

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 23

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Keshawn's POV

For the past couple of weeks, my life has been nothing but absolute hell, first, it was my debacle with Alessandro and Rosalyn then with Jermaine, my dad, and Rosalyn, and now this. I honestly don't know how to feel, sometimes I wish I wasn't an alpha, what happened to the good old days? when you wake up, train, do the paperwork then relax; what I wouldn't give for those peaceful days.

Now my brother and my ex-mate are dating my betas is losing his mind because his father is sick, his fiancée keeps fainting, which is putting her pregnancy at risk, and to top it all off my dad kidnapped my beta's sister and my brother.

Who the hell kidnaps his son, I knew my dad was messed up in the head but this is way beyond everything I ever expected, and I don't even want to think about how Alessandro must be feeling right now, his wolf has been in control ever since Rosalyn was taken. the way I saw him torturing that rogue the other day left me speechless, I have never seen an interrogation end so fast, and successfully the way he swiftly broke those rogue's bones with precision-made everything the council told me about him believable, I can't believe my son was an a**a**in.

I remember a few years ago the other alphas would talk about an a**a**in in Italy called the ripper or as he was previously known Il Mostro di Firenze (the monster of Florence). He was called the monster of Florence because according to the council, he was the reason for the destruction of three of the largest packs in Italy.

Some pervert alpha and his friends who thought he could get anything he wanted, had his eye on Rosalyn since he first saw her at her newly opened café, he made advances to her but she declined him every time, he started getting more aggressive in his advances until he set Rosalyn's café on fire one day after closing time as a threat unaware that she was still inside, if not for the quick actions of the fire department she would have died. she suffered burns all over her body and had to undergo major surgeries to get back to the beauty she is today, however, what caused Alessandro to lose control was the fact that the idiot alpha and his friends attempted to kidnap her from the hospital after all that was done.

After finding this out Alessandro went on a rampage and killed all three alphas then ma**acred their packs in such gruesome ways if not for their dental structure being intact, they would not have been able to be identified, hence Alessandro earning the name monster of Florence.

His blood lust was still high, he was like a rogue and so he behaved as such until the council took him away for three years and made him an a**a**in as a means to quell his blood lust, that's when he was renamed as the ripper, because he tended to dismember his victims, he was 13 years old at the time and had only

shifted a year before. Now it has been two days since Rosalyn and Jermaine were taken, I'm surprised he hasn't lost control as yet.

His identity was never released to the public if not for my connections, I wouldn't have been able to know all this, and to say Michael was shocked when I told him was beyond an understatement. Now I have to be keeping a close watch on him as the three of us work nonstop to find Rose and Jermaine. As much as my brother and I may have our differences, and I may have been a jerk to him the last time we spoke he's still my baby brother, and I love him no matter what and when I find our father, I'm gonna make him pay for all the pain he's caused us all over the years, assuming Alessandro doesn't get to him first.

Right now I'm sitting in my office waiting on my mom, she went to stay with a friend because of what dad had done to her, but came back when she found out Jermaine was kidnapped. I'm still pondering how to tell her that her husband kidnapped her son and his girlfriend, even though I know mom doesn't love dad anymore, it'll still break her heart to know he would do such things. I hate seeing my mom so miserable, and it's all my fault because I allowed dad to manipulate her all these years, I am guilty of the same sin and I sometimes find it hard to look her in the eye because I can see and feel her pain, and I know it's all my fault, I'm a horrible son, a horrible brother and a horrible mate and an even worse father.

I know deep down that our mother loves Isabelle and Jermaine more than she does me and honestly, I can't blame her, I allowed our father to wreak havoc in our lives for years, and I sided with him after he betrayed our mother and for that, I will never forgive myself, however, this time around I won't let him hurt my family.

Warriors and trackers are now gearing up, we are heading out to the location Alessandro retrieved from the rogue, hopefully, he wasn't lying, and we can find them it's already been two days since they were taken and we have no idea what is happening to them, the mind link isn't working and both their wolves are unresponsive.

