

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 13

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Alessandro's POV

Recap: A blonde guy sitting at the end of the bench, turned to me with a disgusted expression and said

"isn't your mom that heifer claiming to be the alpha's mate, so she can come between amber and the alphab, because she wants to become the Luna of our pack?"

As soon as he uttered those words, he was pinned to the ground with my foot pressing against his trachea; When everyone at the table gasped was when I realized I acted so fast, I didn't even realize what I was doing. I sighed in exhaustion and annoyance as I ran my hand through my hair,

Here we go again, I thought to myself as I looked down at the boy beneath my feet who looks as if he's about to soil himself.

My left foot is currently on a boy's throat, and his friends are staring at me in shock and fear. I honestly don't want to be in this position, since it would make my mom look bad because she promised alpha, dumb-a**, we wouldn't hurt any of his pack members, but at the same time, he didn't hold up his end of the deal, or this shrimp wouldn't have the guts to be talking about my mom the way he just did. I sighed deciding that I'll let him off just this once, because I'm exhausted and I don't have the time for this b*****.

"Now look here, I'm gonna take my foot off your neck and just walk away, but hear me and hear me well, if I ever hear a whisper that you or anyone else say anything disrespectful about my mom, I will kill you, if you try to attack me when I walk off, I will kill you and if you talk about my mom when am gone, I'll kill you, do you understand?" I asked emitting my power

He shook his head rapidly, showing he understood, so I stepped off him immediately and walked back to the packhouse, leaving the group of teenage kids terrified.

As soon as I stepped into the packhouse, I sensed my mom in the kitchen along with aunt Genevieve, so I headed in that direction.

"Hey momma," I said placing a kiss on her cheek

"hey aunt Gen" I waved to my aunt

"hey, Alessandro" they both replied with my mom smiling at me

"what's got you happy and smiling all of a sudden?" I questioned skeptically

"Nothing, I'm just proud of you for handling that situation without violence," she told me

"Wait, you saw that!?" I asked surprised.

"We both did" this time it was aunt Genevieve who spoke

"and we're glad you didn't crush Mike's trachea," she said smiling sheepishly

So that's his name, I thought to myself

"Yeah, well, that's what he gets for calling mom a heifer," I told them angrily

"don't worry about anything, they say mi bambino, I could care less, remember that we're only here for the wedding, and we'll be gone soon," mom told me

"I know mom, but alpha dumba** didn't hold up his end of the bargain, so if I kill someone, he can't have any issues with it"

"now Alessandro just let them be, they're not worth our time"

"ok fine, I promise I won't harm anyone else."

"Good" she replied getting up to go to the sink

"unless it's necessary," I say finishing my sentence."

Mom stops in her tracks and turns glaring at me, and aunt Genevieve who was trying and failing miserably to hide her chuckle. Ignoring us she made her way to the sink to wash her dish out. Uncle Jermaine walked into the kitchen, and mom and aunt Genevieve started acting so weird, sharing glances and smiling at each other, then there was uncle Jermaine who kept eyeing mom, "secretly" thinking we all don't know he's got the hots for my mom.

"Ok, you guys this weirdness is starting to creep me out. First of all, mom stops acting like a blushing teenager, every time uncle Jermaine looks at you, it's weird, aunt Genevieve quit holding in your laugh your lungs might explode, and uncle Jermaine, if you want to ask mom on a date just do it, I'm already tired of hearing mom and aunt Genevieve "whisper" about how much you guys like each other. Oh, and when you guys are gonna do the dirty, please don't do it in our room and I also don't want to walk in on you guys kissing that's gross." I say walking out of the kitchen, leaving them with their mouths wide open. Ha, bet they thought they were being discreet old people are so obvious.

I walk up the stairs to the second floor, heading for alpha dumba**' office. When I reached the big wooden doors, I knock twice and wait until I heard someone come in before I open the doors and walked in. I see the third in command Jeffrey or Jason whatever his name is sitting in front of the desk, both of them staring at me.

"What can I help you with? Alessandro, I sure hope there aren't any problems with you and my pack members. I heard about you and Mike, and I appreciate you not harming him, I also would like to apologize for his behavior" he said looking at me.

"I don't need your appreciation I didn't do it for you, I did it because my mom would be upset, and by the way next time, I won't hesitate because you haven't been holding up your end of the deal, and I'm not the one you should be apologizing to, it's my mom, but I didn't come here to talk about that," I say my words lacing with venom.

His gamma stood up immediately, puffing out his chest and staring me down, trying to intimidate me. I return his gaze as we both stare each other down intensely, my wolf and I refuse to back down seeing as we have alpha blood.

"Who do you think you are pup speaking to the alpha with such disrespect, you are not even a member of our pack, he could throw you out at any second" he shouts at me using his gamma tone.

My wolf didn't like that, he was trying to make us submit because alphas submit to no one. I growl loudly and said, " I am Alessandro Rafael Parker (and I'm not sure if I already gave him a middle name but that's the one am going with) son of Rosalyn Reagan Parker, and unfortunately alpha dip s*** over here, and I don't give a damn if he's an alpha or not, he's not my alpha, so he isn't ent**led to my respect and respect is earned not given."

I see him flinch because of my alpha tone and I smirk as he holds his head down in submission, but I could still see the anger in his eyes.

"ENOUGH!" alpha dumba** roared

"James, you may leave to continue with your duties now."

"Yes alpha" the gamma replied then left.

"Alessandro, what did you come here to talk about?" He asked frustrated.

"You have a developing rogue problem," I say bluntly.

"what do you mean? I have a developing rogue problem?" He asks.

I sigh, realizing he's a slowpoke and is gonna have to do a lot of talking.

"It's obvious, isn't it? uncle Michael said you guys haven't had rogues issues in a while, then they came back and they're not fighting as rogues normally do. They attack in groups and their fighting styles are more tactical, either rogue became less feral overnight or they have a leader. your pack is one of the strongest in the US, so it's only natural, they target your pack, also you might have a mole; How else would the rogues have made it that far on the pack lands without patrol noticing?"

"HOW DARE YOU!!?" He shouts.

Can't say I didn't expect that reaction I'd be worried if he hadn't reacted this way.

"First you come here and you attack me, then you attack my pack members and now you're accusing them of being traitors? I should throw you out of my pack right now. If your uncle wasn't my beta, and I didn't respect him as much as I did, I would have thrown you out instantly. I suggest you leave my office before I lose my temper" he said shaking with anger and eyes flashing showing his wolf was fighting for control.

"Look, I know you don't like me and believe me, when I say I hate you to my core, but am not one to sit by and let innocent people be ma**acred, I know what am talking about, these rogues are attacking with purpose and they have help. It's your pack, so I can't tell you what to do, but this is something I've done before, I know how these things work, I've seen it happen before, but you don't have to listen to me, just know that if your pack is attacked on a larger scale next and members die, that is on you, also, your pack members need to train harder their fighting s***s and you guys need to train the females to fight as well.

"LEAVE" his voice boomed shaking the walls in his office.

His alpha tone was evident, but I didn't move an inch, I just sat there giving him a bored look.

"You are my son, aren't you?" He half whispered

"no, s***, Einstein" I retorted

"whether you have alpha blood or not, and even if you're not a pack member, you should have at least flinched when I shouted, but you're just sitting there as nothing happened," he says in disbelief

"first of all, there is only one alpha tone in this world that I or my mom listens to, and that's our Alpha's, so don't think it's because I'm your son, no, it's because my wolf is strong enough to resist. As per what I was saying earlier, maybe you don't have a mole, that part is unclear but I do know you have a rogue problem if you still don't believe me, then check in with the other surrounding packs and see. You know where to find me, when you've pulled your head out of your father's a**, and stop trying to impress him and start protecting your pack. "I told him as I walked out the door.

