

## I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 81

ELEIA'S POV

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It's my coronation as queen today and I'm a nervous wreck. I'm sweating from anxiety and my heart refuses to calm down, no matter how many breaths I take, no matter how many times I count from one to one hundred, it just seems to make things worse.

Aiden is arriving with the rest of the pack today, trucks have been arriving with people's things all day and in the last three months, I had to learn everything to become a Queen and how to rule and on top of that...my son has been born and my mate wasn't even there.

I had to go check every three days on the building on homes for my people on the far side of the land where there was space to do that, there are still a few homes busy being built, but Roman and Penelope agreed that they could live in the castle.

I had to make a list of how many people get to stay in the castle for another month or two, but one thing that did go my way, was the pace of the house buildings. There were hundreds of men building each and everyday, and they did three homes in a day, a second team did the interior and painted, also hundreds of people and they are standard homes, meaning, every single one looks the same and just has different numbers.

Aiden told the pack they could decorate when they're settled in at their own costs, but for now, it was just a copy and paste situation.

I missed my pack and I can't wait for everyone to arrive.

Stefan and Rosie are going to stay in the castle permanently, put aside the fact that they are our best friends, they are our beta's after all.

A knock on my door makes me stand up from behind my dresser where I have been picking at my nails for the last ten minutes instead of doing my make up.

"Come in." I try to stay calm and I blow out a breath of relief when Penelope enters with a warming smile.

“What’s going on?” her eyes trail my body, I should have done my make up and hair already and I am standing in a robe, unable to think straight.

“I need help.” my chin wobbles and Arlen starts to cry, making my eyes fall shut in disbelief since I put him down only twenty minutes ago before I took a shower.

“Relax dear.” Penelope waves it off as she marches over to Arlen and picks him up. She puts a bib over her shoulder and starts to tap his lower back gently.

He burps and settles down, quickly falling asleep in her arms.

“See? It’s not always a big problem, just one tiny one that’s stuck.” She stares at Arlen in awe.

“Why don’t you have kids?” I blurt out and I clamp my hands over my mouth, not believing that I just asked that.

“I’m so sorry...I didn’t mean to...” I shake my head and she smiles at me, “It’s okay Eleia, it just wasn’t in the books for us...probably because the Moon Goddess knew she had bigger and better plans for you.” she strides over to me , “Come sit.” her hands rests on my shoulder and she turns me towards my dresser before sitting me down in front of the mirror.

“I believe you’ll do great things...” She picks up my brush and starts to comb my hair gently, “A lot of people said that your father should have been king, no matter if he was the youngest...He had great power, good leadership goals, but he did not want to hurt Roman, so he left with his mate to her pack.” I blink the tears from my eyes as I stare at Penelope through the mirror.

I never knew that..

“Don’t worry, we’ll always be here for you.” she continues to brush my hair and I just sit in silence, looking at her.

“Was my parents good people?” I finally ask as she braids the top of my hair into two dutch plats.

“The best, even though your father stepped down, he always helped Roman when in need.” she smiles and I feel like I actually knew them.

“Is it impossible to miss someone you don’t remember?” I scoff, my chest falling as I let out a shaky breath through my nose.

“No, it’s not impossible. Your body knew them when you were a baby, a body always remembers.” she smiles

“Oh.”

I’m learning a lot today...

“How would you like your make up?” she asks when ties my hair with small elastics at the middle of my head before grabbing the curling iron and she curls the lower part of my loose locks.

“Not something too much..” I pack my make up out in front of me, I’ve learned about it over the years, but I’m no good at anything.

She glances over my head at my things and sighs, “Oh dear, is this what they brought you?”

“It’s what I asked for..” , “Hold on.” her eyes cloud over as she mind links someone and smiles when she’s done, “We’ll fix this.” she giggles and I frown, but I shrug it off and take her word for it.

After an omega rushed in with a bag filled with make up, Penelope was done with my hair and I sat on the bed with my legs crossed while she stood in front of me, doing my make up.

I wanted to glance at myself every five seconds, but she repeatedly tells me to be patient and trust her, but the only other person I trust beside Rosie, is Aiden...

“All done.” she smiles down at me and I stand in a hurry and walk over to the mirror, audibly gasping at the sight of myself...

I have done make up before...but I never once looked like this.

“Is that too much?” Penelope takes my side and I shake my head, “It’s perfect.”

I stare agape at the smooth foundation applied, how my face is contoured to perfection, how beautiful my smokey eye look has been done... I love this look.

I turn to face Penelope with a smile, "I think make up should be our next lesson." I grin, making her laugh, "Of course, but first, you need to get dressed." she demands and I nod, feeling much more lighter.

It might be the fact that I know I'm not alone in this, but I don't feel scared anymore.

I get dressed in my beautiful maroon dress, it hugs my upper body and curves out by my waist, it has a slit and I match it with the same color stilettos.