Sitting in my office I sense mom at the door, there's a light knock then the door opens and walks in, her eyes are red and puffy it's obvious she's been crying she looks up at me, and breaks out in a sob

"Please tell me it's not true, tell me he didn't take my baby" she cried

"What- wait how did you know? I haven't even said anything yet" I say in shock

"It's all over, the pack Keshawn everyone knows, I heard them talking, so I went to Isabelle and she told me it was the truth that b***** took my son" she broke down at the end

I got up from my chair quickly and took her in my arms as I led her over to the couch, consoling her as she cried her eyes out.

"We're gonna find their mom, don't worry, I'll make sure he pays for all this" I cooed

"I hope so because when you do, I'm gonna kill that son of a b**** myself" she yelled getting angry all of a sudden

"Calm down mom-" I started, getting interrupted through the mind link

"Alpha squads one and two are ready, what are your orders" Daniel one of my top warriors informed me

"Ok gather at the front of the packhouse, I'll be there in a minute"

Cutting off the mind link, I say "mom, I have to go now, but I promise you I will bring Jermaine home"

"I'm counting on you son" she replied

Placing a kiss on her forehead, I got up from the couch and head out to meet with the others, this ends today.

Alessandro's POV

Today is the day I find my mom even if that place isn't where she's at I'm not turning back, I will find her even it kills me. It's now midday and the warriors and trackers that alpha Zander sent yesterday morning now we're gathered in two groups.

One of the warriors of this pack informed us that he mind-linked Keshawn, and he was on his way, a few minutes later he immersed from the house stopping to look us over, I, on the other hand, ignored him.

"Ok, everyone seeing as was split into groups of two, I will be in charge of one group and Alessandro the other assume your formations, we'll follow the trail until it stops, then we search the area until we find that house," he said as we all shifted in our wolf forms, when everyone shifted we started our journey.

As we ran through the woods my mind went over what I learned this morning. This Evans person that hired the rogues is in cahoots with Kevin, he's supposed to be some bada** boss of the underground world in the werewolf community and as such, everyone is afraid of him, he apparently has a mate and they've both been wreaking havoc for months, now I heard his mate is as cruel as he is if not worse.

In no time we reach the lake where I apprehended the rogue, we stopped for a water break then we resumed our formations and continued. My group contains the warriors and trackers from my pack plus uncle Michael.

We searched for hours but came up empty-handed, how hard is it to find a freaking mansion in the woods. I'm so frustrated and angry right now, I can feel myself slipping away but I have to hold on, I can't lose control not yet not until I find my mom. We continue on our path when I smelt something, I stopped and sniffed the air it smelt like cherry blossom, the scent was so intoxicating, I unconsciously started following it, which diverted me from the course we were on, but I continued following that scent anyway; the others trailed behind in confusion.

The scent got stronger with every step, I walked into a clearing where the scent seemed to be the strongest and that's when she appeared, the most beautiful girl I've ever seen "MATE!" Xavier growled as she turned to look at us with her breathtaking aquamarine eyes.

Her face turned to shock as she saw me, then she turned and bolted away, I was so mesmerized by her eyes it took me a moment to realize what was happening. I just found my mate and then she ran from me; Realizing that, I ran after her at full speed the rest of the group in tow, she ran into the woods in front of the clearing and I chased her until we came up to the back of a gigantic manor and my mate disappeared.

How the heck is something this big so far in these woods then realization struck, this is the manor we were looking for. As soon as the thought crossed my mind I smelt the one thing I never wanted to smell ever again, the scent of my mother's blood. It seemed everyone else smelt it as well because they all turned rigid instantly, then the last thing I remember before I lost consciousness was a scream.

Xavier's POV

I laid on my paws at the back of Alessandro's mind, whimpering whilst trying to control my anger and blood lust. I'm trying very hard not to let Alessandro feel my bloodlust as it affects him in horrible ways the last time that happened we nearly became rogues if it wasn't for the council I don't know where we'd be right now. I'm an ancient warrior wolf and as such my anger and blood lust are worst than normal wolves, and to top it off I have alpha blood so in short, I'm a bomb waiting to go off. Mom keeps me calm she knows how to help me when I'm losing control, right now, Alessandro and I are both hanging by a thread and we need her more than ever.