As I walked down the hallway, a bone-chilling scream made its way to my ears, I ran in the direction, the scream was coming from and entered a room to see a little girl around twelve years old curled in a fetal position on the floor beside a wheelchair. When she looked at me, I suddenly had the urge to protect her, I ran to her and scooped her up in my arms, I saw tears in her eyes as she whispered

“help me”

I knew she was my aunt, because she resembled her mom a lot. Her bones started rearranging and I knew she was shifting, how come there's no one here to help her? didn't they prepare for this all wolves shift at twelve for f***s sake? I gently picked her up and ran with her outside, I laid her on the gra** as I spoke to her.

“What's your name, sweetie?” “Isabelle Black but everyone calls me Izzy” she replied her voice hoarse from screaming

“ok, Izzy, I'm Alessandro, and I'm your nephew,” I say smiling at her

“I know” she replied

“Why didn't anyone prepare you for this? aren't you twelve years old?” I asked

“Prepare me for what? What's happening to me and am 16, not 12. I suffer from a sickness that caused me to be unable to walk by myself, and it also shrunk my growth spurt, so I look smaller than I am”

To say I was shocked would be the understatement of the century

“well, I apologize for mixing up your age, but your shifting, that's why you're in so much pain but because you are sick, it probably is more painful than normal, it will take at least three hours before your shift,” I told her.

“What! I can't be shifting, I mean, yes, I'm a wolf but the doctor said if I shift, it might kill me, because my body can't handle it, so they gave me injections to prevent me from doing so, and I can't endure this amount of pain for three hours” she replied scared.

“Hey, don't worry, ok? I'll help you through it and when you feel like it's too much, you tell me, ok? and I'll take some of the pain away.”

She nodded at me as her spine started reshaping, and a blood-curling screaming left her lips. She gripped unto me, and I could see tears in her eyes, she was trying to hold on, but I could tell she was losing consciousness. Furs started to sprout and her mouth reshaping changing as well. When I saw she was about to faint, I stuck my claws in the back of her neck, and started taking her pain away, this is a delicate procedure, and if it's done incorrectly or interrupted could kill both of us.

I was so focused on Izzy, I didn't even realize we were being surrounded until I heard my mom call out to me. She was saying something, but I couldn't hear her

due to how intense Izzy's pain was, I know I'm probably taking too much, and it might overwhelm me but I have to she can't handle this much pain not yet at least. All of a sudden, I felt someone rip my hands from Izzy's neck, her scream was the last thing I heard before I fell into darkness.

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Rosalyn's POV

After the rogue attack was over, I went to the guest bathroom, and took a shower seeing as Alessandro was using our bathroom. After bathing, I got dressed in a white sundress with multicolored floral designs and white flip-flops. I went to the kitchen to get something to eat and bumped into Genevieve, we made our way to the kitchen and I made some chicken Alfredo for her and myself.

We were eating and talking when I felt Alessandro's anger spike, his feelings ran through me like an electric current I turned towards the window to see Alessandro with his foot on a boy's throat. I sighed getting up to go outside when I saw Alessandro say something to the boy, then walk away, I was relieved that it didn't turn into a fight as I sat back down on my chair. Alessandro walked into the kitchen not long after

"Hey mamma," he said placing a kiss on my cheek

"hey, aunt Gen" he waved to Genevieve

"hey, Alessandro" we both replied as I smiled at him proudly.

"what's got you happy and smiling all of a sudden?" He questions skeptically

"Nothing, I'm just proud of you for handling that situation without any extreme violence," I told him.

"Wait, you saw that!?" He asked surprised.

"We both did," Genevieve answered

"and we're glad you didn't crush Mike's trachea," she said smiling sheepishly.

"Yeah, well, that's what he gets for calling mom a heifer," he told us angrily

"don't worry about anything, they say mi bambino, I could care less, remember that we're only here for the wedding and we'll be gone soon," I told him.

"I know, mom, but alpha dumba** didn't hold up his end of the bargain, so if I kill someone, he can't have any issues with it"

I chuckled at the nickname he gave Keshawn

“now, Alessandro, just let them be, they’re not worth our time”

“ok, fine, I promise I won’t harm anyone else.”

“Good” I replied getting up to go to the sink

“unless it’s necessary” he continues”

I stopped in my tracks and turned around glaring at him and Genevieve who was trying and failing miserably to hide her chuckles. Ignoring them, I made my way to the sink to wash my dish out.

Jermaine walked into the kitchen, and I felt my heart pick up a couple of paces, what is he doing here? I know Alessandro could feel my emotions based on the way he was looking at me, and if that wasn’t bad enough, Genevieve kept laughing and taunting me through the mind link like a little child while I kept glaring at her. From the corner of my eyes, I could see Jermaine looking at me and my face would turn into a tomato every time our eyes meet.

“Ok, guys, this weirdness is starting to creep me out. First of all, mom stops acting like a blushing teenager, every time uncle Jermaine looks at you, it’s weird, aunt Genevieve quit holding in your laugh your lungs might explode and uncle Jermaine, if you want to ask mom on a date, just do it, I’m already tired of hearing mom and aunt Genevieve “whisper” about how much you guys like each other. Oh, and when you guys are gonna do the dirty, please don’t do it in our room, and I also don’t ever want to walk in on you guys kissing, that’s gross.” Alessandro suddenly blurted out while walking out of the kitchen, leaving us all with our mouths wide open.

“Close your mouths before you catch flies,” Genevieve says her face red from laughter.

I didn’t know that Alessandro had realized what was going on between Jermaine and me. I mean there isn’t anything going on, because I still haven’t told him how I felt but I should have known Alessandro would realize something, I swear that boy saw everything.

By now the awkwardness in the kitchen was so thick, you could cut it with a knife. Jermaine and I just stood there staring at each other, not saying a word and from our expressions, I could tell, we both were still dealing with the shock of Alessandro’s little rant earlier.

“Uhh am gonna give you guys some space to umm.. talk so... Yeah” Genevieve muttered before running out the kitchen

I swear she's a kid trapped in a woman's body. The room was still awkward, so I decided to break the silence

"ugh sorry about what Alessandro said, he's just messing around with us, so don't listen to him because I don't want whoever it is, your dating to hear about this, and think we're involved in anything everyone here already hates me for whatever reason, I don't want to give them another one to add to their list," I told him as I turned and walked away.

I felt someone grab my hand, I turned to see Jermaine holding onto me as his emerald green eyes drew me in.

"Well, I don't know about you, but am not dating anyone, and Alessandro's right, I do like you" he replied

I had to bite down on my lips to restrict the gasp that almost left my mouth, I mean I know he was single based on Genevieve's stalking, and now he just confirmed it.

"Plus," he continued "I've always liked you Rosalyn ever since we were in high school, but you never noticed me, you were always busy in the library or doing some type of school work, so I never got the chance to tell you how I felt and then that night at Keshawn's party, I spent the entire night looking for you, but I never saw you and the next morning I went to New York to take over one of my dad's businesses, and then I found my mate, but if am being honest even then I still thought of you, I always wished you were my mate. Don't get me wrong, I loved my mate and when she died, it was like she took my soul with her, but then you came back and it was like life was thrown into my body again, but then I found out you were my brother's mate and once again my heart was broken, and with everything that happened over the couple days, I wasn't planning on telling you how I felt, and yet here I am" he confessed looking in my eyes.

