at things with a hollow chest.

I want to sleep, but everytime I close my eyes, I just see the empty bench and I feel the betrayal of him leaving without saying goodbye again.

I wake up to Felix jumping onto my bed, making me giggle as he wraps his little arms around me and hugs me.

I smile as I sit up and I ruffle his hair, “We should do something fun today.” I try to be all smiley and happy, but it’s like my face doesn’t want to oblige.

“I want to go to school with friends!” he beams and I stare at him with wide eyes, where did he get this idea from?

“What?” my eyebrows furrow together, “I want friends mommy.” he gives me that little pout that makes it difficult to say no.

“We’ll have to ask uncle Romand and aunty Penelope.” I boop his nose before I get out of bed.

“Please...” he begs and I give in, “Fine.” I roll my eyes playfully and he attacks me with another tight hug.

—

Having Felix attend a day care has been the best decision yet, these last few days I focused on studying everything I could, Penelope started teaching me about how to care for the castle and started with the kitchen and how I needed to read the list of foods and how many to get...it was all maths and my brain was slowly breaking with all the information, but I study it at night and I do ask her about it the next day again. We moved on to the staff and their payments that need approving every end of the month before it’s sent out and it’s all like a business.

Penelope and I are having lunch together and I stare at all the paperwork, “By the end of this, I’ll know how to run a business.” I joke and he giggles, “It is a business my dear. But don’t worry, we have help.” she smiles brightly.

A month has flown by fast and Aiden and I have barely talked since he just left...

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 80**

ELEIA’S POV

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Time has flown by and here I am, laying with a new little bundle of joy in my arms, trying my best not to bawl my eyes out with how alone I feel, even if

Penelope is here, holding me, the tears won't stop flowing from my eyes...The rest of my body is calm, but it's like a numb feeling pushing the tears out.

"Why are you crying?" Penelope smiles at me, her hand dragging over my hair continuously. "I wish he were here." I breathe out and it's like my chest collapses and I struggle to inhale a breath.

"Hey, it's okay. He's on his way." Penelope tries to comfort me, but he was on his way for an hour now and I already gave birth...What's the use?

"I know." I force a smile, but I feel empty inside, it's been two months and we've barely spoken, he came to visit two weekends out of the month to see Felix, but we never really spoke and he always pretended to fall asleep next to Felix.

The door busts open, swinging against the wall with a bang and the baby in my arms start to cry.

I lock eyes on my mate, the bags under his eyes clear as day, his hair a mess and a little long and he has a beard.

"You're here." I breathe out, but I don't smile.

"Hi." he gives me a half smile before marching over to me and he glances down at the new baby boy in my arms.

"It's a boy." I try to smile, but it feels empty, like there's no actual emotion in it.

"I knew it would be." he smiles at the boy before taking him from my arms.

"I'll give you some privacy." Penelope squeezes my shoulder before excusing herself and she leaves, but some part of me wanted to latch onto her and beg her to stay, but this is a private matter I suppose.

"Did you pick a name yet?" Aiden's voice is cold and judgemental. I snort, "I wouldn't do that without you."

"Oh, but you'd do everything else without me?" his tone is venom and I can't stop my chin from trembling.

His tone hurts my feelings and everything else is heightened by the hormones rushing through me.

“Can we just choose a name?” I blink away the unshed tears as my eyes are locked on the back of his head.

“Sure.”

“Do you not want to?” I cross my arms over my chest and he turns to glare at me, “Of course I want to, it’s my son.”

“So let’s just choose.” I snap at him.

After bickering back and forth, we finally decided on a name...Arlen.

It’s beautiful, just like our boy.

Aiden and I sit in silence and my coronation is next week, it was kind of Arlen to join us before the time so that I could perhaps drink a bit and not be uncomfortable.

“Are you going to stay?” I ask him as he intensely watches Arlen sleeping.

“No. I have things to do.” he yawns before shifting and standing.

“Are you serious? Your son was just born...” I glare at him, “Well someone has to pack our things.” he snaps at me and Arlen starts to moan.

I blankly stare at him as he tries to hush Arlen, but I notice how he just gets annoyed.

“Okay, I’m sorry.” I manage to lay down comfortably before the nurse comes in, “You are all ready to go home.” She smiles at me and I sigh in relief before sitting up.

“Can you call Queen Penelope for me?” I smile and Aiden’s dark gaze flicks to me, “Why?” , “Because you aren’t staying and I need help.” I grit out before standing up and I march over to the bathroom with my clothes in my hand and I quietly shut the door behind me even when every fibre of my being wanted to slam it shut and break the door.

I get dressed into a dress and I’m relieved to see Penelope holding Arlen when I come out, but my heart sinks when I scan the room and Aiden is no where to be found.