As I'm fighting my urges I caught a scent that made a sudden calmness wash over me I looked up and saw through Alessandro's eyes the most beautiful human ever; apart from the mom, of course, she turned to look at us and I immediately growled mate. I was so ecstatic, we found our mate but the moment she saw us she ran, I felt a jolt in pain in my heart and I howled, my howling must have brought Alessandro back to earth because he immediately started chasing her.

We followed her across the clearing until we reach some more woods, then we came up to a huge house, the first thing I smelt was the scent of our mother's blood. It was everywhere, my mind became foggy as her blood invaded my nostrils, anger and fear washed over me in waves as the last shred of self-control, I had flown out the window all I saw was red.

I felt my bloodlust overwhelming Alessandro, so I quickly took control then I heard a scream and I knew it was our mom, it was filled with so much loss, agony, and misery I couldn't stop the howl that tore out of my throat. The moment it left my mouth rogues gathered around us in an instant, assuming a battle formation, a wolfy smirk etched on my lips as I thought of ways I could kill them all.

I shifted back to human form in control of Alessandro's body, then I extended my fangs and claws, everyone else stayed in their wolf forms as the rogues started attacking, their formation was flawless, making it clear they have a leader who is great in battle, I could care less as I planned on ripping through them like pieces of cloth.

Two rogues attacked me at once lunging at me heading for the kill, I grab them by their throats and squeezed, then I threw one to the ground and tore open the other one's belly with my claws and pulled out his inside, blood splashing all over me. I quickly grabbed his companion and just started clawing and biting at him trying to let out all my pent-up anger. Afterward, I continued killing rogue after rogue, ripping off their heads or their hearts or just dismembering them shifting occasionally depending on how I decided to kill them.

Making a path through the rogues I head to the front door, kicking it off its hinges I ran inside following the scent of my mother's blood I ran down a long hallway that had a blood trail like someone was being dragged, I search each room I see, hearing crying coming from the end of the hallway and I ran towards it.

The closer I got, I see silhouettes of body parts, however, I pay them no mind, at the doorway of the last room, I saw the head of an unknown man his eyes wide open in shock. Entering the room, I saw the most horrific scene I have ever gazed upon. The room was filled with blood and goo all over my mom's scent standing out the most, then there's a woman sitting in what looks like a torture chair incapacitated, she looks dead but I can hear her faint heartbeat, indicating that she's alive.

Of all those sights the one that gave me chills the most was my mom cradling Jermaine in her arms on the floor, both their bodies were battered bloodied, and bruised but for some reason, Jermaine isn't breathing even though I can't see any fatal wounds.

Mom's eyes are swollen and completely red, which means she has gone feral, I took a step towards her but the ferocious growl that left her lips made me halt my steps. I tried talking to her, but she wouldn't listen to me, she was too far gone, I couldn't get her to calm down or allow me to look at Jermaine, every time I tried she would snap at me.

I heard a noise behind me, then saw mom's eyes go wide like she was surprised at something then it changed to rage. At the sound of a clicking noise, I turned to see Kevin standing behind me with a gun, he was shaking like a leaf and he looked terrified out of his mind an evil grin came up to his face as he said

"You took everything thing from me, Rosalyn, now I'm gonna return the favor"

I heard a gunshot go off and I fell to the floor with a heavy force, weighing down on me then I saw Kevin runoff. I knew he fired the gun and it was pointing at me, but I wasn't feeling any pain, that was until I heard my mom croak out

"Alessandro, I-I'm so sorry"

I looked up to see my mom laying over me with a bullet lodged in her chest. Waves of pain flared through my heart as I looked into my mother's eyes, they were back to their beautiful hazel color however they were filled with tears.

"Momma no no no, please, no, you can't die, you can't leave us" I cried out as she started losing consciousness

"I love you, mi bambino, but I don't think I can hold on when Jermaine wakes up, tell him I said I love him"

Then she closed her eyes as her breathing got shallower.