I could feel my heartbeats increase as shock washed over me, my mouth quivered as I tried to speak but the words wouldn't come out. My whole body was shaking as I stood there completely speechless, not knowing what to say

"you don't have to say anything right now, Rosalyn, and I understand if you don't feel the same way, but I just wanted you to know how I feel," he said walking away.

I don't know what took over me as I said

"wait,"

This time it was my turn to stop him from leaving. I held onto his arms as I said

"I always liked you, but you were the kid that had everything, the brother of the soon to be alpha, you were basically at the top of the social triangle, and I was the future beta's nerdy sister, so I never dared to tell you how I felt, then I met my mate, and we all know how that turned out but the other day when we were talking in the woods, and you hugged me, I guess it brought back old memories

and feelings, but we can't be together, seeing as my ex-mate is your brother and your parents hate me. I told him honestly

"Rosalyn, if I cared about what my parents or my brother thought, do you think I would be here telling you how I felt? I know it's probably wrong to feel this way, but I can't help it it's how I feel and even if you don't want to be with me now, I won't stop until I have you" he said stepping closer.

Soon enough, he was directly in front of me, our faces only mere inches apart, I could feel his breath on my lips as I stared into his eyes, they held so many emotions I couldn't identify them all. My stomach erupted in b***erflies as he brushed his thumb over my cheek, he moved closer cupping my cheeks in his soft hands, and as he was about to put his lips on mine, I felt a surge of pain jolt through my body, I fell to the ground clutching my heart. I knew the pain wasn't coming from me, it was Alessandro and yet it felt as if it wasn't his pain either.

"Rosalyn, what's wrong?" Jermaine asked as he knelt beside me.

"Alessandro" was all I said before I got up and ran to where I sensed my baby boy.

He was in the garden, I'm in the front yard, so I ran with all my speed to find out what was wrong, I saw some people gathered around him, but I quickly pushed them aside to get to my baby, I almost fainted at the sight before me.

Alessandro had his claws stuck in Jermaine's little sister's neck.

"Alessandro, what the hell are you doing, I told you never to use that technique" I yelled.

He was doing the forbidden technique, I thought of him for taking away someone's pain. It was something I learned from an old elder in the pack before she pa**ed away, and I thought it to Alessandro for emergencies only. One look at the situation, and I knew what was going on and even though I was proud that, he was helping her by the second surge of pain that erupted through my body, I knew he was taking way too much of her pain at once, and this could kill him, but I couldn't interfere just like that or it could kill them both, I would have to tap into their bond and get Alessandro to release himself.

Just as I was about to tap into the bond, I saw someone's hand rip Alessandro's claws out of Isabelle's neck as they both fell limp onto the ground. I looked up to see Keshawn's a**hole of a father, and all I could feel at that moment was pure rage.

"WHAT THE F*** IS WRONG WITH YOU? DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU JUST DID?!!!" I yelled

"yes, I know exactly what I did, I just saved my daughter from you psychopathic son" he replied

"you idiot!!! For someone who was once an alpha, I thought you would have more sense than this, but I can see idiocy runs in your family. My son was helping your daughter you ungrateful son of a b****, she was shifting and he was taking away her pain" I told the idiot standing in front of me

"you think I would believe your lies, the doctors told us that she won't be able to shift because of the injections she was taking to prevent it, because her body wouldn't be able to handle it. He yelled.

As I was about to reply, I heard Izzy scream out as the final parts of her transformation took place, everyone gasped as a brown wolf stood where Isabelle lay only a few moments ago. People started to whisper and murmur about what was happening, I, however, had no interest in that because Alessandro wasn't waking up,

"Shift" I shouted at Izzy.

Everyone looked at me as the little wolf whimpered from my command

"Just picture yourself in human form," I told her, realizing she wouldn't be able to shift on her own.

When she shifted someone wrapped a blanket around her, and her father picked her up in his arms.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?" he asked me.

Ignoring him, I turned to Isabelle, anger written all over my face as I laid Alessandro's head on my lap. "What the hell happened?" I asked Isabelle

"I was in my room, when I felt an excruciating pain in my spine and I screamed, Alessandro popped up at my door and asked me what was wrong. He then brought me outside, and told me I was Shifting, but I told him I couldn't, because the doctors took precautions to prevent it but that is what was happening, and then he told me to tell him when I couldn't bear the pain anymore, and he would take it away, but I almost fainted before I could tell him, I then felt him stick his claws in my neck, and suddenly all the pain, I felt vanished and I was becoming conscious again. I felt myself starting to transform and then the pain came back when his claws were suddenly gone, but I had finished my transformation by then" She told us.

"By the way, what happened to Alessandro, why is he unconscious?" She asked worriedly

"Ask you're father" I spit with venom as I took my son in my arms, and walked back to the packhouse.

I sat in the reception area of the pack hospital. Two hours, It's been two hours since Alessandro fainted, two hours since the doctor told me he was in a coma with no idea when he would wake up, two hours since I haven't spoken a word to anyone, other than calling alpha zander to tell him what happened, and two

hours since my heart started aching. Michael was sitting in a chair across from me along with Genevieve, while Jermaine sat in the chair next to me. No one said a word as we sat there in silence

"Rosalyn" a small voice called out.

I looked in the direction of the voice to see Isabelle looking at me

"I'm so sorry, Rosalyn, I didn't mean-" she started but I quickly stopped her with

"if your gonna come here, and tell me how sorry you are, and talk about how this is all your fault trying to make this situation all about you, then don't, because I don't want to hear it," I told her not in the mood to talk to her or anyone in her family at this point, I hate them all.

"What is wrong with you, my daughter is trying to apologize, and that's all you have to say to her"

I then turned to look at the person, am gonna kill first if my baby doesn't wake up. As I was about to answer him I heard a noise coming from Alessandro's room, then three nurses rushed past me, I ran to the room to see the doctor trying to resuscitate my baby and his heart monitor was spiking, then suddenly he flatlined. I screamed when I heard the monitor stop beeping the doctor ordered someone to remove me from the room, but I was having none of it. I ran to his bedside and shook him trying to get him to wake up

"Alessandro, please wake up, don't leave me, my sweet boy, I can't endure this life without you, please come back to me"

I cried but he still wouldn't wake up, I shook him some more, but he still wouldn't move then the next thing I did was shock everyone in the room, I slapped him. I slapped him across his right cheek, and yelled wake up!! But nothing happened, the nurses pulled me towards the door, and as I was about to step out his monitor started beeping again. I ripped my arms from the nurses and made my way to his bed once again, his eyes were still closed but his heart was beating strong

"Please miss Parker, you have to give us space to work, so we can help your son" the doctor pleaded.

I nodded at him as I walked out of the room, so they could work. Genevieve and Michael quickly bombarded me with questions the second they saw me.

"What happened in there?"

"Is Alessandro ok?" They asked at the same time.

"He flatlined," I told them blankly

I could hear gasps from everyone

"he isn't-?" Genevieve started

"he's not dead he's stable now, but the doctors still don't know when he'll be awake," I told them walking back to my chair.

"I'm so sorry, Rosalyn, and I'll make sure the doctors do everything possible to help him," Keshawn told me as he places his hand on my shoulder.

I slapped his hand away from me and yelled "this is all your father's damned fault!!!!"

They all looked at me confused, then he shouted

"How the hell is it my fault, I was trying to save my daughter, your son had his claws in her neck."