Penelope comes into the room with the nanny, "Your pack has arrived just in time." she smiles and I start to feel all giddy inside.

"Can I go say hi?" , "Not right now, but after the ceremony. Aiden already showed them where to stand." my smile threatens to fall, but I fight it, "Where is he?"

She smiles at me with a knowing look and fully opens the door and steps aside only for the love of my life to enter the room with a black suite on, looking dashing as ever...

"Aiden." I breathe out, a big smile overtaking my face as he marches over to me.

"Hi." he breathes out with a small smile and I couldn't stop myself from just marching into his arms and hug him.

His arms wrap around my waist tightly as he buries his face in the crook of my neck, inhaling my scent and I could his muscles relax under my touch.

I pull back, smiling at him, "I missed you," whatever has happened between us, I want to fix it and I could see it in his eyes, he wanted to fix it too.

"I missed you more." his eyes scan the room and they light up at the sight of Arlen laying in his crib, touching everything around him.

"Oh, my boy." he smiles and marches over to him. Another nanny took Felix to get dressed in his little suit and this nanny will be taking care of Arlen in here.

Felix is old enough to join the ceremony and I really want him there.

"Where's Felix?" Aiden frowns as he glances around as Arlen holds his finger.

“He’s with the nanny in the crowd. He’s joining the ceremony.” Aiden nods and turns his attention back to his son, smiling.

“I’m sorry to interrupt, but we need to get going. Arlen will be here when you two settle in and get back.” Penelope has a guilty look on her face and I nod.

Aiden takes my hand and we head downstairs.

Once we arrive outside, I gasp at the large tent that’s set up for the ceremony, the outside is decorated in red and black balloons, the sky is cloudy and dark, but there is a bright light coming from the inside of the tent, soft music playing all around...

“Wow.” I breathe out and Aiden squeezes my hand, “Shall we do this?” he grins at me and it makes me nervous all over again.

“Yes.”

Penelope tells us to wait outside the entrance that leads to the stage steps and she goes inside, informing us we should enter when we are called and I feel like it’s a short time Aiden and I could talk.

Before I could say anything, he takes both my hands, “Eleia.” his breath is shaky and his eyes wide when I look up at him, “I miss you. I don’t want to fight..I’m sorry...” my heart expands with joy. “I’m sorry too...I don’t want to fight either.”

Our names are called before we could say anything else and we head inside...I thought we’d have a few more minutes, but I guess not.

Aiden and I take our place in between Roman and Penelope, both of them wearing their gold crowns and we start to ceremony. After blood rituals and linking with our new and old pack, everyone is now one and Roman steps forward , “Our niece, princess Eleia will now be queen, along with her mate, Aiden , he will be king. Bow to your new rulers!” Roman bellows and everyone begins to bow, one by one I watch as they bow in front of us and I stare in amazement.

My jaw falls when someone bursts through the back, it’s that man from the woods!

People immediately turn their gaze to him, standing as his panting is heavy and loud.

“Guards!” Roman bellows , “Stop !” I command and everyone freezes, “Make way for him.” I stand forward and even if the crowd is confused, they make way. Aiden tugs on my hand, making me glance at him, “Who’s that?” he grits out irritably.

“Someone who saved my life.” I explain before drawing my attention back to the unknown man.

He limps towards us, “Get a medic.” I lower to my haunches as he stops in front of the stage, “You’re the new queen.” he grins before his eyes roll to the back of his head and he falls over, the tent is filled with gasps and mutters.

“Oh goddess!” I kick my shoes off and jump of the stage to take a look at him, but when my hand touches his abdomen, it’s wet and I glance down at my hand, looking at the red crimson liquid all over my skin.

“Someone, he needs the hospital!” I call out and Aiden is beside me, picking him up and hauling him over his shoulder.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 82**

AIDEN’S POV

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I settle the unknown man onto the gurney and he suddenly jolts up, his eyes wide and he looks disoriented. “Who are you?” he snaps at me and I step back, only for my mate to step forward and grab his hand. “Hi, it’s me.” she tries to calm him and he does. A rumbling growl tries to rip through my throat out of jealousy, but I try not to be mad because he saved her life, or so I heard...

“They’re close.” he breathes out, his head swinging to the side. “Wait!” Eleia stops the nurses from rolling him into the hospital.

“Eleia, he needs medical help.” I rest my hand on her shoulder and she looks at me over her shoulder, “Just a minute.” she grits out before focusing her gaze back on the injured man. I could tell he was a wolf...a rogue perhaps, but he doesn’t smell it...Perhaps he is a runaway.

A lot of wolves run away from their packs without notice, usually to protect someone or because of a quarrel with the alpha and luna.

“Who did this? What happened?” she asks so caringly, as if she knows him. Is she hiding something from me?

Does she know this man?

“The hunters...they set a trap..but I escapes here. I’m sorry...” he lays back down, his eyes rolling to the back of his head as he loses consciousness.