“Where’s Aiden?” I frown and Penelope looks at me confused, “He left, he told me he said goodbye to you.” she sways Arlen.

He left, again...

“Oh, yeah I just thought he was going to wait so that I can take Arlen.” I shake my head, smiling.

“Arlen? It’s a beautiful name.” she smiles and I nod in agreement as I pack my things.

“I don’t want to be a burden, but are there any nurses that could help me the first few nights? I have Felix and Arlen now and Aiden needed to pack the last of the things...” I shove my things into my bag a bit too aggressively and Penelope sighs, “My dear, is everything okay?” she asks and I frown at my bag as I nod, “Yeah, just a little quarrel that can be fixed in time.”

“It’s been two months since he stopped coming over a lot.” she points out and I hate that she picked that up. Aiden and I are fine, or at least , we will be.

“I know, but he’s been busy and we miss one another and it’s gotten in the way but we’ll be better when he comes here.”

I know that’s a lie, it will take a lot of work out of the time I won’t be having because of Arlen.

“How about we get you a nanny for the kids until you and Aiden are better?” she suggests and I look up at her, “I don’t know...kids need their parents.”

“I know, but they can’t have unhappy parents Eleia, trust me on this.” she hands me Arlen, “I’ll take the bag and you take your boy and tomorrow, we will have interviews with nanny’s and we won’t stop looking until we find the perfect one for you, alright?”

Her smile is so warm, so kind and I can’t help but tear up.

Arriving into my room, it changed and in the corner is a nursery, “I was thinking to clear up the room next to yours, it’s just a storage place but it’s big and we can install cupboards and make it a room for the boys.” Penelope suggests and I frown at her, not liking the idea of being away from my son’s.

“We’ll even put in a door here for easy access.” she points at the wall behind Felix’s bed and that soothes the ache of saying no the idea.

“Are you sure?” My gaze drags around the room and I stare at the beautiful white wood crib.

“Yes, we can have it done in one day and then just move the things into the room.” she rubs my back.

“Penelope.” my chin wobbles, “Eleia.” her hand rubs circles on my back, “I’m overwhelmed.” I confess as it feels like my body is ready to just shake and contract and explode at the same time.

“Okay.” she takes Arlen from my arms, “Then shift and go for a run. It’s the best thing to do after not shifting for so long.” she nods to the door and I stare down at Arlen, “I can’t leave him.” I try to take him from her but she steps back, “And I can’t let anything happen to you. Take an hour and go. I got this.” she smiles down at Arlen and then she stares at me with a hooded gaze.

My teeth clench as I decide on whether to go take a run or stay here and loose my mind.

“Go.” Penelope’s eyes widen and she shoo’s me out of the room.

All the way down the stairs, I have to keep on telling myself that I need to take care of myself so that I can take care of my kids.

I repeat it all the way to outside and I begin to march to a tree and slip out of my dress before I shift...

I scream in agony as it hurts a bit, but once I’m on all four paws, a source of energy runs through me and I just run.

I don’t think of anything as I jump over logs and bushes, run side to side through the trees, I breathe in the scenery and even though I am running faster than a car, I notice every small detail of the forest around me.

I notice the birds chirping in the trees, some of the moms feedings their little chicks, I notice the butterflies, the insects and I ravel in the feeling of the wind brushing against my fur, intertwining with the small hairs and I could feel how all of my pent up energy slowly releases into the grounds beneath my heavy paws thudding against the floor.



I let out a howl and I growls when something large and heavy runs into me, knocking me over and I snap at the brown wolf who's rolling me.

Our bodies part, scattering away from one another and the wolf shifts into a man with light brown hair, "I'm not here to hurt you, but go home." he has his hands held out in caution and I shift, my hair falling over my breasts and I hold my hands in front of my p\*\*\*y to cover myself.

"Who are you?" I grit out and he stares at me with wide eyes, "Not someone who is going to harm you, but you should run home before they find you." he points to the direction we came from.

"Who?" I grit out annoyed. He has yet to tell me his name and where he's from, yet he wants me to trust him?

"Someone who knows these woods and the hunters around here, now go because they're a lot today." he shifts and runs off.

I frown , wanting to call after him but he's gone in seconds and I glance around the quiet forest, not hearing the sound of a insect and my head begins to thunder against my ribs.

I shift and run home, hearing footsteps far away and I try to run faster and faster until I reach the Castle border and run through it, stopping at the guards and I shift, staring at them with wide eyes.

"Princess, you shouldn't be out there alone." one bows to me.

"Get more guards, there are people in these woods." I demand and they frown and one's eyes fog over to mindlink.

"Did you see anyone?"

"No, but I heard them, at least a few dozen men." I say breathlessly, "Inform the king and queen, now." I turn and rush to the tree and slip on my dress before running into the house with my heart beating in my ears.