

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 18

Elliot pov

The sweetest thing I've ever seen. That is what she is. I just couldn't help but wish that she had not been so heartbroken when we met. She was literally completely shattered. Her heart was shattered into tiny pieces. She wasn't even ready to joke around when I had already started to tease her. I wish I had known earlier, but I was glad that I found out when I did. At least then, I was able to do the right thing and be there for her.

I knew that she needed love and attention. The love of a friend and an ear to listen to her. And someone who would make her laugh. That was what I tried to be. She was so fragile that I was scared of handling her. I had to be extra careful around her so that she laughed more and remained happy all the time. I wanted her to heal and be happy like she should.

That wolf, whoever that was, had made a huge mistake. If I ever get my hands on him, I will tear him apart. It was wrong of him to hurt a sweet and precious soul like her. He was nothing but a fool. However, honestly, I was kind of glad that he rejected her. If she wasn't rejected, she would be bound to that wolf, who doesn't deserve her. Besides, that was the only way that I could have a chance. I just want her to be ready to love once again before I make my move. I want her to heal.

I watched her lick the spoonful of vanilla ice cream as she kept her gaze fixed on the scenery outside. She may be unaware, but I do check her out when she is not looking. She was so innocent and cute. I knew that she was different even on the first day I saw her. Even that first glance was special. However, I never thought that my feelings would be this intense within a month of our first meeting.

As time passed by, I started to realise that I yearned for her. I needed to see her more and more often. All I could think of was this naive girl, who was unaware of me staring at her without blinking. My heart thumped hard in my chest. And with each pump of blood, I felt that it was calling out to her. Even my Lycan had come to be fond of her. Whenever we were alone, he would bring her name up in our conversations.

"Isn't she the dreamiest?" I heard him sigh in my head. "I wonder if her Lycan would be just as sweet as her." He added.

“We still need to be careful mate,” I told him. Huffing in agreement, he retreated into my mind. What a pretty face. I thought. Yeah, she was a relative to the queen. But that doesn’t mean that I can’t try, right? To me, she was simply perfect.

Even my dad had told me that Cassandra was special, so that I should look after her to the best I could. I didn’t ask why, although I didn’t understand why he said that. I will look after her. I would protect her with my life if I had to.

She continued to lick, spoonful after spoonful, still looking at the little kids playing outside. It had been a while since we got here and I started to notice that she was being too silent. Way too silent. Usually, she would keep blabbering non-stop and I would simply admire her ethereal beauty. However, today, something is different.

I wonder if she was still unhappy about not getting her turn to spar. But she seemed to be okay after I explained my reason. She had even apologized, though she didn’t have to. Maybe she was shaken up by how I reacted in the arena.

I should have controlled myself although being so close to her is hard. Her alluring scent of roses kept pulling me into a daze. All I wanted to do was hold her close to me and shower her with all the emotions I was feeling. I almost crossed the boundary, but fortunately, I was able to control myself at the last minute.

Oh, how I wish I could have those plump lips in mine. How I want to be with her. It wasn’t fair that I was put in a friend zone. She was the only girl that I had even tried to flirt with, which, of course, was a huge failure. Well, that is in the past, I’d rather do everything right in the future. I just hoped that I could have a chance with this little angel who sat in front of me, silently emptying the melting vanilla ice cream into her mouth.

I frowned. But why was she being so silent? I just wish that it wasn’t because she was feeling awkward around me.

“Hey? Is everything okay?” I asked after clearing my throat to gain her attention.

“Yeah.” She smiled forcefully. I noticed that she was avoiding making eye contact with me. Oh no! Maybe I’ve messed it up. I shouldn’t have held her so close to me. She must be thinking that I was a perv*rt.

s**t! I cursed internally.

s**t! s**t! I wouldn't risk losing a precious gem like her! I would want to have her around, at least as a friend.

"Hey. Umm....do you want to watch a movie?" I asked, hoping that it would bring her old self back. I had noticed how she loved it.

"Yeah. That would be great," she answered. However, I didn't see the enthusiasm I was hoping that I would see. I gulped anxiously and offered a smile nonetheless.

