

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 18

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Rosalyn's POV

I saw Alessandro punch Jermaine in the nose as I was walking through the hospital doors, I then heard him say

"That's for cheating on my mom, you b*****" before walking off

I swear that boy will be the death of me, this is exactly why I didn't want to tell him what happened, but I can't say I'm not happy, he did it if he didn't I would have.

Driving away from the hospital, I head towards the hotel, I plan on ordering room service tonight I'm too tired to stop anywhere else, it's been a long day and I need a shower. I'm still so happy my boy woke up sometimes I would lose hope, but right now I'm the happiest mother alive.

Driving into the hotel's parking lot, I turn off the car, and Alessandro and I stepped out I lock the car and walk towards the garage elevator, pressing the number on our floor the door closes, and were off. Moments later we're in the hallway of our floor and I lead Alessandro to our room, stepping inside I show him the door to his room so he could get settled in.

I head to the bathroom feeling exhausted and my joints ache from all the ups and downs I've been through for the last week. Filling the bathtub with water, I add some relaxing oils then strip down and step into the bath. I can feel my tense muscle relax the more warm water reaches up to my body.

After I'm completely submerged, I lay my head back and close my eyes thinking of the week I've had then my mind wonders to Jermaine, why would he do that to me? I just can't understand or believe it, but I saw it with my own eyes probably if someone had told me I wouldn't have listened, but I know what I saw and now I've lost the guy I've had my heart set on since junior high.

I'm relaxing in the bathtub until I heard my phone ring, I groaned because I don't want to get out, standing up to go put on a robe I hear Alessandro say

"I got it, mom, it's aunt Gen"

I sigh in relief that I don't have to leave my relaxing bath, however, that feeling vanished as quick as it came when he said

"mom, aunt invited us to this café in town, she says you're not allowed to say no since we haven't had any real fun since we got here and I agree with her"

I know I would be fighting a losing battle if I said no, so I told Alessandro to go get ready while I finish up my bath, he has his bathroom, so we don't have to share.

Honestly, I just wanted to stay home and relax, maybe watch some movies or something, but I haven't been out in a while so that doesn't sound horrible either, I quickly finish up my bath and started getting ready. I wrapped a towel around me then walk into my room, grabbing my brush and comb, I get started on my hair, placing it in a neat bun, I go to the closet for an outfit.

After getting ready I knock on Alessandro's door

"Alessandro, are you ready yet?" I called out

"In a second, mom" he replies, then a minute later he walks into my room wearing black jeans white t-shirts with a Jean jacket, and some white sneakers

"Aunt gen texted me the address for the café, so let's head out before she thinks we're not coming. I nod and we leave the room and head towards the lobby.

Alessandro puts in the address in the GPS and we set off for this café. I take in my surroundings as I drive Cali is a beautiful place, I've never really had the chance to appreciate its beauty from the weather to the people everything is just so vibrant.

"Turn left to reach your destination" the GPS brings me from my thoughts as I turn into the compound that houses a beautiful café, I hear horrible singing coming from inside, it must be karaoke night, hopping out I lock the car, and Alessandro and I head inside.

Inside the café is even more beautiful than the outside with crème colored walls and red carpets on the floor. I look around trying to find Genevieve but she saw me first

"Roselyn over here" she yells Alessandro and I walk towards the table they're seated at I see Michael and Isabelle as well, I breathe a sigh of relief when I didn't see Jermaine Genevieve had texted earlier telling me about a conversation she overheard between Jermaine and Keshawn, their father threatened to banish Jermaine if he and I are together, so it's probably a good thing that we aren't, I don't want to be the reason putting a wedge between him and his family.

Hey" Alessandro and I say at the same time

"Hey, guys" they replied.

We order some drink, then Isabelle piped up "who's up for some karaoke"

"great idea, Izzy" Genevieve squealed

"let's go sign up," she says dragging poor Alessandro along with them.

I'm too tired, so I'll just listen, besides, I'm not one to sing in front of crowds, I'd probably have a panic attack. They came back a few minutes later smiles plastered on their faces, I laugh at them as they sit around the table, a girl is currently on the stage singing a song I've never heard before and Izzy is up next.

We were talking and laughing enjoying our drinks when the MC announced Izzy's name I have no idea which song she's gonna sing so I give my full attention to the stage as she makes her way up

"good evening everyone," she says into the mic music starts playing and I recognize the song immediately

Remember those walls I built

Well, baby, they're tumbling down

And they didn't even put up a fight

They didn't even make a sound

I found a way to let you win

But I never really had a doubt

Standing in the light of your halo

I got my angel now

It's like I've been awakened

Every rule I had you break it

It's the risk that I'm taking

I am never gonna shut you out

Everywhere I'm looking now

I'm surrounded by your embrace

Baby, I can see your halo

You know you're my saving grace

You're everything I need and more

It's written all over your face

Baby, I can feel your halo
Pray it won't fade away
I can feel your halo (halo) halo
I can see your halo (halo) halo
I can feel your halo (halo) halo
I can see your halo (halo) halo
Hit me like a ray of sun
Burning through my darkest night
You're the only one that I want
Think I'm addicted to your light
I swore I'd never fall again
But this doesn't even feel like falling
Gravity can't forget
To pull me back to the ground again
Feels like I've been awakened
Every rule I had you break it
The risk that I'm taking
I'm never gonna shut you out
Everywhere I'm looking now

I'm surrounded by your embrace
Baby, I can see your halo
You know you're my saving grace
You're everything I need and more

It's written all over your face

Baby, I can feel your halo

Pray it won't fade away

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

Halo, halo

Everywhere I'm looking now

I'm surrounded by your embrace

Baby, I can see your halo

You know you're my saving grace

You're everything I need and more

It's written all over your face

Baby, I can feel your halo

Pray it won't fade away

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

I can feel your halo (halo) halo

I can see your halo (halo) halo

When she's finished singing the whole café erupts in roars of applause and whistles. She takes a tiny bow then makes our way over to us

"wow Isabelle, I had no idea you could sing like that," I say surprised, she's talented

"thank you, Rosalyn, I don't normally sing around people, it was my friends who kind of brought me out of that shell by forcing me to sing here when this place just opened" she replied

"Next up is alley- ale--"

"Alessandro" Isabelle shouted to the MC who was having trouble pronouncing Alessandro's name.

We all cheered him on as he walks to the stage if I know my son then I already have an idea of the song he's gonna sing, it's his favorite song for quite some time, now he always listens to it when he's down, I guess it's just his way of telling himself that no matter what everything will turn out alright.

"Good evening, everyone, my name is Alessandro, and I'll be singing be alright by Dean Lewis. I smiled knowing my guess was right the music started and he began, "Mom this goes out to you"

I look up from the ground

To see your sad and teary eyes

You look away from me

And I see there's something you're trying to hide

And I reach for your hand but it's cold

You pull away again

And I wonder what's on your mind

And then you say to me you made a dumb mistake

You start to tremble and your voice begins to break
You say the cigarettes on the counter weren't your friend's
They were my mate's
And I feel the color draining from my face
And my friend said
"I know you love her, but it's over, mate
It doesn't matter, but the phone away
It's never easy to walk away, let her go
It'll be alright"

So I still look back at all the messages you'd sent
And I know it wasn't right, but it was messing with my head
And everything deleted like the past, it was gone
And when I touched your face, I could tell you're moving on
But it's not the fact that you kissed him yesterday
It's the feeling of betrayal, that I just can't seem to shake
And everything I know tells me that I should walk away
But I just want to stay

And my friend said
"I know you love her, but it's over, mate
It doesn't matter, but the phone away
It's never easy to walk away, let her go
It'll be okay
It's gonna hurt for a bit of time

So bottoms up, let's forget tonight

You'll find another and you'll be just fine

Let her go"

But nothing heals the past like time

And they can't steal

The love you're born to find

But nothing heals the past like time

And they can't steal

The love you're born to find

"I know you love her, but it's over, mate

It doesn't matter, but the phone away

It's never easy to walk away, let her go

It'll be okay

It's gonna hurt for a bit of time

So bottoms up, let's forget tonight

You'll find another and you'll be just fine

Let her go"

It'll be alright

It'll be alright

It'll be alright

It'll be alright

It'll be alright

"It'll be alright mom"

Tears gathered in my eyes by the time, the song was finished, he knew how I felt without me even saying anything, and he dedicated his favorite song to remind me that everything will be ok, I look at everyone at our table to see them with tears in their eyes as well Alessandro walks back to the table, I pulled him into a hug as soon as he was within arm's length

"thank you, baby," I say appreciatively

"I love you mom" he replies

"I love you too mi bambino"

"Up next is Genevieve" announced the MC

We all cheered as she walks up to the stage confidently. We burst out laughing when Michael commented

"She walks to a stage so confidently to sing in front of strangers but she nearly has a panic attack telling her fiancé she's pregnant"

We knew Genevieve heard him when she turns around sending death glares his way earning another round of laughter from us.