"Mom no!!!!" I yelled but her eyes still closed

I howled in pain and loss, agony filling my entire being. I heard footsteps then I saw uncle Michael rush into the room, he looked at the room first then at me his eyes going wide as saucers, at first I was confused as to why he looked that way, then I turned to face a mirror and I saw it. My eyes were completely black, and I could feel myself slip into the darkness.

I knew what was about to happen next and not wanting to kill my uncle, I jumped out the window in the far corner of the room, and sprinted into the forest my last non-violent thought being

"I love you, mom."

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 24

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"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"

Third-person POV (2 days ago)

Nora Parker or rather Nora Sanders as she calls herself now smirked at her daughter's reaction when she saw her. She had always hated Rosalyn since before she was born, Nora had once visited a witch to read her fortune, and it was there she found out she was pregnant and the witch told her that the baby she carried would cause her to lose someone special to her.

At the time Nora was having an affair with a mysterious rogue she met in the woods, she had been visiting the witch to get potions to conceal their presences whenever they would meet up and potions to keep her husband unaware of her infidelity, it was then Nora found out that Kevin was cheating on his wife.

Nora had ignored the witch's warning being too wrapped up in her secret romance to realize the consequences her actions would yield. But when Nora informed her lover of the news he had not reacted the way she expected, instead, he refused to accept their child as he had plans a child would hinder, so he left her without a second thought.

Although she was heartbroken, Nora knew she had to fix her mess, so when her husband returned from his month-long mission, she would have s** with him on multiple occasions in order not to arise any sus***ion, when she told him she was pregnant and, on the plus side he was a beta so no one would question her rapid development.

Everyone around her was so happy, but Nora couldn't help being depressed, she even tried to end her pregnancy once. After Rosalyn was born, Nora couldn't help but loathe the child because she was the reason, the man she loved had left her and she was a constant reminder of what she had lost, and to make matters worst her husband and son loved the child and would often spend all their time with her.

When Rosalyn left Nora was ecstatic, finally, she was free of that burden but her joy turned to anger when her husband kept searching for her non-stop. Nora didn't know what to do she was so angry, even though Rosalyn was gone she still created problems for her. Sometime later while Steven and Michael searched tirelessly for Rosalyn Nora's lover contacted her again, he apologized for his behavior, and whilst everyone was busy searching for their daughter they were busy making up for a lost time.

Nora and her lover made plans to leave together, while he used his leverage on Steven whom he had done business with multiple times to get him to allow Nora to leave the pack, Nora requested her son and husband that she knew, they would deny her and as expected it all went as planned. Nora left with her lover to live out her happily ever after, and when she decided to mate with him, she hadn't bothered to use a potion and spare Steven from the pain, as a result leaving him bedridden.

Now after all those years Nora is once again facing to face with the person she hates the most in the world.

"I see you're as stubborn as always Rose," Nora said as she picked up a poison coated knife

"And I see you still a b****" Rosalyn sneered

Nora cackled at Rosalyn's reply, then jammed the knife in her leg. Rosalyn scream as the poison burnt her cut and spread throughout her body, she was thankful she had blocked out Alessandro, because she didn't want him to feel her pain. Nora twisted the knife in Rosalyn's leg as she pulled it out

"Why don't you be a good little girl and do what mommy tells you rose, reject that boy right now"

"Why don't you come a bit close, so I can snap your neck" Rosalyn retorted

"Like I said stubborn as always, but don't worry, I know how to bring you down a notch"

"You see, Rosalyn, I'm not the bad guy, here you are, after all, you took everything from me"

"I took everything from you? you must be crazy, you abused me since I was a child, and when my father tried to look for me, you left him and cheated on him, you are nothing but a s****" Rosalyn yelled

"Ah yes Steven, how is he doing? I heard he's been under the weather" Nora mocked

"Go f*** yourself, why would I tell you anything about my dad? You're the reason he's sick"

"But you are misunderstanding Rosie, dear, I never asked you about your dad, I asked about Michael's father" Nora replied with a smirk

"Have you lost your memory or something he's both our father"