The nurses roll him away and she stares blankly at him before turning to me and her eyes cloud over.

‘I want all guards inside the grounds but still on guard, hide where you can and patrol every five minutes.’ her command is elegant, full of authority and I feel useless.

I should have done that when the words left his mouth, why didn’t I?

“Let’s go.” she grabs my hand and we head back to the tent where everyone inside are whispering, wondering who that man was and I also want to know. She takes the stage and everyone bows to her. More than a thousand people lowering to their knees, just for her.

“Everyone needs to go home, we have a threat, we don’t know how many humans there are and we don’t know what they have. So go home and hide.” she makes the entire room fall silent and I walk up the stage, “Now.” I demand and they all begin to evacuate.

She tugs on my hand and we head to the castle, “I need to get out of this dress.” she grits out irritably.

I grab her arm, turning her to me before she walks up the stairs, “For what?” I frown at her. I can’t tell what she’s thinking...she’s like a new person.

“Because I need to help Aiden.” her voice is calm, but her eyes are flaming with rage.

“Who the hell is that man?” I grit out, jumping to the conclusion that she’s pissed he got hurt.

“Someone who saved my life, I don’t know his name.” I hum as a response and her eyes narrow, “Are you seriously questioning my loyalty?” she grits out furiously. “No, but I feel like you aren’t telling the truth.” I snarl, “Then that’s your issues, if you don’t trust me, so be it.” she snaps, ripping her arm free from my grasp.

“Our people need us to settle them into their homes, they don’t even know where to go!” I yell at her as she stomps up the stairs.

“I know, but I can’t waltz around in a bright red dress and everyone on this damn land is our people now, don’t forget that.” she stomps away and I rip the tie off around my neck, raking my hand through my hair.

“Aiden.” King Roman’s voice makes me turn around and the urge to kneel isn’t there...

“King Roman.” I nod, making him laugh from his belly. “You’re the king now son.”

Right...

“I have to go.” I point to the door behind me and he nods, “Be safe.”

I nod before walking out of there and I enter the tent, where all of my people are with their children, “Forget your things for now, let’s get you into homes. Follow me.” I demand and we begin to march over to the homes built in the far end of the pack.

AIDEN’S POV

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My eyes keep on flicking through the woods, waiting to see someone, to hear anything..



“Aiden!” My mate’s angry voice fills my ears and I stop and so does everyone behind me.

I watch as she marches over, her hands fisted, her beautiful braided hair still in tact, but now she’s wearing black tights with a crop top.

“Yes?” I smile at her and her hands open as she relaxes. I knew I was charming, but seeing her calm down is satisfying.

“Why did you leave without me?” she whispers when stopping in front of me.

“Because there isn’t a reason for both of us to be out here.” I rub my thumb over her cheek.

“Well I’m helping.” she brushes her shoulder against mine, “Come on.” she waves the pack we once new as just ours and they follow her.

My chest stings and I guess after she was gone for so long, they would have waited for my command, but Eleia is a true leader...they’ll follow her through hell fire if she asked.

Eleia and I split the group up and settled them into their homes. A few trucks have yet to arrive and we can be sure as hell that the threat in the woods have stopped them. I tried calling the drivers, but there was no answer.

After we settled most of our pack into their new homes, Eleia and I went back to settle the rest of the people as well and Stefan and Rosie who were waiting in the foyer of the castle.

As soon as we stepped into the castle, the doors were shut behind us with a heavy thud and Rosie ran up to Eleia, but a guard points his gun at her as she was unknown to him, ripping a deadly growl from my mate.

“If you ever do that again, I will shove that thing so far up your a\*s that the end is going to stick out of your mouth.” she grits out before running to Rosie and hugging her.

“Daddy!” Felix’s voice echoes against the walls as he runs up to me and I smile as I pick him up, spinning him around before I pull him to my chest.

“You have gotten so big!” I overexaggerate, but I know he likes it when he laughs.

“Where are we going?” a woman from the crowd around us asks and Eleia turns to them, “You have all been specifically selected to stay in the castle with us. Most of you are guards, the other cleaners and some electricians, you will work in this castle and help around until your homes are build.” she smiles graciously and the people’s eyes lit up.

Most of them have never seen the castle, let alone live in one and now they are getting their chances.

A few servants come from down the hall, standing in a row, “Please , each couple follow a servant, doesn’t matter who gets what room and settle in.” she smiles and I can’t help but be proud of her.

Whatever has happened in these three months have made her strong, independent, a true powerful leader. She knows everything, she knows how to handle situations and I just want to be one of them that she handles.

“Rosie, Stefan, follow us.” she smiles and servants help carry their bags as we all head up the stairs to the top where our room is.

Their room is right down the hall and we leave them to get settled in.

” A servant already put your bags in our room.” she smiles as our fingers are hooked together and she walks in front of me, glancing over her shoulder time from time until we enter our room.