"Good evening," says then signals the MC to start the music

Some people live for the fortune

Some people live just for the fame

Some people live for the power, yeah

Some people live just to play the game

Some people think that the physical things

Define what's within

And I've been there before but that life's a bore

So full of the superficial

Some people want it all

But I don't want anything at all

If it ain't you, baby

If I ain't got you, baby

Some people want diamond rings

Some just want everything

But everything means nothing

If I ain't got you, yeah

Some people search for a fountain

That promises forever young

Some people need three dozen roses

And that's the only way to prove you love him

Hand me the world on a silver platter

And what good would it be?

With no one to share

With no one who truly cares for me

Some people want it all

But I don't want anything at all

If it ain't you, baby

If I ain't got you, baby

Some people want diamond rings

Some just want everything

But everything means nothing

If I ain't got you, you, you

Some people want it all

But I don't want anything at all

If it ain't you, baby

If I ain't got you, baby

Some people want diamond rings

Some just want everything

But everything means nothing

If I ain't got you, yeah

If I ain't got you with me, baby

Said nothing in this whole wide world don't mean a thing

If I ain't got you with me, baby

I glance over at Michael to see his face as red as a beetroot he's a blushing mess, we all know who that song was dedicated to seeing as Genevieve looked straight into his eyes while singing. I smile to myself glad that my brother is truly happy, he deserves this and so much more they both do, and I'm glad they found each other.

When Genevieve gets back to the table, Michael pulls her into a pa**ionate kiss

"Eeww come on you guys we don't need to see that" Alessandro whines as we all laughed at his childish behavior

"Your acting like you've never seen people kiss before besides are you forgetting I walked in on you and Karen kissing once" I tease

"mom no need to tell the whole world it was embarra**ing enough going through it besides I have seen people kiss but when family members do it it's just weird," he says

"Exactly!!" Isabelle agrees as we laugh at them.

The MC announces someone else and our eyes go to the stage I zoned out a bit because the person took some time to reach the stage. I nearly fell from my chair when I saw Jermaine walks to the stage, what the heck is he doing here I look at Genevieve to see her and Isabelle have guilty looks on their faces

"You guys didn't," I say

"We're sorry Rosalyn but he wanted to talk to you" Izzy replied

"It's true and he didn't cheat Rosie that girl jumped him and stuck her claws in his shoulder when he tried to push her off," Genevieve says

I huffed turning back to the stage not bothering to reply, seeing as I'm mad at them both. Jermaine pointed at me then said

"Rosalyn Parker this is for you" making everyone look towards our table

And I'd give up forever to touch you

Cause I know that you feel me somehow

You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be

And I don't want to go home right now

And all I can taste is this moment

And all I can breathe is your life

And sooner or later it's over

I just don't wanna miss you tonight

And I don't want the world to see me

'Cause I don't think that they'd understand

When everything's meant to be broken

I just want you to know who I am

And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming

Or the moment of truth in your lies

When everything feels like the movies

Yeah you bleed just to know you're alive

And I don't want the world to see me

'Cause I don't think that they'd understand

When everything's meant to be broken

I just want you to know who I am

And I don't want the world to see me

'Cause I don't think that they'd understand

When everything's meant to be broken

I just want you to know who I am

And I don't want the world to see me

'Cause I don't think that they'd understand

When everything's meant to be broken

I just want you to know who I am

I just want you to know who I am

I just want you to know who I am

I just want you to know who I am

Everyone starts clapping, but he pays no attention to that as he walks right over to our table, I'm so dumbstruck, I didn't even realize when he reach in front of me.

He grabs my hand then says

"Roselyn I'm so sorry, I promise I would never cheat or intentionally hurt you in any way, I swear I didn't kiss that girl, she was the one who attacked me but it's my fault I should have tried harder to push her away, it's just that I didn't want to hurt her, seeing as my mom always told me to never hurt a woman, no matter who they are or what they did and that is exactly why I would never hurt you," he says.

"I believe you, Jermaine, I know you didn't kiss her, Genevieve already told me the truth and she would never lie to me, and honestly I'm glad you didn't break my trust, but we still can't be together, because I also know that if we are your dad will Banish you and I can't have that on my conscience," I say looking away from his pleading eyes I can't look at him because if I do my walls will crumble, and I'll break down right here.

"Did you not just hear a word I just said? Rosalyn, I would give up anything and everything if it meant that I could be with you, besides, my father's treat holds no value to me that pack was never my home, and the only reason stayed was because of mom and Izzy, he can keep me from the pack, but he can't keep me from them" he replies

"He's right Rosalyn" Isabelle pipes in

"We want Jermaine to be happy, and we want you to be happy and you make each other happy so go for it," she says.

I look in Alessandro's direction to see him beaming at us "Mom you spent all your life looking out for me, making sure I had everything I ever needed, now it's time to look after yourself and be happy and if being happy is with Jermaine, then I support you 100%" he says

I look back at Jermaine to see him waiting for my answer, I knew they were all right, this man right here makes me happy, so why the hell does not live for me for once. I nodded at him and smile, he seems to have understood before I could even voice my answer because he slams his lips onto mine instantly, making everyone around us cheer except for Alessandro and Izzy who kept groaning and complaining about how old people shouldn't kiss in public.

We stuck around at the café until closing time at eleven before we all head out, Jermaine and I planned a date for tomorrow and he walked me back to the car.

He smiled at me then said "you have no idea how happy I am to finally have you in my arms, Rosalyn I've dreamt about this for years and now my dream has become a reality"

I looked in his eyes and I knew he spoke nothing but the truth, I pulled him closer kissing his soft lips much to Alessandro's dismay who kept on yelling stuff like eww, and barf city whatever that is. I laughed at him as Jermaine opened the door for me, I climbed into the car, then we said our goodbyes as we all drove away to our different homes.

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

I can't believe Jermaine, how could he do that to me? I mean I know I messed up big time with Rosalyn, and even though our bond weakened drastically, it's not completely gone, so even though it's extremely slim, I still had a chance with her, I could have strengthened our bond, bring it back to full strength.

I know it would probably take years, but I was willing to try and once she started feeling the bond she would be too, then I could start winning over Alessandro when he saw that I cared about his mom, now that's all ruined thanks to my so-called brother.

I know father said we shouldn't go anywhere near her but I'm the alpha not him he can't tell me what to do I only said that to Jermaine to make him back off, but it seems I underestimated his resentment for our father, he would rather go rogue than do what dad says.

Now that I think about it, you know what I don't care if they want to be together, they can have each other their all sc** beneath my feet, anyway, I am an alpha and I don't need her or anybody I have been running this pack by myself for years , and I will continue to do so, plus, I have amber who is way more of eye candy than Rosalyn will ever be, plus, I can take her whenever I want, wherever I want, what more could an alpha like myself ask for.

Speaking of the devil, she walks into my room moments later in a mini skirt and a tight crop top.

"Hey baby, what's up" she purrs seductively walking towards me, swaying her hips

"Hey Amber, I'm glad you're here," I say with a smirk as an idea comes to mind

"And what's that, babe?" She asks rubbing her arms along my shoulders

"I've got an itch that needs to be scratched... Down there" I say, pointing to my private area.

She smiled as she trailed her hands down to my pants and pulled down my zipper, she got on her knees as she pulled my member out of my pants. I groaned when she took me in her mouth taking me all in straight to the back of her throat without gagging not even once, she is a pro I should know.

She s***ed me off vigorously as I grabbed a fistful of her hair, moving her head faster and faster. I could feel myself getting closer to my release with each thrust she made, she went faster taking me deeper and deeper until I couldn't hold back anymore, my release finally came and I emptied in her mouth.

She swallowed and licked me clean until there was nothing left. I lifted her to her feet then slid my hands under her skirt, ripping off her underwear, I bent her over across my bed and slammed into her from behind, she screamed and moaned my name as I slid in and out of her at inhumane speed and in no time I could feel my release building up again.

I thrust harder and deeper into her as she moaned beneath me, I could feel her starting to tighten around me and I know she was close, she kept begging me not to stop, to go harder and faster to which I complied. I felt her tighten around me, then she spilled her release all over my member I continued my a**ault until I couldn't hold back, and I slammed into her one last time and released myself, afterward I walked away and headed into the bathroom to clean up with her close behind.

I laid in bed after my steamy shower with amber, after I went to the bathroom, she followed me, we began to shower together and I took her in the bathroom again and again until I was too tired to move, she's good at s** if nothing else that's for sure.

My mind went back to the conversation Alessandro and I had about a week ago, when he told me I had a developing rogue problem turns out he wasn't lying, I

contacted the alpha's and they told me that rogues were spotted pa**ing through their lands, but they weren't being attacked like we were they just pa** through never to be seen again, so it looks like they may be targeting my pack for some reason.