"Hahahaha" Nora laughed " I can see why you would think that but your wrong" Nora said her expression turned serious at the end

"What the hell do you mean I'm wrong," Rosalyn asked

"Well, you see darling, Steven, isn't your real father your real father-"

"Is me" Evans spoke up shocking everyone in the room including Kevin

"What!!" Rosalyn yelled "if you think I would believe anything the two of you say you all crazy this is just some plot to get me to break down"

"Oh, but it's no trick Rosalyn, I am your real father, your mother and I met years ago and she got pregnant, but I had to leave so Steven raised you. I should thank him for all that he's done" Evan replied with a smug grin at his last comment

Rosalyn didn't believe what she heard, and she refused to let them trick her, so she decided to consult with her wolf

"Hey, you there?" Rosalyn asked

"Yeah am right here" Althea her wolf replied

"Are they telling the truth is that b***** my father?"

"Am sorry, rose, but they're not lying I reached out to his wolf and he is our father" Althea whimpered

A tear slipped past Rosalyn's lashes as everything that has happened to her over the years replayed in her mind, then she thought of Steven and how much he sacrificed for her.

Nora and Evans smiled as they saw Rosalyn crying, her eyes unfocused as she was lost in her thoughts but they weren't finished as yet

"Oh come now, darling, you shouldn't shed your tears for dead people, it's such a waste" Evans taunted

Snapping out of her haze Rosalyn replied "he's not dead you a**hole"

"Not yet but he will be, you see I was the one who gave Kevin the wolf's bane he used to keep his daughter's wolf at bay, that is until your son intervened. In return, Kevin ordered the doctor to inject small amounts into Steven as well, and he's been doing such for months now" Evans told her

"He should have been dead already, but he is a stubborn one as well but no matter in a couple of days he'll be a dead man seeing as you disappearing drove him over the edge" Nora laughed,

Rosalyn couldn't believe what she was hearing, so she tried to reach out to her dad's wolf Riley but he did not reply. Fear crept into Rosalyn's heart as she thought about her father dying, how could she not have realized he was being poisoned. Her fear quickly turned to anger as she shook violently

"I am gonna kill you all" she yelled

"Ahh, there it is the anger, the fear. Not so calm and collected now are we Rosie" Nora jeered

Walking over to her Nora grabbed a whip and slashed Rosalyn all over her body with it, causing her to scream out in pain while Kevin pleaded with Jermaine to just reject Rosalyn and the torture would stop, but no matter how they coaxed

him, Jermaine refused. They electrocuted, whipped, stabbed, and even beat them both to near-death however they both refused the offers.

Evans Nora and Kevin tortured Rosalyn and Jermaine for hours, but neither of them yielded to the demands made, instead, they tried to soothe each other's pain by promising to hold on and assuring each other of their love, eventually, their torturers gave up and decided to retire for the night with the intent of torturing the couple more severely the next day.

As they lay in their separate cages beaten and bloodied Rosalyn and Jermaine both thought about all they have been through. Jermaine thought about all the years, his father would torture him and beat him when he couldn't get to his mother, this was something no one knew about not even Judith herself.

Kevin would vent all his anger onto Judith every chance he got. Whenever something was wrong in his life or someone pissed him off his wife would pay the price, however, he had come home one day angrier than he's ever been searching for Judith; when he couldn't find her Jermaine took her beating that evening it was, then he realized his father was abusing his mother. Intent on saving his mom he would allow his father to take out his anger on him instead, and that's how it went until Jermaine was 18 years old.

As Rosalyn and Jermaine lay silently a young 17-year-old girl quietly entered their cell with a tray of food and water along with some medical supplies. It was not until she started opening Rosalyn's cage did they notice someone else was in the room. Rosalyn quickly took on a defensive stance even though her body was weak

"I-I-I'm not gonna try and hurt you, I'm just here to clean your wounds, please be quiet, I don't want them to know that I'm helping you guys" the young girl stuttered

"And why should I believe anything you say," Rosalyn asked

"Really!? I'm a weak human and you're a werewolf what chance would I have in killing you even if you're not at your full strength the way you stood up not so long ago I wouldn't stand a chance against you" the girl replied

Shocked at her revelation Rosalyn sniffed the air for her scent, the girl had spoken the truth she was a human.