At this everyone gasped

"you're such an idiot, I already told you he was taking away Isabelle's pain, and you interrupted the process, causing him to fall into a coma. It was bad enough, he already took so much of her pain, but you had to interrupt them, and now even his wolf is unresponsive" I yelled

He scoffed saying Alessandro should have minded his own business, at this my anger was through the roof; I grabbed him by his neck, and slammed him into the wall, I then yanked on his arm dislocating his shoulder, then snapped his wrist and elbow. Picking him up again, I threw him across the room, smiling when I heard the breaking of his bones. I quickly walked up to him and stepped into his windpipe, locking off his air supply, I then sat on his stomach as I punched him repeatedly as rage consumed me. I got up again and held him by his throat when I was about to snap his neck, I was quickly pulled away from him, and I found myself in Michael's arms

"Rosalyn, what the hell do you think you're doing?" Keshawn yelled

I balance myself and walked up to him menacingly "listen to my alpha, and listen well if my son dies, I will kill everyone in this pack, starting with your father"

I told him as I pushed him away, and walked out of the pack hospital. I knew Genevieve was following me, but I didn't care at that point, I didn't care about anything else in this world, and if my baby boy dies, I will raise hell upon this land that is a promise.

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Genevieve's POV

I followed Rosalyn out of the hospital, because I know she was hurting and as much as she won't admit it, she needed someone by her side. We all know Alessandro is her life, and it was clear that she would become feral if he was to die. I don't understand what's going on, but I could tell that Mr. Black had something to do with it, based on the fact that Rosalyn just beat the crap out of him and was about to snap his neck.

"Rosalyn!" I called out but she didn't answer, she just kept on walking

"Rose, wait, please" I tried again

"Go back inside, Gen, and leave me alone" she replied without stopping.

I ran towards her to catch up and we walked in silence after that. We soon arrived at the lake behind the packhouse, and we sat under the biggest tree we could find

"I know there's nothing I can say to make you feel better, Rose, but I just want you to know that no matter what, I'm always here for you," I told her truthfully

She didn't answer and I knew why the moment I looked at her, tears were streaming down her face like a waterfall. She started sobbing, and I quickly pulled her into a hug

"What am I gonna do if he dies? Gen, I can't lose him, he's all I've got" she cried into my shoulder

"Come on, Rose, you know Alessandro is stronger than that, he's not gonna let some little coma get the best of him," I say trying to cheer her up

"You don't understand, Gen, the reason Alessandro is in a coma is because of all the pain he took from Isabelle, I felt it and that amount of pain would have killed her within half an hour if Alessandro hadn't taken it away when he did, but now all that pain is inside his body and him, and his wolf is trying to recuperate from it and that's why he's in a coma, at least that's my theory, but what I can't understand is why the blacks would allow doctors to inject wolfsbane into Isabelle" she replied

"What do you mean? inject Isabelle with wolfsbane," I asked

"When a wolf shifts, they feel pain because their bones break and rearrange themselves, but no matter what kind of sickness Isabelle has, she should have shifted from the age of twelve and she shouldn't have been feeling so much pain, so I asked the doctor to test Isabelle's blood and he found a high amount of wolfsbane in it, which was what prevented her wolf from coming out, but it seemed she had stopped taking the injections for some time now, and that's what caused her to shift" she informed me.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing so all along the medicine, the doctors were giving Isabelle was wolfsbane, I wonder if they were trying to kill her wolf. I turned around to ask Rosalyn another question, but she was sound asleep on my shoulder, I guess all that crying wore her out.

"Babe" I called out Michael through our mind link

"Genevieve, where are you guys? is Rosalyn ok? He asked, you could hear the worry in his voice.

"Yeah, she's good, but she's asleep, we're at the lake, could you come and bring her back to her room please?"

"ok, I'll be there in a minute" he replied before cutting the link.

Around three minutes later he arrived "Any more news on Alessandro?" I asked as he picked up Rosalyn

"No, nothing yet, the doctor said he'd call us when there's any change" he replied

"And how's Mr. black"

He scoffed at my question

"Doctors put him on bed rest for a couple of days, his wounds are healing but not as fast as they normally would, it seems Rosalyn did a number on him, she should have snapped his neck" he answered venom lacing his words.

We soon reached the packhouse, and everyone was staring at the sleeping Rosalyn in Michael's arms.

"What happened to her, is she ok? Jermaine asked as he ran up to us

"She's fine, she's only sleeping," I told him as Michael walked past us to the stairs

"WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO MY BEAUTIFUL BABY GIRL?!!" I heard someone yell from the top of the stairs

I ran towards the sound to find Steven, standing at the top of the stairs looking at Rosalyn and shaking in anger

"She's fine, dad, she's only sleeping," Michael told him reassuringly

"Ok, and where is Alessandro, I want to talk to him"

At the mention of Alessandro, Michael's face fell

"He's at the pack hospital, dad, he's in a coma," Michael told his father with his head hung low

"HE'S WHAT!!!" Steven's voice bellowed

"Dad, calm down, it's a long story, and I'll explain everything, but I need to put Rosalyn on the bed, so she can rest," Michael told his father, they both walked to Rosalyn's room, while I went to mine to take a shower.

Michael's POV

My dad and I walked into the room, Rosalyn and Alessandro shared, I placed her on her bed took off her shoes then pull up the covers over her.

"Ok, I can't wait any longer, tell me what happened to my baby girl and my grandson" dad demanded impatiently

"Fine, I'll tell you, but first of all, are you even supposed to be out of bed?" I asked

"Am fine I've been moving around better for the past couple of days, but I was in my room when my wolf told me something was wrong, he wasn't sure what it was, but his instinct told him something was up, and he has pretty good instincts, so I decided to see what was happening" he replied

"Ok, I see, well, am glad your doing better, dad, I honestly thought I was gonna lose you," I say sadly

"You don't have to worry about losing me, son, I'm not going anywhere any time soon, besides, you haven't given me any grandkids yet, so am not going anywhere" he replied giving me a hug

"Now tell me what happened"

I sighed, then told him everything that happened, based on what Isabelle told us. From Alessandro taking away her pain to him flat-lining and Rosalyn almost killing Mr. black. To say dad was furious was the understatement of a century, I had to hold him down a couple of times throughout my explanation, so he wouldn't go up to the alpha suite to hospitalize Mr. black again.

After an hour of getting him to calm down, we went to the kitchen, and I made us something to eat then sent him back to his room to rest. Afterward, I brought the rest of the food up to my room, so Genevieve and I could have dinner together, but when I opened the door, my heart fell at the sight before me, my mate was on the bed crying. I placed the tray at the bottom of the bed then scooped her up in my arms

"Baby what's wrong?" I asked she continued crying even harder, so I brought her to my lap and set her, so she was straddling me and laid her head on my chest, while I rubbed her back, her cries soon turned to sobs then to sniffles

"You ok now, babe?" I asked.

"Yeah" she nodded

"I was just worried about Rosalyn and Alessandro, I mean what if he doesn't wake up? we'll lose them both," she said

"I understand, Gen, and trust me, I'm worried about them too, she's my baby sister and he's my nephew, so we have to stay strong for the both of them, because they need us right now, so we can't let them see us falling apart, or they will crumble too," I told her.

We ate dinner then I went to take a much-needed shower, when I got back in the room, Genevieve was half asleep, I could tell she was waiting for me, so I quickly got into bed and pulled the covers over us both, I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her flush into my chest breathing in her wonderful scent

"Goodnight, my love," I told her falling asleep

"I love you, Michael" was the last thing I heard before I fell into darkness.