I don't understand why though it's been so long since we had a rogue attack they only started attacking after Rosalyn and Alessandro got here, maybe they were the ones, they were tracking and followed them here from Italy, maybe that's why he warned me because he knew, that's the only conclusion I see.

That son of a b**** brought rogues to my land!!! Good thing I kicked them out and now that I think about it, we haven't had an attack since they left but I'm still gonna keep an eye out rogues are unpredictable after all, and as long as I'm alpha, those two will never set foot on in this packed house again.

I'm glad Michael moved his wedding service from the lake to a church in the city, so I won't have to worry about those too bringing their problems to my pack they should be lucky, they're related to Michael or I'd capture them and hand them over to the rogues.

Amber was asleep next to me and I felt her moving about in the bed. I looked down at her removing a strand of hair from her face, she is beautiful. I turned to my side pulling her closer to me as I laid down, I closed my eyes inhaling her scent then drifted away into a much-needed nap.

Rosalyn's POV

Jermaine and I are currently on our first date, and I can't help but be nervous, it isn't anything extravagant as per my request but still, I'm pretty nervous.

We had lunch at a little diner and now we're taking a walk in central park. I held on to his hands as we walked, taking in the beauty of mother nature and enjoying each other's company, it's been a long time since I felt like this.

"So, Rosalyn, tell me about life in Italy, what's it like," Jermaine asked

"Well it's not as extravagant as yours, I'm sure, but it's quite lovely, I have a lot of friends, both human and supernatural, being the owner of a café, you tend to meet a lot of people. we go out on our girl's night, we have our book clubs where it's just us girls although we gossip more than we read. Life is pretty simple and enjoyable just the way I like it" I reply

"Well that sounds nice and peaceful, unlike mine, I do go out to parties, I mean I live in New York, it's impossible not to party but it's really rare because most of my time is spent working, I have my own company to run, plus, the family business that Keshawn and I share, it's hectic but I managed to get by," he said

"Wow, that does sound hectic. So what kind of business do you own"

"I run a telecommunications empire, no offices in Italy though I might have to change that," he said with a smirk

I laughed and shook my head at him, he smiled at me then stopped with a serious expression on his face

"What's the matter?" I asked

"I just realized that you'll be leaving after your brother's wedding, and we live countries apart"

"Yeah I know, I've been thinking about that too, you have your whole life here and I have mine in Italy, how are we gonna work that out"

"Well maybe, I will have to build that office in Italy after all"

"Quit joking around, this is serious," I say

"I know and I'm being serious as well, I refuse to let anything keep us apart, besides, I have a private jet, I can always visit you whenever I want until we figure out a way around this, but let's leave that for another time and enjoy our date"

"Yeah you're right" I replied

We continued walking until we saw an ice cream cart. I dragged Jermaine over towards it, I love ice cream more than any other dessert out there, I know it seems childish, but what can I say it's what I like.

After getting ice cream, we started walking again until Mr. greedy decides to lick my ice cream. He looked at me and smirked when he saw my expression, after which he grabbed my ice cream and ran.

without thinking about the fact that we're too adults in a park, I chased after him like a little kid who just got her favorite doll s*****ed by her annoying big brother.

I chased him for quite some time until I finally caught up to him, then when I was about to take back my ice cream, both of them fell from his hands, he halted in surprise while I looked at both cones in shock, Jermaine hesitantly turned to look at my face I must have had a frightening expression because he then said

"Rosalyn, baby, don't freak out, ok?" while slowly backing away

I pounced at him as he took off running, once again I chased him until I was too tired to run we ended up laughing at the whole matter by time we stopped running, however, I made him promise to buy me a tub of ice cream before we go home.

After a couple more hours of talking and laughing and getting to know each other more, Jermaine bought me a huge tub of ice cream, then we got in his truck and he drove me back to the hotel while I teased him about how big the truck was.

When we reached, he walked me to my room door and we stood outside talking for a bit, I invited him inside, but he said he couldn't stay as his mom wanted to see him.

"So when am I gonna see you again," he asked

"I should be the one asking you that I have nothing to do, but sit around waiting for the wedding. You are the one who's always busy, Mr. business tyc***" I teased

He laughed then said "I'll be available as long as you need me, darling"

His phone rang and I could hear Mrs. Black's voice when he answered, however, I tuned them out, not wanting to eavesdrop on his conversation. When he was finished talking he had an angered look on his face as he said

"I have to go now, my dad is going crazy because he found out about us, I don't want him to take his temper out on my mom, so I'm gonna head over there and see what's going on"

I nod, then told him to be careful, he replied with "always" before lifting my chin with his forefinger and placing a sweet gentle kiss on my lips before promising to call me later than walking away.

I opened my door and went inside, leaning against it, I sighed in contentment.

"Well well well, look who decided to finally return from their date," an unfamiliar voice said

I snapped my head in its direction to see a tall man with a scar under his eye, sitting on my bed

"Who the hell are you," I ask getting into a fighting stance

"We'll have all the time in the world to get to that, Rosalyn," he said

I extended my claws and lunged at him, he dodged me but my reaction time was quicker than his, so I spun around mid-strike and did a sweep kick landing him on his back, then stuck my claws in his neck ripping it out.

I looked at the man lying dead on the floor, realizing I went a bit overboard when I saw all the blood, besides I probably should have gotten answers before I killed him. who the hell is he and why was he here? I started searching his person for any identification when I felt a sting in my neck and my body went limp.

I was still conscious, but I couldn't move or mind link, then I saw Jermaine's father walk from behind me with a needle in his hand. That son of a b****, I thought he was at the packhouse how could he be here in my room and what the hell did he inject me with.

He looked at the mysterious man then took out his phone and called someone, the person he was talking to sounded familiar, but I couldn't fully make out the voice. I was trying to will my body to move, I grunted in frustration and he turned to look at me as the person on the phone mentioned something about Jermaine and the woods

"You still awake" the a**hole sneered

"She's a stubborn one, isn't she?" the person said

"Oh my dear Rosalyn, if only you had just stayed where you were, none of this would be happening"

I recognized the voice after that and to say I was shocked wouldn't begin to cut it. Before I could do anything else I heard Jermaine's father yell

"Why don't you go to sleep already, you b****" raising his foot to kick me

"Alessandro, help—" was all I could get out through the mind link before I felt a foot connect with my head and I was out like a light.

Jermaine's POV

I rushed out of the hotel, making my way to my truck, damned that old man, he just has to ruin everything in my life, doesn't he have to cut my date with Rosalyn short because mom kept mind linking me the whole time, saying dad's temper is getting out of control and Keshawn needs my help to subdue him. He's an alpha for f***s sake, why does he need me to help him subdue an old man, I sure hope he isn't using some plot to get me away from Rosalyn, or I'll kick his a**.

I didn't even realize I almost pa**ed the turn that lead to the packhouse until I saw that kid Alessandro saved at the last rogue attack and his friends sitting on a bench near the paved entrance that lead to the packhouse, I slowed down, turning to the entrance then sped up again.

When I reached the packhouse, I hopped out of my truck and ran to the front doors, when I got inside, I saw Keshawn holding mom as she was crying.

"Mom, what's wrong, what happened? where's dad" I asked worriedly

Keshawn looked up at me in anger then said "where the hell was you, this is all your fault, we've been calling you, none stop, dad already left some time ago, I

managed to get him to go to the woods and cool off, he hit mom by accident in his fit of rage”

“My fault? how is this my fault? everyone here knows I went on a date with Rosalyn and when mom called, I took her home and headed straight here, besides, he’s just an old man, why couldn’t you subdue him? you’re an alpha and don’t give me that b***** about him hitting mom by accident, we both know that was no accident” I replied

I walked up to my crying mother and took her in my arms rubbing her back as she shook in fear. I was so angry at that a**hole, how dare he put his filthy hands on my mother, I swear I will kill him.

Helping mom to sit on the sofa, I say to Keshawn ” it’s obvious that old man and I have some issues to deal with, last I check who I dated was my business and not his were in the woods did he go”

“He went towards the northern borders and don’t piss him off more, ok? I don’t care what you both do, as long as he doesn’t come back worst than he left and take it out on mom again you both can do as you please” Keshawn replied

I walked past him and headed towards the northern borders, following my father’s scent angry and determined to find him and give him the a** whooping of a lifetime for hurting my mom.

His scent is kind of faint for someone who’s been walking around the woods only moments ago. I hasten my steps, following his scent until it stopped, by the time I realize I’d been walking in circles it was already too late, I heard a twig snap behind me and when I turned around I was hit in the face with a branch, I groaned, holding my bleeding nose, the scent of rogues filled my nostrils as I was surrounded by wolves.