"So why are you helping us if you're working with them"

"Because I'm not here of my free will ok they took me because I have something they want and because I'm smart they force me to make poisons that can harm and kill your species, it's what they've been using to torture you both, as soon as I found out I started making the poisons less potent that's the only reason you both are still alive that and your resilience of course"

“What’s your name?” Rosalyn asked

“Lillian but you can call me Lilly” she replied smiling

“Ok Lilly I’m Rosalyn and he’s Jermaine” Rosalyn introduced herself and Jermaine

Afterward, Lilly cleaned Rosalyn and Jermaine’s wounds and gave them food and water as they would need the strength for what was to come the next day. After assisting the couple she silently made her way back to her lab and laid on the worn-out mattress at the far left corner of the room to get some rest.

The next day Nora Kevin and Evans tortured Rosalyn and Jermaine, but all their attempts yielded no success. Nora started becoming angry and impatient until she got so mad a sickeningly evil idea popped into her head.

Nora left the room to find two of her rogue subordinates, they were cruel men who would do anything she asked of them without a second thought. When she returned to the room Evans was in the middle of electrocuting Rosalyn

“There’s no need for that honey I found a way to break her for good” Nora said with an evil grin

Loving the look on Nora’s face Evans withdrew and allowed her to take over. The reason Evans loved Nora so much was because she had a dark soul and even though people often saw him as a cold-hearted monster Nora was way worse than he is.

“Owen this is Rosalyn what do you think about her?” Nora asked the tall man standing beside her

“She is a beauty minus all those cuts and bruises I can see she is one hot lady beneath all that” he replied

“I’m glad you like her” Nora smiled “she’s yours”

“What!?” Everyone including Owen asked at the same time

“She’s yours, you can do with her as you please, I know you haven’t had a mate in a long time so consider this my gift to you because you are such a hard worker”

The man smirked as he nodded his thanks thinking about all the things he could do with a beautiful lady such as Rosalyn. Realizing what was going on Jermaine started yanking on his chains trying to set himself free there was no way in hell he’d let another man touch Rosalyn.

Nora Kevin and Evans left the room as Owen and his companion stayed behind. The other man pinned Rosalyn to the ground as Owen removed his pants, Rosalyn thrashed and fought but she was too weak to fend off both men at the same time.

Owen slipped his hand under her dress and removed her underwear as Rosalyn kicked trying to get away from them, he then forced himself between her thighs holding onto her legs to keep her steady.

Jermaine was going out of his mind as he yanked and pulled with all his strength to try and save Rosalyn but his efforts remained futile. He yelled screamed and threatened but the two men paid him no mind.

Owen forced himself inside Rosalyn in a once swift painful thrust as she screamed out in agony. He was about to thrust again when he felt himself being lifted from the ground and thrown across the room by a raging Jermaine. Jermaine's yellow eyes which indicated his wolf had taken control of his body flared with such anger and hatred he wouldn't be able to recognize himself if he looked in a mirror. Jermaine shifted into his wolf as he grabbed the man that was previously pinning Rosalyn to the ground and ripped him apart blood and body parts splashing all over the room then he turned towards Owen and snapped at his leg only grazing him as he ran towards the door and down the hallway.

However, Jermaine had no intention of letting him escape as he chased after him and dragged him back inside the room leaving a trail of blood behind them. He then shifted back into his human form and stuck his hand into Owens's chest pulling out his heart then ripped his body to shreds.

Evans and the others could not believe what they had just witnessed. The moment Rosalyn screamed it was like Jermaine became a monster, his eyes turned to a bright glowing yellow as he ripped apart the chains holding him down as if they were mere paper, and the way he gruesomely murdered the two men was enough to strike the fear of God into anyone.

Getting angry once more Nora barged into the room while Jermaine was getting dressed. He had already freed Rosalyn from her shackles and a**isted her in getting dressed as she was too dazed as to what had just happened to her.