Keshaun's POV

I sat in my parent's room looking at my dad who had bandages all over his body, I still can't believe Rosalyn was the one who did this to him, he looks like he just came from the world war. All this fighting and arguing is starting to get to me at first, I was glad to see Rosalyn again but if this is the price, then it would have been better if she had stayed where she was.

I get that Alessandro was trying to help Izzy, but what if he had injured her more or worst Killed her? I mean you don't just go around sticking your claws into people, and that story Rosalyn gave about taking away Isabelle's pain sounded absurd to me, I've never even heard of such a thing.

I was lost in my thoughts when I heard my mom telling my dad to calm down, I looked in their direction to see my dad trying to get up from the bed

"Dad, what are you doing, you need to rest," I said rushing over to help mom push him back down

"I want that girl and her b***** out of this pack's territory by morning Keshaun" he yelled

"Calm down, dad, before you blow a gasket" I replied

"Are you crazy? you can't expect him to kick them out, she's his mate and that boy is their son" my mom scolded

"I don't care who they are I want them out" dad yelled

"Ok, guys, calm down," I said, trying to get them to stop fighting

"Dad, I won't kick out Rosalyn seeing as Alessandro is still in a coma, but when he wakes up, I'll ask them to leave, because I honestly can't take this fighting and argue anymore, it's driving me nuts," I told them dad huffed at my response but agreed anyway

"Keshawn, are you sure you want to do this?" mom asked

"Yes, mom, I'm sure it's what's best for everyone if they go"

"Even for you?" She questioned

"Yes, mom, especially for me" I replied

She shook her head disapprovingly then said "Ok, if that's what you want, after all, you are the alpha"

I sighed, as I got up to leave the room, kissing my mom on the forehead and telling her to get some rest, I exited their room and made my way to the office.

I was going through some paperwork when Jermaine walked in. I haven't seen him that much since he got back especially with everything that's been going on

"Hey, baby bro, what can I do for you?" I asked teasingly

"You do realize you're just a year older than me right?" He scoffed

"Yeah, but am still older" I jeered

"Whatever" he replied flipping me off.

He sat in the chair in front of my desk then says

"I came to ask you what you were gonna do about the situation, we're currently in, I know it was wrong of Rosalyn to attack, dad, but he spat in her face after her son tried to help Izzy, which resulted in Alessandro almost dying and is now in a coma"

"Look, I know Rosalyn was emotional when she attacked dad, I mean what woman wouldn't be after watching her son flat line, but regardless of that wrong is still wrong, and I won't tolerate her and Alessandro's violent behavior any

longer. I don't even know what happened to the innocent nerd that we used to know she was never like this" I replied

"I've already decided that after Alessandro wakes up and is healthy enough, I will be asking him and Rosalyn to leave, I know it sounds harsh, but it has to be done, besides, dad won't rest unless they're gone," I say

"What! are you crazy? you can't kick them out, besides, Michael's wedding is in two weeks" he yelled

"Have you ever spoken to Michael about this, after all, it is his wedding and she is his sister"

"I haven't spoken to Michael yet, but I will also it's not like am banning them from our territory, they can just stay at a hotel or something until the wedding day, and as I said, dad doesn't want them here so they have to go," I told him, my mind already made up.

I could tell he was upset with my decision, but I won't change my mind and he knew that

"Of course, this is about dad, it always is whatever dad wants dad gets right and here I thought you were the alpha, have fun telling Michael you're kicking his sister and nephew out after they saved your sister's life," he said leaving the office.

I knew he thought I was doing this because of dad but in fact, I wasn't. Jermaine and our Father haven't gotten along since he was thirteen when he walked in on our dad making out with one of the Omega's in his office, we soon later found out dad was cheating on mom, and got someone to give her a potion, so she wouldn't feel the effects and find out what he was doing.

Their marriage struggled for two years until mom forgave him, and they got back together. However, Jermaine never forgave him for betraying our mother, and he has made it abundantly clear.

I continued with my paperwork trying to get as much as possible finished before I speak with Michael, because I know that won't go down easy, I sighed knowing that I might end up losing my beta.

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 16

[/ The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101](#)
Rosalyn's POV

Isabelle and I sat in Alessandro's hospital room as we watched him sleep. Michael, Jermaine, and Genevieve had already visited and left, I had also apologized to Izzy for my behavior the other day. I was just angry and I took it out on her when I

should be snapping her father's neck, but I'll let that stay for now. I also noticed that since Isabelle shifted, she looks more like a sixteen-year-old now, Her body is maturing into a young woman, thanks to the help of her wolf, Jermaine has also been teaching her everything she needs to know.

The doctor says Alessandro's condition is improving his vitals are stable, his breathing is back to normal and he doesn't look as pale as he did before, so he may be able to wake up any day now. I could tell that Isabelle blamed herself for his condition, and I have told her many times before that it wasn't her fault, but I know the person she needs to hear that from is lying unconscious at the moment. I wish he would wake up soon, I miss my baby boy so much, I feel empty without him, besides, his uncle's wedding is in less than a week, and his best man is in a coma.

Michael and Genevieve wanted to push back the wedding date, but I told them they will be doing no such thing, I know my boy will wake up in time. Another reason why Michael wanted to push back the wedding was that they had originally planned on keeping it on the lake, but Kashaun had a b**** fit after I beat the s*** out of his a**hole father, and said that after Alessandro woke up, he and I couldn't stay anymore, which caused Michael to get hella angry, he was even about to give up his beta position; that was before I talked some sense into him. Our family has been this pack's beta since it was created, that's not a legacy to throw away because of a disagreement so after drilling some sense into Michael he calmed down, on the other hand, packed up my and Alessandro's belongings and booked us a double room at the hotel in town then transferred him to the hospital there, as well with the help of the pack doctor, and that is where I am now.

I will admit that I was upset over the fact that Kashaun kicked me out after his father was the reason my son is in a coma, but after thinking about things logically, I realize I didn't care seeing that other than my family, Izzy and Jermaine I hated everyone else in that pack.

Speaking of Jermaine, after I calmed down and wasn't on a murder path anymore, he had come to see me a couple of times, and we finished our conversation that was interrupted the day Izzy shifted. I wouldn't exactly say we're dating, we made out a few times, and that was it, but we decided to take things slow. Besides even though he set us up, I still don't know how Alessandro feels about me and Jermaine, so I need his approval before anything can happen and there's another reason for him to hurry and wake up.

There's a knock on the door then in walks Jermaine, speak of the devil and he shall appear. He smiled at me as he walked over, placing his hands on my shoulders, he kissed me on the cheek then asked the same question he's been asking every time he visits,

"Any change in his condition?" I shook my head as I mentally smiled, knowing the question before it was even asked.

"Other than his vitals everything else is the same" I replied looking up into his green eyes that seem to draw me in each time I look into them.

We stay like that for a few minutes longer than normal but were brought from our dazed states by the clearing of a throat, we looked over at Izzy to see a knowing smirk etched on her lips. We haven't told anyone about us, but I think they've figured it out thanks to Jermaine with his constant PDA.

I turned away, hiding my red face as Izzy laughed at my blushing state

"How long have you known?" I asked

"Since like forever I see the way you guys look at each other when you think no one is looking, besides, my brother is obsessed with PDA, so I think it's safe to say that everyone knows. Also, I saw you guys making out by the door once when Jermaine and I were leaving the hospital after a visit" she answered her mischievous smirk still present.