“Hi.” She greets the nanny with a welcoming smile, “How was he?” she marches over to her and takes Arlen from her arms.

“My Queen, he was an angel. Just changed his diaper and fed him.” she bows to Eleia, “Please...call me Eleia, you are looking after my son.” she puts Arlen down to sleep and I let Felix down.

Felix high fives the nanny, “Can we go to the play room?” he begs her and I frown at Eleia, she catches my concerned glance, “It’s a room that we built for the children in the castle to play in, it’s just a floor down.” , “Would you mind?” she looks at the nanny and I guess I have no say in this.

“No problem.” she takes Felix’s hand and they leave the room.

“Close the door.” her voice is seductive and when I look at her, she pulls her cropped top over her head, standing in a red lace bralette that is see-through.

I gulp as I step back and shut the door, locking it.

“Shh.” she grins at me as her head nods to Arlen who’s sleeping two meters away.

I grin as I kick my shoes off and she does the same.

My eyes trail over her in awe as she stands in a red lace set, lace bands around her thighs.

I loosen my pants as she strides towards me, her eyes dark with lust, her steps precise and she grabs my wrists, tugging them away before lowering to her knees all the while staring up at me.

Her hands work fast and she pulls my trousers down along with my boxers and my c\*\*k springs free.

I feel it twitch as she flicks her tongue up the length before her lips part over my tip and taking my length into her mouth.

My hand grabs the top of her head and I keep it in place as I thrust into her mouth, making her whimper but the way her eyes never leave mine makes me go crazy with lust and I thrust faster, harder until she gags, the sound vibrating from her throat through my hard wood.

I pull her up by her throat and walk her back until the back of her knees hit the bed and she falls back.

I hook my fingers into her lace underwear and slowly peel them down her legs, tossing them aside as I stand on my one knee and I start to kiss her inner thigh, starting at her knee and moving up to the bottom, her body writhing underneath my lips.

Her hands grab the edge of the bed as she moans loudly and I can’t help but want to do everything to her.

I stand, lifting her legs in the air before spreading them and I stare at her freshly shaved p\*\*\*y, her arousal immediately filling my nostrils.

“Are you this wet for me?” I grit out as I hook her legs around me, massaging her thighs.

She nods, her chest heaving and I take my hand to her breasts, dragging my fingers lightly down the middle of her abdomen before my fingers run through her wet folds, making her back arch in pleasure.

“Goddess, I f\*\*\*\*\*g missed you.” I crash into her, my hand grabbing the side of her face as I kiss her hard, my shaft poking her stomach.

She moans against my lips and it’s like angels singing to me.

I move my other hand in between us before I shove them into her, making her shriek against my lips.

“Arlen.” I whisper as I pull away and she rolls her eyes before grabbing my thick shaft, palming it slowly.

“F\*\*k.” I grit out as her thumb rubs over the top and I pull out of her grasp before spreading her legs wide in a v in front of me, pulling her a\*s to the edge of the bed before I line myself with her entrance, my other hand resting on the bed next to her body and I thrust into her.

I watch as her lips part and her eyes roll back and I never wanted to pause a moment in my life so badly.

“So f\*\*\*\*\*g tight.” I grit out in a whisper and she moans softly.

I pick her up and climb onto the bed, her legs on either side of me when I rest my back against the headboard and she starts to rock her hips back and forth, letting me slight out just an inch before slamming back onto me with force, making my c\*\*k twitch.

Her hands are on the headboard behind me, her breasts bouncing in my face and I never wanted time to stand still more.

I want this forever, with her.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 83**

ELEIA’S POV

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Waking up in the arms of my mate is one of the best feelings, the feeling I missed every night. I missed the feel of his touch and I love the feeling of his warmth pressed against my back, the lingering feeling of electricity coursing through me is satisfying.

I scoot back into his embrace and his arm tightens around me, pulling me even closer.

I smile and turn onto my back, glancing at him...I don't even remember falling asleep and when I notice the sky darkening.

I sit up, holding the duvet to my chest.

"Shit." I throw the duvet to the side and Aiden groans as I tiptoe across the room to my closet and I get dressed into a pair of light blue jeans and black long-sleeved shirt that had a v neck line.

"Where are you going?" Aiden asks while yawning behind me.

"We need an update, we fell asleep for goddess know how long, but it was stupid." I scoff as I brush my hair behind my ears and slip my feet into a pair of sneakers and I leave the room, rushing to the floor beneath me and I march into the play room, "Can you take Arlen, he's in my room." I ask the nanny and she nods before I run down the stairs.

'Where are you?' Aiden mind links me. 'I'm going to talk to the guy in the hospital, find out if the guards have seen anything.' I request as I make my way out of the castle.

Guards automatically join my side, walking behind me as I glance the grounds.

A few guards come up to me, bowing in front of me, "My Queen, there were no sights of the hunters."