I was getting ready to start fighting when the man with the branch took a swing at me again, dodging it landed an uppercut on his chin, he fell to the ground and I took up the branch as all the wolves lunged at me.

I fought them off one by one, but I was too distracted to realize the man I punched earlier had gotten back up. By the time I saw him he already stuck a needle in my neck, suddenly my body stopped functioning and I blacked out, thoughts of my mom and Rosalyn flood my mind as darkness took over.

The Alpha’ s Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 20

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Alessandro’s POV

After mom left for her date, Isabelle came over to hang out, I swear this is so weird, I can't believe she's my aunt, she's more like one of those crazy friends than an aunt.

After I woke up from my coma, we became close and now we're inseparable, I'd say she's my best friend instead of my aunt, I tell her all about my life in Italy, and she tells me about growing up here in Cali.

I was kind of sad to know that she didn't experience a completely normal childhood but at least she had her friends who helped her out. She said the saddest part about growing up was watching her dad blame her mom for her illness, and every one treating her like some fragile kid, thankfully her friends gave her some normalcy.

We hung around the hotel, stuffing our faces with popcorn and watching movies, we even pulled a few pranks on the staff and other guests here, I had no idea Isabelle was such a prank master.

We're currently running away from a guest we just pulled a prank on, it was this stuck up old man who kind of reminded me of my so-called grandfather, so we snuck in his room and got under his bed when he fell asleep I stripped him to his underwear and tied him up while Izzy plastered his face with makeup, (dude's a real heavy sleeper) afterward we blew the bull horns we brought with us, waking him with a shock, watching him fall off the bed, we then made a run for it as he started getting up so he couldn't see our faces.

Running back to my room we closed the door then fell on the floor laughing.

"That was so funny," Izzy said between laughter

"I know right, you are the best bad influence ever" I replied

Gathering ourselves after our laughing fit, we decided to go to the cafe we went to a couple of nights ago when mom and Jermaine made up. I'm happy they're together Jermaine makes my mom happy, and that's all I need to know besides he already knows I'll kill him if he hurts her but I'm sure he won't, so am not worried.

Changing my shirt and grabbing my coat we head out. Izzy's friends had texted her saying they were heading to the cafe, so we decided to go hang with them. They are the most decent people I've met since I've been here, plus, they are almost as cool as Izzy.

Since mom went in Jermaine's truck or rather his huge a** tank as I like to call it, I decided to drive her Jeep seeing as the cafe was too far away to walk and I don't like cabs. I already have my license so am not worried about the cops.

We finally reach the cafe and I went to the park while Isabelle went inside. I drove around a bit before I could find a good parking spot, I parked the car and made my way inside. Stepping through the doors I heard Isabelle telling them

about the pranks we just pulled, everyone burst out in a fit of laughter when she told them about the old man. Walking up to the table I say

“Hey guys”

They all looked up at me, remnants of their laughter still evident on their faces

“Hey Alessandro” they all greeted back

“Dude, I didn’t know you were so good at pranks, you have got to teach me some”

A brown-haired boy named Trevor said as I pulled out a chair beside Izzy, sitting down

“No problem” I replied

We all ordered some drinks as we talked and laughed, me telling them of stuff, I did back in Italy and the pranks my friends I pulled on my teachers and principal while they told me of all the cool stuff they did.

I had lost track of time because of the fun I was having, we weren’t ready to head home yet, so we decided to go to the park, I look at my watch and see that it was almost 3:00, mom must be home by now seeing as she left for her date at noon, I don’t want her to worry, so I’ll text her and let her know am out with Izzy

Me: hey mom, in case you are already home and wondering where I am, Izzy and I went to hang out with some of her friends at the café, but we’re heading to the park now, so I might be home a bit late, Love you.

I sent the message and placed my phone back in my pocket, she’ll reply when she sees it I thought to myself, then rushed to catch up with the others. Izzy and I got back in the Jeep as we drove off in the direction of the park. It feels good to be having this much fun again ever since we came here, it’s been nothing but stressful, and now I can enjoy being just a regular 17year old.

We have been at the park for about an hour now and I can honestly say I haven’t had this much fun in ages. We’re currently playing basketball at a court by the park, boys against girls and I’m sad to say we are getting our a**es whipped by the girls, I mean, come on, this is a man’s sport, how could we be losing? I’ll tell you why, it’s because Trevor’s eyes follow every female that pa**es by instead of focusing on the ball, he even stopped mid-sentence once to look at this Latino girl that was pa**ing by, I swear he’s hopeless.

As I was about to throw the ball in the net, I felt a sting in my neck, then my body felt numb for a second and I fell, everyone stopped and looked at me as I heard Izzy pushing through the crowd. I know these feelings aren’t my own, so as soon as the numbness wears off, I stood up

“Alessandro, are you ok?” Izzy asked

"Yeah, am fine, but something happened to my mom," I say

"Ok, let's go," Izzy said as we ran off

I knew those feelings were from my mom's, but what the hell happened? she's supposed to be on a date. Making it to the car, Izzy hopped into the passenger seat, as I was opening my door, my mom's voice popped up in my head

"Alessandro, help—" was the only thing I heard

Then I felt like I was kicked in the head, after that the pain disappeared. I jumped into the car and sped back to the hotel, I swear to the moon goddess if anyone hurts my mom, there will be hell to pay. I drove like a maniac until the hotel was in sight, I had already filled Isabelle in on what I heard and felt so she understood my actions, I'll be damned if I let anyone take my mom from me, I'll kill their entire generation.

I parked at the front of the hotel, and dashed out of the vehicle, pushing past the doors and running at top speed to the suite. Bursting through the doors to my mom's room, I see nothing.

The place looks just the same as I left it, and if I weren't a werewolf, I would think that nothing happened here, but the scent in the room, however, has a completely different vibe. Izzy walked up to me and looked in the room

"It doesn't seem like anything happened here, it looks just like when we left, but why do I get a feeling that isn't the case?"

"I know it looks the same, but can you smell that, I can smell the beach and my mother's blood, someone tried to clean something up in here," I say, my eyes turning black as my wolf has taken over.

"Let's search the room," Xavier says

I know Izzy notice the change in my voice and my eye color, it's obvious I'm not the one in control. We searched the room for any signs of a struggle or anything that could tell us what happened, looking under the bed, I spot a drop of blood on the carpet, this one smells different from my mom's.

Using my claw, I cut out the area with the blood, seeing as we'll need a scent to track.

"Alessandro, over here, I found something" Izzy called

I walked over to her, and saw that she was in the closet by the door. She stepped aside pointing to what she found, I looked down at what seemed to be the cap of a needle, so that's why I felt that sting in my neck, they injected her with something; those f**ers are gonna wish they were never born.

Grabbing a clean bag, I carefully placed the needle cap in the bag along with the piece of the rug I cut out earlier

"Izzy, is there anyone in your pack that you can get to run a test to find who's prints are on this needle?" I ask

"Yeah, my friend, Jasmine's mom is our pack's head doctor, am sure she can run it she's into that kind of stuff"

"Ok, we need to get to the packhouse since my mom's scent is here, she must have returned from her date, which means Jermaine doesn't know what happened to her, and neither does my grandpa, uncle Michael, and aunt gen"

We left the hotel and headed for the packhouse at full speed, I have no time to waste, I need to find my mom, I haven't felt her being in any pain, but that doesn't mean it'll stay like that maybe she's just unconscious, and whoever took her hasn't done anything yet hopefully, I can find her before then.

Reaching the gates, leading up to the packhouse, two guards step out in the way, Izzy pushed her head through the window, telling them to let us through. I drove through the gates and parked the car at the front of the pack hospital, then Izzy and I went to the doctor, so she could run the test. Walking inside the pack hospital, some nurses stare at us as we enter, I followed Izzy's lead as she walked down the corridor and in front of an office door, she knocked twice before we heard a lady say

"Come in"

We walked inside to see a middle-aged woman looking into a microscope

"Hey Mrs. Carmichael" Izzy called

Looking up the lady replied "Izzy, I didn't realize it was you, how are you? dear, is something wrong?"

"No, nothing's wrong, am fine, but I was wondering if you could do something for me"

"Depends on what it is"

Izzy look out the bag with the needle cap and the piece of rug then said "I was wondering if you could find out whose prints are on this needle cap and who the blood belongs to"

"Isabelle angelica black what have you gotten yourself into," she said spotting the blood on the piece of rug

"I haven't got myself into anything, but someone abducted Alessandro's mother and this could help us find her, but you can't tell anyone" Izzy pleaded

"So why don't you tell the alpha and let him handle this? isn't Alessandro supposed to be his son?"

"Keshaun won't help us because he's a jerk, and he was the one who kicked them out even after Alessandro saved my life, remember?"