"Told you so" Jermaine jeered when he heard Isabelle say everyone knows, I just glared at him seeing as he's the reason for that. It doesn't bother me though that they know it's not like we're married couples cheating on our spouses.

A nurse came by the room to let us know that visitation hours will be up in a few minutes, so we said our goodbyes to the unconscious Alessandro, then head out. I had rented a car when I moved into the hotel, so it would be easier to travel instead of taking a taxi. Just as we reached the parking lot my phone rang

Hello I answered

"Rosalyn I need your help" Genevieve cried into the phone

"Gen, what's wrong?" I asked panicking internally

"Everything" she yelled

"The caterer's messed up the date of my appointment and the photographer backed out at the last minute, plus, my period is late, it should have started three days ago"

"Don't worry, Gen, everything's gonna be ok, I'll come over and help you sort this out and I'll stop by the pharmacy, and buy some tests to find out if your pregnant or not, ok?"

"Ok" she sniffled

I hung up afterward. Wow, she is one hyper lady if this is how she reacts now what'll happen if she's pregnant, poor Michael.

I turned back to Jermaine and said "I'm coming back to the packhouse with you guys, but I'll need to make a stop at the pharmacy first to pick some things up for Genevieve"

He nodded as he opened my car door for me like the gentleman he is.

“We’ll stop by the pharmacy with you so we can go through the front gates together when we reach the packhouse I don’t want those guards at the gate, trying anything if they see you drive up by yourself”

I agreed then started the car as he climbed into his black Ford F150. I don’t know why he needs such a big-a** vehicle, it’s almost the size of a tank.

I pulled up in the parking space of the pharmacy, hopped out of my car, and made my way to the door with Izzy and Jermaine close behind. I go to the women’s section as I call it and pick up three pregnancy tests

“Damn, baby, we haven’t even been on our first date yet and you thinking that far ahead” Jermaine teased while Isabelle burst out laughing.

Glaring daggers at Jermaine, I said “Sorry babe, unfortunately, these aren’t for me because you can’t handle all this” then walked away adding a bit more sway in my hips leaving the stunned Jermaine behind as Isabelle laughed yelling

“Burn!!”

After paying for the tests, we leave the pharmacy. I laughed at Jermaine as he pouted back to his car because Izzy kept teasing him about what I said. We drove out once again making our way to the packhouse, As expected, the guards tried to block me from entering when they realized who was in the car behind Jermaine, seeing as I haven’t come back since I left. After Jermaine threatened to have them all banished, they let me through much to their dismay.

Reaching the packhouse, Jermaine and I went inside, Izzy spotted her friends and left as soon as the vehicle stopped. After promising to see him before I leave, I make my way upstairs to Genevieve, I knocked twice before a red-eyed puffy face Gen opened the door. The waterworks began again as she saw me

“Thank God, you are here, Rose, I don’t know what to do, I can’t get another photographer for the wedding and the caterers are refusing to reimburse the deposit” she cried

“It’s ok, Hun, here’s what I want you to do, go take a relaxing shower, I’ll make us some tea and you’ll take the tests while I deal with the wedding alright” she nods and walks to the bathroom to do as I instructed.

I went to the kitchen and brewed a pot of chamomile tea, after placing it on a tray along with two cups, I head back upstairs. Genevieve is still in the shower when I get back, so I got started on my tasks. I remembered a human friend I had when I was in high school, she is a photographer and we had kept in touch over the years, I called her up in hopes that she could fulfill my request.

“Hey Kylie, it’s Rosalyn, how are you,” I say as she answers

"Hey Rosie, am good, what's up," she says in her ever peppy voice

"My brother is getting married on the 7th of November and the photographer ditched at the last minute, so I was wondering if you could fill in for me, the pay is reasonable, plus, you and I would get a chance to catch up, so could you make it?" I ask a bit of desperation in my tone

"November 7th, umm, yeah, I can make it, I don't have anything planned for that day, I'll fly out on the fourth, so I can get prepared and you don't have to worry about the pay, I'll do it for free, thinking of it as a wedding gift to Mikey, I can't believe my little boy is all grown up," she says dramatically

"Thank you so much, you're a lifesaver. I'll pick you up at the airport when you reach just text me the info

"Ok I will, bye" she replied

I called the catering company next and after threatening to get my so-called lawyers from wall Street involved and suing them for everything they've got, they agreed to send back the deposit, at times I scare even myself. Genevieve stepped out of the bathroom in yoga pants and one of Michael's sweatshirts minutes after I hung up the phone. I handed her a cup of tea as she asked if I made any progress

"Well, I asked an old friend of mine and Michael's to be the photographer and she accepted, she also said she'd do it for free as a wedding gift to Michael, and you can expect the deposit by tomorrow"

"She choked on her tea as she stared at me wide-eyed in shock

"Omg, Rosalyn, you are the best, I've been trying to get those thieves to send back the money while trying to find a photographer for hours, and you did it in mere minutes. Are you secretly a sorceress or something" she asked with playful sus**ion

"you wouldn't like to know" I teased

"Now for the final task of the day," I say going into the shopping bag to take out the pregnancy tests.

I could feel the nervousness wash off her in waves

"It's gonna be ok, Gen, you may not even be pregnant, it's not abnormal for a woman's period to be late, and if you are pregnant, I know Michael would be ecstatic, he loves you with all his heart and he'll love a baby just as much" I rea**ured her handing over the tests, nodding she enters the bathroom once again.

A minute later she comes back and sets the timer on her phone for three minutes. We wait silently lost in our thoughts until the timer beeps making Genevieve jump with a small squeak, I laughed at her jumpiness as we walked into the bathroom. Too nervous to look, she asked me to do the honors, I looked at all three tests to see two plus signs and a smiley face, I turned around to her with a straight face as she looked at me expectantly

"I'm sorry, Genevieve but.... you're pregnant!!!" I shouted jumping up and down as Genevieve's expression changed from nervousness to happiness, I hugged her squealing congratulations, I'm so happy my brother is gonna be a father and I will finally be an aunt.

"So when are you gonna tell Michael?" I ask

"I don't know," she says still smiling

"Maybe I'll tell him tonight when he gets back"

I beamed at her as she unconsciously rubs her flat tummy

"Well the sooner, the better, because you'll need to make a doctor's appointment, plus I don't know how long I can hold in this happy news" I squealed.

Gen laughed at my antics even though she nodded in agreement. After finishing our tea I realized it was getting late and I promised Jermaine I'd see him before I left, so after some teasing from Genevieve and me blushing like crazy, I made my way to Jermaine's room.

Reaching his door, I knock twice, after not receiving an answer I tried the knob to see if he was there or not. With a single twist, the door opened and I poked my head inside before stepping in completely, what I see next knocked the air right out of my lungs, I felt like someone s***er punched me. Jermaine was on his bed s***ing face with some blond bimbo, I cleared my throat making my presence known they both looked up at me, Jermaine's eyes going wide as saucers when he saw me

"Roselyn it —" he started but I quickly cut him off by saying

"There's no need to explain, it's not like we were dating anyway" my voice cold and void of any emotions.