"Walk with me." I demand and they all fall right behind me, the one who spoke to me walking beside me, "Has anyone went out to patrol.", "No ma'am.", "Can you find a qualified team to scout?", "Yes ma'am."

"Don't take a team less than twenty people. Don't split up and gear up.", "Yes ma'am."

Goddess, it sounds like a record player that's broken.

"Move out." I wave them off and the sound of footsteps behind me lessen.

I enter the hospital and everyone around me bows, everyone who passes greeting me and this is nothing like being just a luna, to run just one single pack...The people feel the need to bow, but I don't want them to. "Please, stop." I smile, resting my hand on the nurse's shoulder, "I'm here to see the man that the king carried in.", "Yes my queen."

I wish they'd call me anything but their queen...I know that is what I am...but it's annoying.

"This way."

I follow the nurse and gulp when I enter the room where the man that once saved my life, lay with bandages around his abdomen and he's asleep.

ELEIA'S POV

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Waking up in the arms of my mate is one of the best feelings, the feeling I missed every night. I missed the feel of his touch and I love the feeling of his warmth pressed against my back, the lingering feeling of electricity coursing through me is satisfying.

"Thank you." I nod as I stand in the door, frozen in place, staring at him...

"You're here..." he breathes out in a whisper before his eyes slowly flick open, "Of course I am." I smile, "I would bow...but it hurts." he chuckles and I roll my eyes before sitting down on the chair beside his bed. "No need to..." I wave it off, sitting upright with my one knee over my other.

"Did you find them?" his voice is groggy, "No, which makes me think they were never there." I cross my arms over my chest.

His arched eyebrows furrow together, "I didn't make it up." he tries to sit up. "I know, but where are they then?"

I stare him down, his eyes frantically flick between mine, "I don't know.", "Well my men will find out about that." my fingers tap against my arm, "No, they'll get killed.", "I'm positive they won't in a big group."

“If you have so much faith...” he shrugs, “They are castle guards, trained to be the best, the fastest...”, “I killed one a few months ago and I’m not a big shot.” the smirk on his face makes me uncomfortable, “You killed one of our guards. Why?” I stand, frowning at him. My hooded gaze makes him roll his eyes and he glances towards the window, “He wanted to bring me in because he thought I was a rogue.”

“That was no reason to kill the guard. You could have pleaded your case.”, “It wasn’t intentional.”, “So an accident? Did you kill him by accident?”, “Yes.”, “With what?” I grill him.

“I shoved him and he hit his head against a large sharp rock, dead on impact.”, “What did you do with the body?”, “Guards took him.”, “How do you know?”, “I watched from a tree.”, “You mean behind a tree?”, “No, in one.”, “Is that how you hide?”, “Yes.”

Smart, people won’t look for us in trees, it’s a good tactic. I’d have to bring it up in training.

“What’s your name?”

Silence fills the room as he just stares at me as if he’s thinking about trusting me.

“My name is Eleia, so why can’t I know yours?”, “I don’t trust you.”, “Then why save my life? To gain a favor? Did you know this would happen?” I glare at him. If he was brave enough to stop and warn me to save my life, why wouldn’t he just tell me his name unless he has something to hide?

“No. You think I’d plan getting stabbed?” He growls lowly, “Well tell me your name then.”, “Zac. Goddess, you are needy.”, “I get what I want.” I grin at him before sitting down again.

“Spoiled too.”

I growl at him, my hooded gaze growing dark, “You don’t get to say that.”, “Why, did the princess who became queen have traumatic issues?” his tone is teasing. “No, I just found my family and I was enslaved, whipped forever when I didn’t listen or do anything right, and starved, but no..no trauma.” the sarcasm in my tone makes his eyes grow hard.

“So it’s true...You are the lost daughter of the dead prince.”

“I see news travels fast.”

“People are looking for you.” , “They can get in line...what people?”, “The hunters...”

“And how would you know that?” Aiden’s voice appears beside me and I glance over my shoulder at him, “Relax, I got this.” I mutter and he just glares at Zac.

“I heard them while hiding right above them, but they can’t seem to get close without being seen and there are thousands of people here, wolves that they know can kill them.”

Aiden steps forward, standing right beside his bed, “You seem to know a lot.”, “I track them. I know everything, every trap, every hiding point. It’s my job.” he sits up and Aiden grabs his throat, “I’d lay back down, doctor’s orders.” he grits out irritably.

“Aiden.” I stand up and he shoves Zac back down onto the bed, “Do you honestly believe anything he is saying?” Aiden raises his voice at me and my gaze flicks between my mate and the man who potentially risked his life to warn me.

“Why would they want me?”

Zac glares up at me, clearly pissed off and in pain while his body is slowly healing, “Because you are the heir, now the heiress and they wanted a bargaining chip.” , “Come on, he’s one of them. He’s working for them!” Aiden seethes, growling lowly.