"Ok, well, you do have a point there, fine give it to me, I'll find out who it belongs to then mind link you when I have some results"

"How long is it gonna take," Izzy asked

"About four hours at most, I have to run it through the entire werewolf database and then the human one if it's not a werewolf"

"Ok, thank you, Mrs. Carmichael" Izzy replied

"Thank you for doing this when you didn't have to, I appreciate it," I say

"You are welcome, honey, I hope you find your mom" she replied

Afterward, we went to the packhouse to find Jermaine and the others, we entered the house to find people running about and alpha dips*** giving out orders, he spotted us as we walked in and rushed over

"Izzy was giving you been we've been calling you, none stop, we are in the middle of our hugest rogue attack and Jermaine and dad is missing"

"What the hell do you mean? they're missing" Izzy and I shouted at the same time

"They've been gone for some time now, dad found out about him and Rosalyn then started flipping out mom called him, but by the time he got here, dad went to the woods to cool off, Jermaine went to talk to him and none of them have returned, then suddenly rogues started attacking from all angles, it seems they must have snuck upon them in the woods and kidnapped them or something then started attacking us.

"Where's my uncle?" I asked

"He's guarding the safe room"

As soon as he said that, I rushed in the direction of their safe room, I can't believe they kidnapped Jermaine and my mom, what are these rogues playing at? I saw the panic room up ahead and two figures standing by the door, I could make out one as my uncle but the other was unknown.

"Uncle Michael, I need to talk to you" I breathe out as I reach where he was

"Alessandro, what are you doing here?" He asked surprised

"I need to talk to you somewhere private, it's important," I say

His eyes clouded over as his mind linked someone, soon after another guard walked up to us and took his place; he then led me outside to hear what I had to say

"What you wanted to talk about"

"Someone kidnapped mom and I think it was the same people who kidnapped Jermaine"

"What!!!! Someone kidnapped Rosalyn, how am I just hearing this"

"I just came back from the hotel Izzy and I were hanging with some of her friends when I felt a sting in my neck, then my body went limp for a couple of seconds afterward my mom's mind linked me, saying help, then my head started hurting and then nothing. I went to the hotel and I smelt my mom's blood and I also found someone else's blood on the rug" I say

"We also smelt bleach like they cleaned up, so I think someone from the pack was in on it" Izzy's voice sounded from behind us

We both turned to look at her in shock and disbelief

"What makes you say that," I asked

"Because the hotel you and your mom are staying at belongs to my family, and only werewolves from the pack and some humans work there. If it was a human who saw the blood, they would have called the cops, so it's obvious someone from our pack cleaned the room" she replied.

Now that I think about it she's right, although I had no idea, her family owned the hotel I knew wolves from their pack worked there because I smelt them.

"We also asked doctor Carmichael to run a test in the blood and needle cap, we found at the hotel room to figure out who was there, that would give us a lead," she told uncle Michael

"You guys must be detectives or something good job so far, but I just can't believe Rosie was kidnapped, this is all too sus***ious, first, Rosalyn, then Jermaine and Mr. Black, something is going on here" uncle Michael exclaimed

"I blame this all on your alpha," I say

"What?? Why?" Izzy and uncle Michael asked

"Because the day I went into the coma before I found Izzy, I went to his office and I warned him that he had a developing rogue problem for some reason, rogues seemed to be targeting this pack and I told him there was a traitor in his pack, but he didn't listen and now this is the result his brother and father is missing, the pack is under attack and somehow my mom got caught up in this, Izzy, I'm sorry, but if anything happens to my mom, I'm killing your brother," I told them bluntly

After our talk uncle, Michael went to inform the dumba** about my mom, but I told him not to say anything about the blood or our sus***ions, I don't trust him or his pack. While uncle Michael was doing that, I called alpha Zander

"Hello" he answered

"Uncle Zander it's Alessandro my mom was kidnapped, I need your help"

"What, how long has she been kidnapped, and why isn't alpha black helping you"

"It's just a couple hours since she's been gone, and I don't trust that insect, beside, someone from his pack is in on it, so that's why I called you"

"Ok, so don't worry, I'm sending 5 of the top warriors and trackers to California right now, we'll find your mom and after that, your both coming home, I knew I shouldn't have let her go to that jacka**'s pack, I swear if anything happens to her, I will kill them all no one messes with my baby girl"

"Thanks, uncle Zander, and I'm sorry, you gave me one task to do, take care of my mom and I failed" I replied as unshed tears burned my eyes

"It's not your fault, how could you have known? I know this is hard for you but don't beat yourself up, ok? save your strength and use it to find your mom, I have to go tell Gabby and debrief the pack, I'll talk to you later"

"Ok, say hi to aunt Gabby and everyone at the pack for me, and thanks again"

"I will, bye"

After I hung up, Izzy ran up to me breathing heavily as if she had just run a marathon

"Alessandro, the rogues are at the forest line and closing in, I know this pack doesn't deserve it, but we need your help to fend off the rogues, I know you're a great fighter, plus, if the fighting doesn't stop, we won't be able to find your mom"

"Don't worry, Izzy, I'll do anything you ask of me, plus, I have no problem ripping apart some rogues to release my anger" I say extending my claws

I rushed outside after sending Izzy to the safe room much to her protests, everything was as she said it was a war zone at the forest line and beyond, it was hard to tell who was winning, deciding that I'd dawdled enough I run into woods and started fighting.

A rogue launched itself at me, I grabbed him by his throat and squeezed until I heard a blissful crack. Some were in human form and others in wolf form and as I suspected they were fighting information. One in his human form tried to attack me from behind, but I sensed him coming before I saw him, I quickly turned around and started punching him in the stomach as he came within range, then I gave him an uppercut which landed him in a nearby tree, then I walked over and snapped his neck.

I kill rogue after rogue occasionally, torturing them to find out who sent them; so far I've only learned that a male and female rogue joined up with someone from this pack, they had no idea who the man was as he never showed his face to them, but the man and woman seemed to know who he was.

I'm currently in my wolf form, I gave Xavier full control after I couldn't obtain any more information also he was really angry and his blood lust was evident by the way he slaughtered the rogues, his whole body covered in blood. Eventually, the rogues retreated when they realized their numbers were reduced drastically.

After the rogues left and the prisoners were secured, I shifted and ran to the house, I haven't seen grandpa or aunt Gen since I got here, and seeing as the pack was under attack they have no idea what happened to mom. I cleaned up outside under the pipe and put on the clothes uncle Michael got me.

As I entered the house I saw nurses rushing someone towards the pack hospital, it must be one of the warriors who were fighting because he looked like he was mauled by a bear.

"Alessandro!!!!"

I turned to see Izzy calling my name as she ran in my direction I could also see tears in her eyes as she reached where I stood. Breathing heavily as tears flooded her eyes she said

"Alessandro, I'm so sorry, if I had known he was gonna faint, I wouldn't have said anything" she cried

"Izzy, what are you talking about? who fainted"

"Your grandfather" she shouted

"He fell and hit his head after I told him about Rosalyn, it's just that he was so concerned, I couldn't tell him, plus, Genevieve kept asking as well, so I told them but then he fainted and hit his head and now the doctor says there's a swelling on this brain"

"How long ago was that?" I asked

"About an hour ago, doctor Carmichael is with him now" she replied

I rushed to the hospital at full speed, my mind is in turmoil right now first my mom, now my grandpa, everything just keeps getting worse. I run inside the hospital and made my way to the doctor's office but it was empty, turning around I see Izzy behind me

"Which room is my grandfather in," I asked

"Room 297 down the hall" she pointed

I was off again as I got my directions, when I reached closer I saw aunt gen in the hallway crying

"Aunt gen is grandpa ok," I asked

"Oh Alessandro he fainted but the doctors haven't told me anything yet. I can't believe Rosa is missing too who could have done this" she cried

"I'll fill you in on everything I know after we get some news about grandpa, ok?" I say hugging her tightly

We sat there waiting until doctor Carmichael came out of granddad's room. As soon as we saw her aunt gen, and I stood up to question her

"Is my granddad ok, what happened to him?" I asked

"I'm sure you heard he fainted and hit his head, this caused him to have a concussion at first we thought it was just that, but after the MRI we performed it was later found that he had a huge swelling on his brain, we performed surgery to reduced the swelling and it went well, but for some reason, your grandfather is unresponsive and he isn't waking up even though the anesthesia wore off and his brain activity is reducing as well, if this continues, he'll be brain dead in a few hours." She told us

Before I could process everything or even reply a loud thud was heard beside me as the chairs flipped over

Oh no!!!!

"Aunt Genevieve!!!!!!"

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 21

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Third-person POV

Rosalyn woke up on the concrete floor of her small wet cell, groaning in pain due to the cramps in her back and neck. Her body felt heavy as she took in her surroundings, wondering where she was and how the heck did she get there.