I turned around leaving the room and make my way downstairs fighting the unshed tears that gathered in my eyes as Jermaine follows close behind calling out for me to let him explain, I can't believe I trusted him, if I wasn't so exhausted, I'd kick both their a**es. As I reach for the front door the last voice I want to hear makes its way to my ears

"What the hell are you doing here b****" the a**hole who caused my son to be in a coma says

I refuse to call him by his name, before I could react Jermaine walks up to me "

"Rosalyn, baby, please don't go, let me explain, it's not what it looks like"

Ha, famous words of a cheater

"What does it looks like then, huh? Jermaine, because to me it seems like you were s***ing face with some blond bimbo who probably has herpes, and she sure as hell wasn't checking your temperature" I yell

"It's not like that at all she—" he starts to explain but is once again cut off when his father says

"Jermaine, why the hell are you talking to this trash like she's someone important"

This man was getting on my nerves and if I wasn't so pissed at his son, I'd probably snap his neck by now

"This has nothing to do with you," Jermaine says anger in his voice, seems like there's trouble in paradise.

He turned back to me, then said "Rosalyn I promise you I'd never betray you like that, she was the one who kissed me" he says pleading with me with his eyes to believe him but I don't.

I had almost forgotten the old man standing next to us until he spoke again

"Jermaine what the hell is going on here, don't tell me you're actually in a relationship with this sad excuse of a woman" he yelled drawing the attention of the occupants of the house, which unfortunately included Keshawn, Isabelle, and their mother.

His last remark was the last straw, so I turned to him with "I'd stay quiet if I were you old man because I am livid right now, and I'll have no problem taking my anger out on you"

I knew my eyes were glowing because I could feel my wolf come to the surface

"Ha you can try if you won't just know, you'll never leave this territory alive" he shot back, at this, I lunged at him only to be pulled back by muscular arms.

I looked behind me to see Jermaine wrapping me in his arms, my wolf calmed down some but I was still flaring.

"Rosy, baby, listen to me, ok? just block everyone out, they aren't important right now especially him," he says motioning to his father

I turned away from him because I couldn't bear to look at the face of the man who betrayed my trust.

"Look at me, Rosalyn, please" he pleaded,

Trying to pry his arms from around my waist I say "why should I, so you can look me in the eyes and lie to me" his grip loosens for a second and I took that as my opportunity to rip his arms from around me.

I rushed to the door swinging it open to leave but the ringtone of my phone halted my steps.

Hello I answered

"Is this miss Rosalyn Parker?" A female voice asks

"Yes I am, is there a problem?"

"You need to come down to the hospital right away ma'am, it's regarding your son" she replies.

I'm about to ask what's wrong with my baby when the line goes dead. I look at the phone to see my batteries have died

"f***!!" I cursed running out the door to my car

"Rosalyn wait" Jermaine yells

"I don't have the time to argue with you right now, Jermaine, something's wrong with my baby boy," I say as I drove off down the dirt road leading to the gate.

The a**holes at the gate see me coming and take their sweet time opening the gate, so I slam the car into it, sending them flying into the hedges. I'm a bit shook up myself but I don't care about that now, something's wrong with my son and I need to get to the hospital.

All sorts of scenarios run through my head as I think of what could be wrong. Sending a silent prayer to the moon goddess, I speed towards the hospital.

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 17

[/ The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101](#)
Alessandro's POV

My throat feels like a desert, my body feels heavy and this damned beeping thing is starting to tick me off, I open my eyes only to close them again because of the

blinding light. I slowly open my eyes, letting them adjust to the brightness of my surroundings, looking around the room, I'm wondering where the heck am I, I look at my hands to see a big a** needle in it, following the tubes with my eyes, I see an IV, then I look at my body to see my attire, I'm in a gown, so I concluded that am in the hospital. As far as I can see, I don't have any injuries and I don't feel any pain, so the million-dollar question is why am I here.

Turning to my right, I see a b***on above my bed from my knowledge of what I see in movies, I a**ume it's that b***on patients use to request a nurse or doctor, I press it once and wait a few minutes, it looks like my guess paid off because in no time a nurse rushes into my room, a look of surprise on her face when she sees me sitting upright in the bed. Ignoring her expression I try to tell her that I need water, but my voice only comes out as a hoarse rumble, she seems to get the message through as she pulls herself together, then walks over to a jug filled with the precious liquid I'm in dire need of.

Pouring a tall gla**, she hands it to me and I down it in one go requesting another, my voice a bit more comprehensible, I drink my fill of the second gla** as the nurse checks my vitals

"Why am in the hospital and how long have I been here," I ask, I could smell she was a wolf, so I know she won't beat around the bush to tell me the issue

"You've been here for almost a week now, as for the reason according to your doctor who transferred you here, your wolf was in extreme pain which caused you to fall into a coma" she replied.

At the mention of pain images of me taking away Isabelle's own came to mind, then everything rushed back giving me a colossal headache. Holding my head, I asked the nurse to call my mom, she left to fulfill my request after instructing to me lay down, I complied and felt my throbbing headache subside gradually.

I try to remember what happened that day but after the crowd started gathering everything else is a fog, I don't understand why I'd be in the hospital for taking away some of Isabelle's pain, then it clicks, someone must have interrupted us. As soon as that revelation came to me, the room door slammed open and my mother is standing in the doorway breathing frantically.

"Oh my baby, you're awake," she says in disbelief

"hey mom" I reply

Tears fell down her face as she threw herself at me bawling her eyes out

"Oh my beautiful boy, I missed you so much" she cried

"it's ok, mom is right here" I soothed.

"y-you were unconscious for so long, I thought you'd never wake up," she says as her cries turn to sniffles

"What are you talking about, have you forgotten the promise I made you?" I asked

"I told you, mom, not even death can separate us no matter where I go or what happens to me. I want you to always wait for me, momma, because I'll always come back to you, you are the most important person in my life, and when I do find my mate, the both of you will be the people I live for, so don't you ever think I will leave you not now not ever."

"Spoken like a true man," a voice says making my mom and I look towards the door

I see uncle Michael and Jermaine as well as aunt Gen and Isabelle smiling at us with unshed tears in their eyes. They make their way over to us, as mom sits up on the bed giving everyone space to gather around, they all give me hugs saying how much they missed me well all, except for Isabelle she stood at the edge of the bed with her head hung low, looking at the floor like it's the most interesting thing in the world.

"Hey Isabelle," I say bringing her attention to me, tears shower her face as she sobbed

"I'm so sorry, Alessandro, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have been in a coma, I understand if you hate me, after all, I deserve it"

We all looked at her stunned, why would she say something like that? I need to fix this right now.

Getting up from the bed I walk towards her and pull her into my arms "I would never hate you, Isabelle, besides your the one who should be mad at me I bit off more than I could chew so I'm not mad at you, alright? I'm angry at myself" I told her she nods into my chest breathing a sigh of relief. I look over at my mom to see glaring daggers at Jermaine, I wonder what's up with them, oh well, I'll just ask later.

After our emotional moments, the doctor came back to run a final check-up, then he discharged me. Mom gave me some clothes she had left here in a bag, so I went to the bathroom and changed, stepping back into the room, I see only my mom and aunt gen, there was something weird about her, it was in her smell something about it changed. I focus my senses to pick up what it was, if I was drinking something, I'd surely choke on it right now, I can't believe aunt gen is pregnant, I wonder if uncle Michael knows she doesn't seem to be that far along wonder if she knows.

"Aunt Gen," I say wondering if I should ask her

"Yes, Alessandro, is something wrong?" She asks

"No, not at all, I was just wondering if you knew that you were pregnant" I stated bluntly,

She and mom looked at me in shock

"h-how did you know" aunt gen stuttered

"You smell different" I shrugged placing the gown in a hamper by the door.