His eyes are dark and I get where the distrust is coming from...Zac knows a lot and he makes sense, but we don’t know enough about him to trust him...So how could I just blindly trust his word?

“I’m sorry Zac, but unless we can’t trust you by your word.” I shake my head, “I can show you. I swear.”

“You can show me.” Aiden growls at him, “That’s fine too, but we can’t be a big crowd.”, “Two guards can follow, and trail you from a distance.” , “No, we’re already a lot. They can spot us.”, “Aiden, you’re not going alone with this man.” , “I have to, I’m not sending someone into the slaughter.” , “You are the king.” I argue, “And you are the important one, stop arguing. I am not letting



anything happen to you.”, “And you think I’m just going to let you walk into a trap ? No.”

“Well, I’m not letting you go with this man.”

“Then we both go.”, “No.” Aiden snaps, glaring at me.

“Then what do you suggest?”

“I have a plan...” Aiden grins, his eyes flicking from me to Zac.

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 84**

ELEIA’S POV

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“This is a joke, right?” Zac grits out annoyed as we lock a collar around his throat. “Unfortunately not.” I tut as I secure his hands in front of him with cuffs and I put the key in my pocket.

“Wow.” his arched eyebrows raise momentarily as he stares down at his tied hands, “What?” I step back and grab the camera, “You guys have trust issues.”, “I have to. This world is...”, “Filled with evil.” he finishes my sentence with a smug look on his face.

“Where are you from?” I ask as I help him put a vest over his head and tie it at the sides. It has a camera connected in the front of it.

“I’m a rogue.” his heart rate spikes as he lies, making me snort and shake my head in disappointment.

“Fine, I’m from a pack nearby, but I can’t stay from whose...”, “You know I am your queen, right?” I glance up at him, finding him already staring at me intently.

I back away after turning the camera on and I have the computer man bring up the footage on the big screen. “Say something.”

“Or what?” she sound of his voice plays through the speakers and I turn to him, “Or I would have made you cry like a baby.” I tease, making his eyes roll.

“You aren’t scary.” he tuts. “I’m glad you think that, perhaps you’ll trust me someday too,”

I grab an earpiece and hand it to him, “Put this in your ear. And let me just make this clear right now...If you break out of your cuffs, destroy the camera or not listen to me, that collar will paralyze you in site and my people will retrieve you, unless the hunters find you first.”

His throat bobs and a smile crosses his face, “Now that sounds like a threat.” , “It is.” Aiden walks into the room and I can’t help but wonder how much he heard, “But it’s nothing to what I will do if I find out you lied to us.”

Zac falls silent, his jaw ticking as his dark gaze flicks between Aiden and I, “Your idea is stupid.” He grits out, glaring at my mate with a death stare.

I step in between them, c\*\*\*\*\*g my head at Zac, “It was my idea, but you only think that because you’re scared and you should be because we have a lot of resources and this is my kingdom and if I have to die to save my people...I will.”

“Eleia.” Aiden comes up behind me, his large hand holding my shoulder and he pulls me aside, “Relax, it won’t ever come to that. We have guards to protect you.” his hand cups my cheek and I step out of his grasp, “I know, we should get going with this plan.”

I hate that he brings up the guards...they have lives, families...loved ones and they are not disposable, they are family and I’m tired of people giving up their lives to protect me.

ELEIA’S POV

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“This is a joke, right?” Zac grits out annoyed as we lock a collar around his throat. “Unfortunately not.” I tut as I secure his hands in front of him with cuffs and I put the key in my pocket.

“Let’s go.” Aiden grabs Zac’s bicep, pulling him to his feet and we head out.

Arriving at the boarder, Aiden keeps my body shielded behind his after I refused to stay out of sight and he shoved Zac across, “Walk , you have two minutes and then we’ll communicate.” Aiden stares at him with a deadly stare and Zac nods, “Just...I’m from the Rock pack...if I don’t make it, tell my mate I

love her.” he turns with a sad look in his eyes and I fight every urge to stop him and this plan...

He might die and we’re sending him out there, “Wait.” I step out from behind Aiden and I ruffle the key out of my pocket as Zac turns to me, “I want to trust you.” I breathe out and I toss the key at him.

He smiles, but his eyes flick down to my chest and his trusting smile vanishes, his arched brows furrow together in a frown.

I glance down in curiosity and my heart feels like it stops... “Aiden...” I breathe out as my eyes lock on the red and green laser dots on my body flicking around. I should move, I should duck or run...

I look up at Aiden and when his worried gaze locks on mine, his eyes flick to my chest, but before Aiden could even look back up at me, a body slams into me and I’m knocked over, everything feeling in slow motion as my body bulldozes to the ground, the wind knocking right out of my lungs and I’m pinned to the grass with a heavy weight. My eyes open and I stare at Zac, who lets out a deadly growl before his body falls limp on top of me, his face falling into the crook of my neck.