In the right corner of the cell was a small rugged cot, she pulled her heavy body there as she tried to remember what happened to her. After pondering over her dilemma which yielded no results, she felt something drop from the ceiling onto her neck as she lifted her hand to wipe the substance off her the memories of the day before flashed back all at once like the breaking of a dam.

“Son of a b****” Rosalyn roared as she remembered what Kevin black had done to her.

Anger spread throughout her body as she realized she was kidnapped and caged like some kind of wild animal. She tried mind linking Alessandro, but it was like a thick fog clouded her mind and her head erupted in stabs of pain after each attempt, she tried contacting her wolf as a last resort, but once again her actions yielded no results.

Accepting that she was on her own, she started taking in her surroundings more in-depth to see if she could find a way out, but luck was not on her side as the cage she was in had only one entrance/exit, which was the chain locked gate in front of her that was connected to the silver bars that completed the rest of her cell.

At the far end of the room where her cage stood was another similar to hers, which held another person who laid unconscious on the ground, Rosalyn couldn't make out who the person was as their back was facing her, all she knew was the person was a male based on his figure.

The silver burnt into her flesh as she stood up, and started yanking at the chains buried in the floors of her cell. Ignoring the pain that washed over her in waves as she tugged at the chains, she continued in her attempt to free herself from her restricting bonds. The sound of keys entering a lock halted her movements as she sat on the cot, waiting to see who had opened the doors of the room, she wasn't surprised when she came face to face with the one and only Kevin black, the person on the top of her kill list.

“So the harlot has finally woken up has she” he snickered as an unknown man walked in behind him

“Go f*** yourself” Rosalyn spat, giving Kevin her deadliest glares

“So this is the infamous Rosalyn, she's feisty” the unknown man chuckled

“Am I supposed to know who you are”

“No, but you will find out soon, you don't have to worry about introductions because I already know all there is to know about you as my mate had a lot to say”

"Your mate?"

Rosalyn questioned confused as to who he was talking about, then she remembered the voice she heard on the phone just before she passed out

"It couldn't be" she whispered shaking her head at the thought

"Don't worry, your pretty little brain about it everything will be revealed in due time" says the unknown man as he walked back through the door, leaving Rosalyn and the man she hated most on this planet.

"So now that we're all alone, why don't I pay you back for that beating you gave me the other day when you blamed me for your b***** being in a coma, plus, I can get back at you for corrupting my son," Kevin says

"I have a better idea, why don't you lose these chains and I finish what I started when I was about to snap your neck" Rosalyn retorted

"I'm gonna kill you slowly" Kevin threatened

"Aww big bag alpha upset because his weak a** almost got killed by a girl, or was it because the a** whooping I gave you is still fresh on your brain" Rosalyn taunted

"You b****!!!" Kevin shouted

Rosalyn smiled as Kevin was reacting just the way she wanted she planned on taunting him until he blew up and opened her cell door.

"You just pissed because both your son's want me, I mean can you blame them who can resist all this," she said motioning to her body

"Oh please, you are nothing but a gold-digging w****, and I'll make sure Jermaine sees that if it's the last thing I do"

"Ha too late, now we already mated and he marked me, so there's nothing you can do about it now old man" Rosalyn sneered

"Your lying what do you take me for an idiot"

"Umm yes, that's exactly what I take you for" she laughs "but honestly, though I'm not lying, what reason would I have to lie my mark is right here on my neck move away from my shirt, and you'll see it"

Falling for the trap Rosalyn so cleverly laid out, Kevin quickly opened the cell gate and rushed in to see for himself if a mark was there or not. As he was about to move the collar of Rosalyn's blouse, she heads b****ed him square in the face, causing him to fall back holding onto his bleeding nose

"You s***" Kevin yelled as he slapped Rosalyn across her face

She could feel the blood acc**ulate in her mouth, as the taste of copper flooded over her taste buds. She laughed humorously as she spat the liquid in Kevin's face

"Are you sure you were an alpha because you punch like a scared little b****" she taunted angering the already fuming man

Rage consumed Kevin as he started an all-out a**ault on Rosalyn, punching, kicking, and smacking her anywhere he could while she only laughed and made snide remarks about his hits. He was so engrossed in his rampage, he did notice when Rosalyn swiped the keys to her chains from his back pocket, after he was done, he walked back out of the cell closing the gate behind him, and left the room breathing heavily.

Sitting up straight, Rosalyn inspected her injuries, praising herself for remembering to curl up in a ball as to not sustainable too much damage to her ribcages.

"That hurt like a motherf***er" Rosalyn cursed as she adjusted her body to a sitting position.

After examining herself, Rosalyn looked at the keys she took from Kevin and smiled, she considered losing her shackles and booking it out of her cell until it dawned on her that, she had no idea where she was or the layout of the building she was in, it would be a waste to escape only to get caught again and they would know she had the key.

The man in the cell across the room groaned, waking from the unconscious state he rolled onto his side, causing him to lean against the silver bars of his cage

"f***!!" He hissed in pain as he shot up from the ground

"Hey be careful of those bars there made of silver and so are your chains" Rosalyn called out to the man who still had his back turned to her

"Yeah, thanks for the warning, although I already found out the hard way," the man said turning around to face her

Rosalyn couldn't believe what she was seeing, never had she thought the person held captive in the room with her was none other than

"Jermaine" she whispered in bewilderment

"Holy s***, Rosalyn, what are you doing here," Jermaine asked

"I should be asking you that, didn't you go home? how did he catch you if he was at my place?"

"Wait who are you talking about? I was attacked by rogues in the woods when I went out searching for my dad"

"Of course you did" Rosalyn mumbled

"Rosalyn what's going on here because it seems to me that I'm missing the bigger picture here"

"It's your father he's the one behind this, there was a man in my room when I entered moments after you left I killed him, but while I was trying to find out who he was your father injected me with something and my body gave out, I tried mind linking Alessandro but am not sure if he got it because your dad knocked me out soon after"

"WHAT!!!" Jermaine bellowed

"Shhhhh, are you crazy? keep your voice down, or they'll know that your awake, I think they're waiting for both of us to be awake before they start whatever it is, they plan on doing to us"

"Am sorry, but I can't believe that my dad is behind this, I should have known when I followed his scent to the woods, and it led me in circles then rogues appeared out of nowhere. I swear I will kill him if he lays another finger on you"

"Umm, it's kind of too late for that promise" Rosalyn replied pointing to her bruised state

"What the f***!! Rosalyn, baby, what did he do to you" Jermaine gritted as he turned rigid with anger

"It's ok, it'll heal in no time, plus, I was the one who provoked him into doing it"

"What!! Why?"

"So I could s***** this," she says dangling the keys

"Are those—"

"Yup, the keys to our chains"

"I don't approve of your methods but at least it yielded some results. Also if you have the keys why are you still in there?"

"Because" she drawled "if I were to escape where would I go, I have no idea where I am or how this place is set up, I could run right into them for all I know"

"Good point" Jermaine mumbled, "so what's the plan?"

“Well I haven’t exactly thought of one, I was just waiting them out to see what they were gonna do, but it’d be great if they took us out of here cause then I could at least have a better idea of our surroundings”

“Oh ok well, I guess we wait then”

**

Meanwhile, Jermaine and Rosalyn wait patiently for their captors to make an appearance Kevin and his associate were disagreeing about their previously discussed plans.

“Kevin, you said if I helped you kidnap those two, you’d help me take over that pack, and now you’re trying to back out!!? Evans yelled

“I know what I said, damn it, but I can’t let you kill my son, we both know the only way to take over a pack is to kill the alpha, or if the alpha surrenders and my son will never do that.”

“Look, I don’t care about your son, I want that pack you have today to figure out how to get your son to step down because, by the end of tomorrow, my mate and I will be alpha and Luna of that pack whether by a fight to the death or submission,” Evans said then walked off

Kevin sighed heavily he didn’t know what to do and there was no way he could back out of a deal with a man like Evans he’d get killed in an instant, plus, if he tried to warn his son he’d have explained his connection to Evans, and his secret would be out. This is all that b****es fault he thought to himself, why couldn’t she stay away from my family? and let those idiots torment her in Italy.

He paced around the room deep in thought trying to find a solution, he was facing quite the conundrum. He already knew what he wanted to do with Rosalyn and Jermaine, but how could he get his proud son to step down as alpha without implicating himself? A knock on the door brought him from his daze, he looked up to see Evans standing there

“What is it?”

“She’s here we can begin now”

With a nod, Kevin leaves the room he was in and head towards the cell where his captives patiently await his arrival.

Walking down a flight of steps that lead to the bas****t Kevin pulls out his keys and opens the doors completely oblivious to the fact that the second set he had earlier is missing. He was the first to enter the room and he was fueled with rage when he overheard Jermaine tell Rosalyn that he loves her.