"Did you tell uncle Michael as yet" I inquired

"I was gonna tell him but Jermaine told us something happened at the hospital, so we rushed here before I could" she replied

"So why don't you go tell him now," I ask

She looked between me and my mom nervousness all over her face

"it's ok gen remember what I told you," mom said to her she nodded and walked out the door to go give her husband to be the good news.

As mom gathered the rest of our stuff I say to her

"Hey momma, what's going on with you and Jermaine?"

She paused for a second then said "nothing, what makes you think something is going on"

I knew she was lying, because that's the only time she avoids my gaze when talking to me, it's her tell.

"Well the last time I saw you guys, you were acting like lovesick puppies, and now it's like you can't stand to be in the same room with him and don't think I've missed those daggers you keep glaring at him," I say letting her know she's been caught red-handed.

She sighed pinching the bridge of her nose I smirked knowing I'd won so she'll tell me what was going on.

"After you started taking away Izzy's pain, her idiot father pulled your claws out her neck disrupting the process almost killing you both, needless to say, I beat the crap out of him, so Keshawn said that after you woke up you and I couldn't stay at the packhouse anymore, that made Michael angry, but I didn't wait I left immediately. Jermaine and I, well, we kind of started dating, we were taking things slow, when we left the hospital earlier today, I went to the packhouse because Genevieve had called me to help her with some wedding stuff after we were finished, I went to Jermaine's room to find him making out with some

blonde, we were arguing when the nurse called me and I rushed over here” she says in one breath.

This revelation left me speechless, why the hell would he do that to my mom. It seems like all the men in that family are purebred a**holes, I swear I will kick his a** the moment I walked through those doors. I don’t tell my mom that though because I know she’ll try to stop me. Hugging her I say

“It’s ok, mom, he didn’t deserve you anyway,”

Somehow I feel like this is my fault if I hadn’t opened my big mouth that day, none of this would be happening.

Mom and I leave the hospital room and enter the lobby, she goes to the reception desk to sign me out, I spot Jermaine outside the door, so I speed walk over outside the moment I saw him

“Hey Alessandro—” he was cut off by a punch in the nose

“Alessandro, what the hell! Why did you hit me?” He yelled

“That’s for cheating on my mom, you b*****” I shot back walking away.

Mom led me to a black Jeep, I hopped into the pa**enger side as she made her way to the driver’s seat

“Bye Isabelle” I called out as we drove away glaring at Jermaine in the process.

Jermaine’s POV

I can’t believe Alessandro punched me and damn that boy has a powerful right hook. I can’t believe the predicament I’m in fate is a cruel thing, just a couple of hours ago, I was happy with the woman of my dreams, and now both she and her son hates me, why can’t I catch a break?

“You know you need to fix this right” Isabelle commented

“I know, Izzy, I just don’t know how Rosalyn won’t even look at me unless it’s to glare daggers my way and now Alessandro hates me,” I say

“I have an idea, go home take a shower dress in something nice casual but nice, I’m gonna invite Rosalyn Alessandro Genevieve and Michael out to that new café my friends and I hang out at, tonight is karaoke night so meet us there around 8 I’ll sign you up for a song under another name and text it to you, so it doesn’t look sus**ious than when it’s your turn you sing your apology to Rosalyn” she schemes

“Wow, that’s a great idea, thanks so much, Izzy,” I say giving her a hug

See what I mean by best little sister in the world.

We reach home and Izzy runs out of the vehicle to set her plan into motion, starting with Genevieve as I park in the garage and head inside to get ready, it's almost seven and it's a half-hour drive to the café, so I don't have much time, plus, I had to think of the perfect song.

I'm about to walk up the stairs when I heard Keshawn say

"Jermaine, stop"

I sigh wondering what he wants now I don't have time for chit-chat. I turn around to see him looking rigid like a rogue, crossed the border and escaped or something, I hope it isn't that because I need Izzy for the plan to work, and he won't let her leave if that's the case.

"I heard the conversation you and Rosalyn had today before she left, is it true? are you really in a relationship with my mate?"

The wait is that what he's here to talk about, well, I should have expected as much also did I hear him refer to Rosalyn as his mate?

"First of all, Keshawn, she isn't your mate you rejected her 17 years ago and you had the chance for weeks, now to take it back and you didn't instead you insult and accuse her and your son you let the pack spread all sorts of nasty rumors about them especially your so-called Luna amber who might I remind you is the one you chose to be your mate. So to answer your question yes Rosalyn and I are in a relationship." I retorted

"She is my mate Mine, you can't be with her, what kind of person gets together with their brothers mate Alessandro is your nephew and you knew I was gonna try and get Rosalyn back and take back my rejection, and yet you still betrayed me" he shouted

"Ha betray you!!! That's a laugh, you, the one doing all the betraying brother first you did it to mom playing the guilt card all those years ago to get her to forgive dad even though she was miserable, and wanted to leave him because even though he apologized, he continued to cheat, I bet you thought I didn't know right then you betrayed Rosalyn and your son, besides how were you planning on getting her back when you've not attempted to; all you do is hurt them. I have loved Rosalyn since junior high and imagine my surprise when I found out she was your mate, it broke my heart but because you're my brother, I buried my feelings, and what irked me the most was that you dared to reject the most beautiful woman in the world who provided you with an amazing son you had everything I wanted, and you threw it away for some rich b**** because of your mates status in society because she wasn't rich enough or came from a high-end family." I retorted

"How dare you try to use mom and dad's relationship against me" he yelled "I did what was best for this family dad couldn't rule without a Luna the pack would fall apart, and you and I were kids we needed our mother, so don't act like this is all my fault if you had kept your big mouth shut, they wouldn't have separated in the first place everyone has to make sacrifices in life, and that's why I made amber the Luna, we would only rule as comrades but that's something you wouldn't understand. Also if you're so in love with Rosalyn, then how come she caught you kissing Ca**idy huh" he replied

"You can make all the excuses you want, Keshawn, the fact is you always do what dad says no matter who it hurts because deep down the both of you are cut from the same cloth, and you're saying I know nothing of sacrifices, but you couldn't be any more wrong brother, do you know how many times I walked in on mom, cutting her self she was depressed and dying on the inside day by day, she even tried to commit suicide once, luckily, I was there to stop her, you have no idea what it's like growing up watching your mother suffer and couldn't do a damned thing to help her. Also, I didn't cheat on Rosalyn Ca**idy hid in my room and jumped me like some kind of dog, she was the one who kissed me, and when I tried to push her off she stuck her claws in my shoulders to keep me in place."

I walked away after I said my piece but was once again interrupted

"Well, whatever happened with you and Rosalyn, it's too late now because neither of us can have her dad has forbidden us from seeing her, and if you do, he'll have you banished," he says

"Oh really? is that coming from my father or the alpha well either way I don't care, I will be with Rosalyn whether you and dad like it or not, besides, that little threat doesn't scare me this pack isn't the only one I know, I've made alliances with packs all over the world, so if I'm banished I still won't be a rogue" I reply then continued my journey up the stairs before he could hinder me any longer.

I see Genevieve at the top of the stairs, looking at me I know she heard everything, but I don't care right now, all I need is Rosalyn. Hastening my steps I walked past her, she turned to me and asked

"You didn't cheat on Rosie, did you?"

Sighing softly I say "No Genevieve, I didn't"

"I believe you, I knew you wouldn't do something like that, so I'm gonna help you get her back, were going to this café in town tonight Izzy invited us, why don't you tag along and I'll pull rose away from the crowd, so you guys can talk" she replied

It's the same as Izzy's plan so I nod my head and express my thanks then walk to my room to get ready, I just really hope tonight goes as planned.