“Aiden!” I shriek as panic overtakes my entire body.

The sound of footsteps get loud around me.

“Eleia!” Aiden’s soothing yet panicked voice is close and Zac’s body is rolled off me and he falls by my side with a thud.

I glance at the unconscious man who saved my life , again, “Is he head?” I shriek in fear and guilt, praying to the Moon Goddess that he lives.

Aiden’s hands cup my face as he stares into my eyes with panic and worry, his body protecting me as he pulls me to my feet, “Grab the prisoner and bring him.” Guards around us pick him up and I can’t help but glance over my shoulder at the woods...They are out there and I sent twenty men out there.

“Aiden, the men I sent out, are they back?” “Keep moving.” he pushes me until we’re safe inside of the castle.

I rip out of his grip, turning to him, “Is the men I sent out back?” I yell at everyone around and they all look at each other , “No Eleia, but if the hunters

are right outside, they might still be in the forest.” , “Then mind link them. Mind link them all!” I grab the back of my head as a sting bursts up my neck to what it feels like inside my mind.

Aiden grabs my face, “Sit down.” he scoops me up and walks me to a chair, putting me down to sit on it.

His eyes fog over, or I imagine it since my eyes blur a bit, “Is Zac dead?” I ask, squinting my eyes shut, “No. Just tranquilized.” my eyes shut , “Stay with me, open your eyes. You might have a concussion.” he pries my eyes open by lifting my eyelids.

“I just need some darkness, it’s very bright.” I squint and he demands to put the lights off, but it doesn’t help much.

“What happened?” I don’t recognise the voice, “She hit her head hard against the ground.” someone pries my eyes open again and an unknown man stands on his knees, wearing a white coat.

“I’m fine.” I stand up, feeling dizzy and I sit back down, “Not so fine...” I murmur as I rub my fingers over my head.

A sharp light is shined into my eyes and I jolt my head back, “What the hell?”, “Just follow the light.” the doctor’s instructions are clear and I do so with my eyes tearing up.

The sound of heavy footsteps , a lot of them, fill the room.

“My King, Queen.”

I shove the life out of my eyes and stare at the guards, “Did you find them?” Aiden asks, his thumb dragging across his bottom lip as he stares the guards down. “So sir...they...we can’t even mind link them.”

My head falls into my hands as tears form in my eyes.

This is my fault...all of this is my fault.

“Maybe they’re just unconscious, get a team and we’ll go look for them.” Aiden demands and I stand, staring at him with a baffled gaze. “You aren’t going out there.”

“Eleia, I have to. They won’t go out there alone and I won’t let them.”

A few seconds later, Stefan comes rushing down the stairs, dressed in his gear, “No...You can’t both go.” I frown, “Does Rosie know everything?” I glare at our beta with a dark gaze, “Eleia, this is my job.” is all he says as if it would fix all of the problems.

If hunters took out a group of twenty, how do we know how many there are?

“No one leaves.” I grit out, “Not until we know that the other group is alive.”

“Eleia...” Aiden walks over to me, “Rest and we’ll be back in an hour.” he smiles before kissing my temple and he leaves.

But will he come back or will I rule this place alone?

## **I Rejected You, Alpha – Chapter 85**

AIDEN’S POV

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We managed to get off our land on the opposite side that we suspect the hunters were in. Stefan is by my side, guards following us and moving beside us and we’re all in human form.

If these hunters spot us, let’s hope they don’t shoot just because we’re out here.

I don’t know if they know how we look like, who we are and if they are certain of what they are, but my real question is how long have they been out there?

How long have they been watching my mate?

I hope Zac isn’t with them, because if he is...I will kill him, but then again...what wolf chooses to side with hunters?

I pray for the Moon Goddess to hold her hand safely over us, to guide us to our hopefully alive friends...

We move deep into the woods, where the trees are tall, where there’s a lot of bush and we step very lightly, trying to miss the small breakable branches.

The grounds smells like fresh rain, damp moss, the wet tree trunks give a very strong smell.

It smells like new life and will to live, hopefully our guards are alive, because Eleia will beat herself up if they aren't.

My head snaps towards a stick snapping and I glare at the guards who has his eyes squinted shut, "Open your f\*\*\*\*\*g eyes, do you want to get killed?" I seethe in a whisper.

"No sir." he mutters in embarrassment.

"Let's move." we steadily stalk through the forest, watching every single movement until I notice a movement near a tree.

I lift my hand and everyone stops, I glance at Stefan, giving him a nod and he and I alone bend as we walk over to the tree.

He tucks his gun into the back of his pants before he lowers to his haunches and slowly moves over to the tree, looking at me for my signal to move.

I look at his back moving back and forth and I give Stefan a stern nod and I watch as he glances around the thick branch and then wraps his one arm around the guy's neck, pulling him back and they stumble back to the floor.