"Are you an idiot? Boy, how can you say that to someone like her can't you see she's using you" he yelled making his presence known

"Now, now Kevin doesn't say that, can't you see it's young love there? isn't anything more beautiful" Evans replied mockingly

"Who the f*** are you?" Jermaine growled

"And as for you dad, I'm gonna kill you in the most gruesome ways known to man"

"You're a fool if you thought I'd let any son of mine get with that harlot, I have big plans for both you and Keshawn"

"Go f*** yourself, you are no father of mine, you lost that t**le the first time you cheated on my mom, and don't think I don't know you hit her, I will be sure to pay you back tenfold for that as well"

"Now now, everybody, let's play nice," Evans said moving towards Rosalyn's cell

"Kevin, I'll take her because I don't trust you to handle her properly, and you grab your son and let's go," he said, removing Rosalyn's chains and placing her in silver handcuffs.

Leading Rosalyn to the door Evans made his way upstairs with Kevin and Jermaine in tow. They entered a room with two chairs along with a table that contained silver knives and whips soaked in wolf's bane. Rosalyn has chained once again to the floor and then Jermaine; which resulted in them facing each other.

"You ok? baby" Jermaine asked

"I'm fine babe don't worry about me save your strength you'll need it" Rosalyn replied motioning to the table

Kevin scoffed at their conversation while Evans just laughed at him.

"Ok, I'm sick of this, here's how this thing is gonna go since Jermaine obviously won't, Rosalyn you're gonna reject Jermaine," Evans says getting serious

"And what on earth makes you think I'll do that" Rosalyn retorted

"Because" Evan replied as he grabbed the whip so fast Rosalyn would have not seen him move if not for her wolf senses.

Jermaine heard the crack of the whip before he felt it as it sliced through the skin on his back.

"Ahhhhhhhh" he cried out because of the unexpected blow

"If you don't reject him Rosalyn I'll torture him until he begs for death and let you watch" Evans smirked

"Don't listen to them babe I'm fine he can torture me all he wants I can handle it" Jermaine says

Two hours later Jermaine is battered and bloodied as he is repeatedly whipped cut stabbed and beaten by Evans, Rosalyn is exhausted as she cried her eyes out watching the horrific scene in front of her. Five whips and two stabs later she is at her wit's end

"I'm sorry Jermaine but I can't watch this any longer I'd rather you hate and be alive than watch you get tortured" she cried

"Please Rosalyn don't" Jermaine begged his voice barely a whisper

"Am sorry" she says and she begins

"I Rosalyn Parker reject—"

"Don't do it, Rosalyn"

"Althea is that you," Rosalyn asked her wolf

"Yeah, it's me, sorry, I took so long to respond to your calls, I was working on getting that damn poison out of our body"

"Poison??"

"Yeah, that a**hole injected us with silver and wolfbane it almost f***ing killed me"

"I'm gonna kill that f***er as soon as I get the chance" Rosalyn swore

"Not if I take over and kill him first, that aside you can't reject Jermaine no matter what happens"

"What!? Why not if I do they'll stop torturing him after all that's what his father wants"

"Yes that might be true but if you reject him you'll be killing him yourself, I spoke with his wolf Killian and he told me that he and Jermaine can handle any torture they throw at him as long as you don't give up"

"He said that!?"

“Yes”

“Ok I won’t do it but Althea I’m gonna need your help if you have the strength because I don’t know how much more of this I can take”

“Don’t worry rose I’m here”

After her conversation with her wolf, Rosalyn looked up at the bleeding Jermaine as he pleaded with his eyes for her not to reject him. Her heart pounded in her chest as the words Althea told her replayed in her head she couldn’t believe he would go through this much pain and a lot more just for her. As she looked at the man who was her everything standing in front of her battered and bruised it dawned on her that she never once told him she loved him, she knew she did she always have but she couldn’t bring herself to say it because she was scared but at that moment she knew she had to relinquish her fears because he needed her more than anything in this world and she needed him.

Looking at Jermaine lying on the floor she said “I’m sorry Jermaine I almost gave up on you on us but I promise I won’t ever make that mistake again so stay strong for me baby because I love you with all my heart and I’m not gonna let you die”

Jermaine smiled as he was unable to produce any words due to the joy that filled his heart and soul but mainly because of the immense pain he was in. He sat up straight ready to conquer the world if need be for he now found the strength he needed in Rosalyn’s words.

“Wow, I have to say I underestimated you both” Evans interjected amusedly at the display between the two. “But don’t worry, Rosalyn, if I can’t break your spirit, I know the person who can,” he says smiling smugly

Leaving the room Evans walked across the hall and into an office where his mate sat waiting patiently for him along with Kevin, he opened the door and said

“They are more resilient than we thought my dear I think we’re gonna have to move unto phase two”

“Is that so? But I guess I should have known that girl has nerves of steel, but don’t worry, I know just how to break her” the woman smiled

“Kevin grab the battery and those plugs we have a lot of work to do” she instructed as she walked out of the office

Evans walked back into the room with a bright smile on his face as Kevin stepped in and set up the equipment

“You couldn’t break me by whipping and stabbing him you think electrocution is gonna work,” Rosalyn asked with an eyebrow raised

“Oh no, you have it wrong my dear, I won’t be the one hurting him” Evans replied

Before Rosalyn could ask who was gonna do the deed the woman she taught she'd never see again stepped from behind the doors with a smile on her face

"I am," she says looking at Rosalyn

"Hello, Rosalyn, dear" she jeers in a sickly sweet tone

Rosalyn was beyond shocked at whom she was looking at, but that shock quickly turned to full-blown rage when an image of her bedridden father flashed through her mind.

Hello mother

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 22

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

"What the hell do you mean? you can't give me that information, I was the one who gave you the evidence to a***yze" I roared pinning Dr. Carmichael to the wall

"Alessandro, calm down, and let her explain" Izzy pleaded

"I don't have time for this b*****, Izzy, my grandfather is in the hospital, my aunt fainted and my uncle is going out of his mind, it has already been 2 days since my mom and Jermaine has been missing, I have no lead because the blood trail was useless, and now these prints are the only clue I have and she's being difficult," I say let the doctor go

"I know time is running out and you are frustrated but we have to keep a level head" she replied

"I know" I sighed

"Now Dr. Carmichael, why can't you tell us who the prints belong to?" Izzy asked softly

"You were right when you said someone from the pack was involved in Rosalyn's kidnapping, so when I found out who it was, I immediately pa**ed the information over to the alpha, that was fifteen minutes ago"

"You did what!!!!?" I yelled

"I had to, if I didn't I would have been charged with treason"

Getting tired of her b*****, I ripped the door open and stormed my way to that idiot's office with Izzy close behind. I reach the packhouse and started climbing the stairs three steps at a time, reaching the office doors, I turned the doorknob and walked right in; I see alpha dips*** sitting at his desk and uncle Michael occupying a chair in front of him, they both looked at me in surprise because I walked in without knocking I, however, had no time for formalities I need to find my mother like yesterday. Before any of them could say a word I cut them off by saying

"Who're prints are on that needle cap" directing my question at Keshawn

"I can't disclose that information right now, Alessandro, it's too sensitive, I need to discuss this with your uncle then I'll talk with you" he replied calmly

"I DON'T GIVE A F*** ABOUT HOW SENSITIVE IT IS, I WANT A NAME AND I WANT IT NOW!!" I yelled by now my wolf was in total control of my body

"Alessandro, calm down," Uncle Michael said

"Sorry, uncle, but Al isn't here right now" Xavier tsk

"Hello Xavier" uncle Michael says, acknowledging the presence of my wolf while the alpha sat there dumbfounded

"Now that we all know who everyone is, you have five seconds to tell me whose prints are on that cap, or I kill your pack members one by one starting with that not so lovely Luna of yours," Xavier said turning back to alpha dips***

As if on cue amber walked into the room same time, whining about how one of the Omega's ruined her designer dress, Xavier grabbed her by the neck instantly and held our claw to her neck pressing her up against his chest, his intent clear to everyone in the room.

"Let her go" Keshawn shouted in his alpha tone as amber shook vigorously in my arms

"Tsk tsk tsk have you forgotten that doesn't work on me alpha boy," Xavier says

"Now tell me who the f*** is on that paper, or I rip her head off her body, I'm done messing around, I need to find my mom"

"ok ok, I'll give you the paper, but you have to let her go alright" he negotiated

"Just give me the f***ing paper" Xavier growled

He carefully handed over the paper to us as Xavier slightly loosened his hold on amber; when the paper was fully in his hand, he let her go while his eyes scanned over the information, when he finally found out who's name was on the paper our

entire body shook with anger and I quickly took over control from Xavier, not wanting him to go on a rampage.

I looked up at him and said “now I understand why you didn’t want to tell me who it was, you still protecting him even after all this I see, but it’s too late now because when I find him I’m gonna pull his intestines through his ear”

With that I opened the office door to see Izzy looking at me expectantly, I didn’t know whether or not I should tell her as this could affect her majorly, but the look in her eyes told me she wouldn’t stop until I gave her the truth.