"Okay. Let's go." I said, holding her arm. I loved holding her arm. Her skin was so soft and smooth. If only I could hold her closer to me...

The palpitations of my heart made it hard for me to control my emotions. Why was this so hard?

We walked out of the ice cream shop so that we could go to watch a movie. I kept glancing at her as I drove. She wasn't talking to me. I frowned. Oh please Cass, don't be angry with me. I silently begged, thinking of a way to spark an interesting conversation where I could make her laugh and engage in it.

"Cass?" I called.

"Hmm?" his reply was rather monotonous.

"Remember what Johnny said when his father tried to....."

She let out a little laugh and shook her head. "Elliot...I'm not in the mood to laugh." She said and crawled back into her moody demeanour.

I felt my heart drop.

"Why? What happened?" I asked seriously. I had never seen her like this except on our first ride. And that day, I was teasing her, without realising what she had recently gone through. Oh, God! I wish I had not messed everything up.

"I'm just" she sighed, but then faced me. "I think I don't want to go to the cinema anymore." She pursed her lips. I felt heartbreak. She doesn't even want to spend time with me now? I just hope my efforts were not going in vain.

“Let’s go for a walk in the park instead.” She suggested, and I felt relieved. Okay, so she still wants to spend time with me. That wasn’t bad.

“Sure.” I pulled over and climbed out of the car. She too climbed out and walked up to me, suddenly giving me a little smile. To my surprise, she held my hand, making my heart flutter.

“I want to watch the sunset.” She said, pulling my arm closer to her body. I smiled inwardly. Well, I like where this was going.

We watched the sunset with her clinging on to me. I didn’t have any complaints. I kept wondering if it would be awkward if I pulled her closer. I gazed at her. The yellow glow of the sun was reflecting on her face, making her look even better. She sighed from time to time as she watched the orange sunset. The sky was painted yellow and orange. It was a breathtaking sight. However, to me, watching her was way better.

She looked at me when I was not expecting her to and caught me staring at her. She didn’t say anything, instead, she gazed back into my eyes.

“I wish her Lycan would wake up soon! I want to talk to her. I am sure that she will be as gorgeous as her.” My Lycan exclaimed.

It was only irritating me, so I blocked him. I simply wanted to enjoy this moment in peace. My eyes darted from her eyes to her luscious lips. Simply perfect. Her white-blond hair blew with the wind, making her enchanting scent hit my nose and I was being, once again I was being pulled into a daze. What was this woman doing to me? I didn’t know. And right now, I couldn’t care less.

I tucked the loose strands of hair off her face. Oh, I love her. I thought, as my heart raced with each passing moment. But would that be okay? For me to love a relative to the queen? Well, who cares? From the way she gazed back at me, I could see that she too wanted this. Was she feeling the same?

I thought I saw her lean forward. Did she? I didn’t know. What I knew was, I had bent over so that I could do something I had been yearning for a long time. Ever since I had seen her. It was as if my body was under the influence of a foreign force. My heart hysterically thumped. Her alluring rose scent had now intoxicated me.

I wrapped my arms around her slender figure and claimed her lips in mine. Closing my eyes, I simply lived the moment. I wanted to take my time, savouring her taste. The sweet taste of vanilla ice cream mixed with her beautiful scent was everything. I just wanted to enjoy the blissful moment. Soon, I realised that she wasn't trying to part from me. She didn't resist. She was simply letting me kiss her. Moving my lips on hers, I clutched onto a portion of her hair while I held her close to me while I deepened the kiss.

I felt her arms wrap around my neck before responding to the movements of my lips. It started slow and sweet but soon, it turned out to be nothing less than a full-blown make-out session.

Yes. This was bliss. Right now, nothing else mattered. Not the fear of being seen by a passerby. Not even what the king or queen might say. All I desired was this little girl who had come here to be trained.

We parted when we both needed to breathe. I rested my forehead on hers, still holding on to her. I wanted to say that she was mine. I wanted to be possessive of her. We lycans are also very possessive about our chosen mates. Like my Lycan had stated, I can't wait for her lycan to wake up. Then, we could make this official. Once I choose her as my mate, she will be mine. I hope she agrees.