I move towards them, waving the men behind me to join and I kick the large semi-automatic rifle from the man's hand and I glance down at his red face, his eyes wide, almost popping out of their sockets before his eyes roll back and he passes out.

"I still got it." Stefan rolls the man off him, grinning as he jumps up.

"Take his gun." I nod my head toward the rifle as I feel him for any weapons.

I pull the knife out of his boot and take the handgun from his side.

"Everyone move out slowly...we don't know how many there are."

We take out men from left to right and some take a more vile turn when we have to kill.

AIDEN'S POV

—

We managed to get off our land on the opposite side that we suspect the hunters were in. Stefan is by my side, guards following us and moving beside us and we're all in human form.

A few run off when we find the large group on the side where we were attacked, but we let them go and run off to find our guards.

I stop when we pass a few large tree and we all stare at the limp bodies laying around, coated in blood, their faces pale, their eyes wide and lifeless.

"What do we tell the Queen?" a guard asks and I stare blankly at them, hoping that they would wake up, to blink and stand up, for someone to ask for help, but the sight of the gunshot wounds and slit throats, I know that there is no hope.

"Nothing, I'll deal with it. Let's go home."

Arriving home, I find Eleia sitting on the steps of the castle, hidden away in the corner with a guard in front of her.

Her gaze lifts to me and she smiles, standing up, but her eyes wander around me and she frowns, her bottom lip pushing out into a pout and my heart aches at the sight of her eyes glassing over.

She rushes over in a slow jog, her dark locks flopping around her beautiful face, her eyes flicking around as if she is hoping for the guards to appear around me out of the blue.

"Did you find them?" she asks with hope and I hate to be the one to break it.

"Let's just get inside first." my hand rests on her shoulder and she steps aside, shrugging my hand off her, "No. Just tell me. They aren't with you." her frown deepens, "They got caught." my gaze flicks to the grass around my feet in honor of them.

They served us and got killed, it's never easy, but we made a dent in their numbers too, without attacking in wolf form- which is a bonus.

"But are they are alive?"

I look up into her glistening eyes and my head automatically tilts to the side, "No my dearest, they were killed."

Her lips press into a tight line, tears swelling in her eyes before they roll down her cheeks and she slowly steps back, her body shaking before she trips over her own feet and her a\*s lands on the grass. She wasn't audibly crying before, but now heavy sobs escape her lips repeatedly, haunting sounds coming from her and I bend down in front of her, taking her shaky hands in mine but she pulls them away, repeatedly mouthing no before using her voice, which is broken and shaky as well.

I sigh, handing my gun to Stefan before picking up my hysterical mate off the ground as she weeps.

As I carry her up the stairs, I mind link the nanny to take the kids immediately while Eleia keeps on muttering that all their deaths are on her, that Zac was right and hearing his name fall from her lips makes my insides twist angrily.

He might have been right, but their deaths are not Eleia's fault.

It was the hunters.

I put Eleia down on the bed, wiping the tears from her face but the salty liquid doesn't stop streaming down her cheeks.

"It's a-all m-my fau-It." she stutters, sniffing as she wipes her face with the back of her hand.

I cup her cheek, tilting her head to make her look at me, "Zac might have warned us, but we couldn't just hide and do nothing. Those deaths are not on you, they are on the hunters we slaughtered." I try and make it clear for her, but she shakes her head, "No, I se-nt th-them out th-there." she stutters.

I pet her head, dragging my fingers through her hair in hopes that it would bring her comfort, "No, you did the right thing. I would have done it too." I step closer to her and she drops her head against my chest, weeping like someone she loved just died, but then again, a pack is one's family and even I feel terrible, the only difference is...I wasn't the one who sent them out and I don't carry that guilt with me, if I did and the guilt was weighing heavy on my heart like it does on hers...I would have been a mess too.

Twenty men are a lot and their families don't even know yet...



“Look...” I step back and look down at her, “I will go tell their families and you can go take a bath, alright?” I smile and she grabs my hand tightly with both of hers, holding onto me.

I step back as she stands up, “No, I sent them out there...I will tell them.” She aggressively wipes her tears away.

“Eleia...”, “I did this, I will tell their families.” she snaps and I nod, “Get a guard to write down all of their names so we can go visit their homes.” she demands and even though I hate being told what to do, I listen to her.

“I’ll be down there in a minute.” she marches over to the bathroom and I nod before leaving her there to wash her face or go get changed.

This isn’t just a casual visit and she has to be presentable, pulled together and not think about her own feelings right now, because even though she is grieving...their families will feel it a hundred times more.

I get the list and wait for her downstairs and she comes down wearing a full black outfit that makes my groin twitch in appreciation of her beauty.

“Let’s go.” she demands and I and a few other guards follow her.

As we walk to the soon-to-be grieving families...I can’t help but wonder if they are going to hate us for it, but my biggest concern is if Eleia will ever forgive herself...