“Well.....? Who is it? She asked

Sighing heavily I say “it’s your father”, then walk off leaving her with her mouth hanging open.

As I walked down the stairs, I saw aunt gen coming up, she was probably looking for uncle Michael, the doctor had put her on bed rest when she woke up an hour after fainting, grandpa is still unresponsive.

“Hey, Alessandro, have you see—”

“In the office” I replied cutting her off

Not bothering to stop I walked past her and headed into the forest to track Jermaine’s scent since it was the last place he went.

Five hours later and I’m so deep in the forest, I can’t even pinpoint my location, I had followed Jermaine’s scent mixed with the rogues from the woods where it was beginning to fade, but I continued nonetheless. It lead me in circles and I thought about giving up and going back but something in my mind kept egging me on to continue, so I did and nowhere, I am so deep in this unknown forest, I’m finding it hard to find my way back since my scent is leading me in circles as Jermaine’s had.

It was getting late, and I was hungry as I hadn’t eaten anything since yesterday; stripping down I folded my clothes neatly and place them in a tree, then shifted giving Xavier control so he could hunt our dinner as I was exhausted.

Three rabbits and a deer later, we were finally full, Xavier found a small lake a bit deeper in the woods when he chased the deer, and that’s where we are now resting after cleaning up. I was half asleep when I sensed rogues nearby, I smelt them before I heard or saw them, I got in a defensive stance ready to attack as soon as they were in my sights, but then a faint scent of my mom drifted to my nose mixed in with the rogue’s scent, so I hid behind some tall bushes couple feet from the lake as I waited for them.

The two men walked up to the lake, grumbling something about money and not being paid enough, they stopped by the lake sitting down and counting their money when one of them tilted his head sniffing the air, I tensed thinking that I was discovered and stepped back a bit stepping on a twig in the process, the sound echoed through the quiet atmosphere and I silently cursed myself for being careless.

The rogues immediately gathered their money and took on a fighting stance, looking around furiously when their heads snapped in my direction, I came out from behind the bushes knowing I had been caught, the two men shifted instantly and charged at me. I grabbed the first one by the neck flipping him into his companion, and watch as he fell backward, the rogue I held onto clawed my front paw, and my grip loosened at the unexpected blow, he rolled out of my grasp as the other charged at me; I dodged him and slashed him on his shoulder in the process his movements faltered, and I took advantage of that and grabbed his neck sinking my teeth in his throat until his body went limp the other wolf immediately shifted, seeing his partner dead and grabbed both their parcels of cash and ran.

He was no match for my speed as I quickly chased him, and slammed my body into his back sending him face-first into a tree, he hit his head on the stem and was knocked out cold. I dragged him back to where I left my clothes, and quickly shifted back, as I was putting on my shirt I felt a sudden pressure in my mind, and knew that someone was trying to force a mind link, only alpha or beta can do that, and uncle Michael and I already shared a link, so I knew it was that a**hole trying to establish the bond.

Curious as to what he wanted I allowed him in thinking he probably had some information about my mom

“What?” I say as soon as the link was made

“Where are you your uncle has been trying to link you for hours”

“I’m in the woods, and I didn’t realize I still had my block up, did you get anything on my mom’s whereabouts?”

“No, we still haven’t gotten any leads as yet the trackers are still chasing the rogue’s scent”

“You might as well call them back, it’ll only lead the in circles because that’s what happened to me, but I think I might have someone who can get us some information,” I say

“What!? Who?” He asked

“A rogue, I’m on my way back tell uncle Michael to meet me in the dungeons”

And with that I cut off the link, I didn't wanna share any kind of bond with him but desperate times called for desperate measures. After adjusting my clothes, I picked up the rogue and threw him over my shoulder as I began my long journey back to the pack I loathed.

After hours of walking, I reach familiar territory, realizing I re-entered the pack's land I added more speed in my steps, and in no time I was in front of the packhouse. Persons on the outside stared at me as I walked with the unconscious man on my shoulder, others growled as they all could tell he was a rogue, but none of them dared to make a move. Walking to the side of the house, I make my way to the small building that led to the underground dungeons, uncle Michael and he who must not be named stood at the door waiting for me.

"Where the heck did you find him!?" Uncle Michael asked as I dropped the guy from my shoulders unto the floors of his new cell

"It was more like he found me" I shrugged

The man groaned bringing our attention back to him as he sat up awake after his introduction to the ground. He wobbled around not realizing we were directly in front of him, he jumped about a foot high when he saw us looking at him incredulously.

Walking up to him I say

"Ok listen here's how this is gonna go, I'm gonna ask you some questions and your gonna answer me truthfully," I tell him

"And what makes you think you can get me to tell you anything mutt" he spat

Looking at him with a bored expression I replied "if you don't I'll break all 206 bones in your body let them heal halfway, then break them again and continue the process until you decide to talk"

He flinched as if picturing himself in such a situation as he gulped loudly then nodded in agreement to my proposition.

"Ok, did you kidnap a man and a woman two days ago?"

He shook his head then stuttered "I can't tell you anything about that he'll kill me"

"I'm gonna kill you if you don't tell me what I need to know," I say and just to prove my point I broke his index finger

He screamed in pain as I twisted his finger to a painful angle

"Are you ready to answer me now?" I ask

"Y-yes" he nodded

"did you not kidnap a man and a woman two days ago?" I voiced my question again

"I didn't kidnap any woman but I did knock out a man from this pack and brought him to the location I was instructed to, the guy you killed he was the one who brought a lady to the location we were paid and then we left" he whimpered

"What location was that!?"

"I don't know, it's some big house in the middle of nowhere, it looked like some kind of old mansion, if you walk Easterly from the lake we met at you'd find where am talking in about in half a day or so"

"Ok, one last question, who ordered you to kidnap those people?"

"I-I— ahhhhhhhh" he screamed when I broke his elbow, his wrist, and his shoulder in one swift movement

"I told you I'm gonna break every bone in your body if you don't answer me," I say

"I can't tell you he will Ki— ahhhhh ahhh ahhhhhhhhhh" he howled in pain as I broke both his ankles

"Let's try this again who paid you to kidnap my mom and step-dad" I shouted

"I-it was Evans he paid us to kidnap them because some business a**ociate of his wanted them then I overheard him saying that his a**ociate was gonna help him take over a pack in return for the two people but he didn't mention which pack or who is a**ociate was" he replied

"Thank you," I say turning to leave the cell

"What are you gonna do with me now, please just let me go, I promise I won't come back and I won't say anything to Evans, I just wanna get out of here"

I stopped in my tracks and turned around looking him in the eyes, they were cold and lifeless

"You will be staying here," I say coldly

"You son of a b****, you have no honor I helped you and this is how you repay me, I hope Evans kill that guy and his b****" he spat angrily

"You are lecturing me about honor? We made no agreement in which I said I'd let you go I was decent enough to let you live, but since you wanna be freed so bad, I will grant your wish" I say as I snapped his neck and watch his body fall with a loud thud to the ground.

Turning once again to leave, I see uncle Michael and him both looking at me their mouths gaping like fishes out of water. I walked past them leaving the dungeons and into the house determined to find out who this Evans character was.

It was night time so the house was empty and quiet as everyone had gone to bed, I heard the door open and uncle Michael walked in

“You can go to the room you and your mom shared, Alessandro, I’ll bring you some clothes, so you can shower and get some rest Keshawn is gonna contact the other alpha’s to see if he can find out who Evans is”

Too exhausted to argue, I agreed even though I didn’t want to give up my search, I knew there was nothing I could do right now as my body needed rest, and until we got some new information I had to build up my strength for when we found mom and Jermaine.

As I entered the room my mom and I first shared when we got here her scent hits me like a tidal wave, I couldn’t control the painful howl that left my lips nor the tears that slid down my cheeks as her scent washed over me. I head to the bathroom and filled the tub with hot water as I stripped out of my dirty clothes, throwing them into the hamper in the corner of the room.

After washing my hair and scrubbing my body, I let the water engulf me as it relaxed my tense muscles, I rinsed and dried off thoroughly then wrapped a towel around my waist and entered the bedroom to find grey sweatpants, boxers, and white t-shirts on the bed; I pulled them on and mind linked a quick thanks to uncle Michael. Taking up my phone I pressed play on my favorite song, then laid in the bed my mom once occupied, it still had traces of her scent and I inhaled deeply letting it relax me as the song lulled me to sleep,

In no time my eyes drooped, and I felt sleep closing in as I listened to the lyrics telling me everything will be alright. I fell asleep with an evil grin on my face as I thought of how I’m gonna enjoy killing Kevin black.

Watch out “grandpa” the ripper is on your trail.