He was putting on his garments when Nora entered the room, he was so shocked he didn't have time to react as the moment he turned to face her Nora stuck her claws into his belly ripping across his abdomen, Nora laughed triumphantly at the shocked expression on Jermaine's face as he fell to the ground bleeding out.

Rosalyn was in a daze as her mind tried to wrap itself around what had just happened to her, she couldn't believe that she was r***d and her mom was the one who ordered it nonetheless. She sat still in a daze even after Jermaine had broken her chains, she had flinched when he tried to touch her but soon relaxed when she realized who it was.

Rosalyn's mind was in a fog of disbelief never had she ever expected something like that could happen to her, she was so wrapped up in her dismay she hadn't noticed her mom sneaking up on Jermaine it wasn't until Nora started laughing did Rosalyn realize what was happening. She looked up to see Jermaine lying on the ground bleeding out while her mom stood over him cackling like the witch she is.

"Nooooooo" Rosalyn screamed as she scrambled towards him

Jermaine's breathing was shallow his blood gushing out in gallons as his wound remained open due to the poison that coated Nora's claws. Rosalyn cradled Jermaine in her arms rocking back and forth as she chanted

"No, no baby please don't leave me"

Nora laughed hysterically as Rosalyn willed Jermaine to open his eyes. Tears fell on Rosalyn's face as her anger skyrocketed, she could feel Althea taking over as rage and hate spread throughout her.

Nora stopped laughing when she saw Rosalyn's eyes turned blood red, she was about to take on a defensive stance but was too slow as Rosalyn was in front of her within an instant, if she were human she wouldn't have seen her move and even with her wolf eyes she had only glimpsed her.

Rosalyn threw Nora across the room in a flash, then in no time, she was above her pounding her fists into Nora's face and body while scratching and clawing at her. She looked up and saw the chair Jermaine was in earlier where they electrocuted him repeatedly, this caused Rosalyn's anger to escalate to another level. She picked Nora up by her neck and threw her in the chair then strapped her down with the intent of giving her a taste of her own medicine but Evans busted into the room at that moment.

When Rosalyn saw him she smirked, Evans charged at her but he was unable to land a hit as Rosalyn grabbed a knife from the nearby table and slit his throat in one swift movement then pulled his head from his body and threw it on the ground where it rolled to the doorway.

Getting rid of Evans Rosalyn saw Kevin standing at the door with a look of utmost terror on his face while his entire body shook. When he realized she saw him he turned and bolted down the hallway, Rosalyn would have gone after him if she hadn't Jermaine coughing, she ran back to him as she held him in her arms as he coughed up blood.

Moments later Lilly ran past the doorway, she had snuck outside earlier to get some herbs from the clearing that she could use to threaten Jermaine and Rosalyn's wounds later, when she saw a huge black wolf with white stripes he was so beautiful she had wanted to touch his fur, but then she remembered she had snuck out and thought it was one of Evans men that she saw so she ran. Lilly knew that if she was caught she would be punished so she ran until she reached the mansion then snuck in through the secret passage at the back of the house.

She was running so fast that she didn't see the blood trail in the hallway it was when she glimpsed Evans's decapitated head at the doorway she stopped and turned back to take a second glance. There she saw Jermaine in Rosalyn's arms bleeding out, she had grown attached to the lovely couple as they were the only people who ever showed her kindness or gratitude, she wanted to help them but was hesitant to let out her secret.

After a moment of contemplation Lilly decided to leap of faith. She rushed into the room towards the couple but Rosalyn snapped at her when she came too close, it was clear Rosalyn's wolf was in control so Lilly approached cautiously.

"I can help him if you let me" she calmly told Rosalyn

"Please let me help or hell die" she coaxed moving closer

With a growl Rosalyn allowed Lilly to come towards them. Lilly walked over slowly then kneeled beside Jermaine, she took the knife that's was on the ground and cut open her palm then wiped her blood across Jermaine's wound. The moment Lilly's blood entered Jermaine's wound he started healing and within a minute he was healed

"This is why Evans kidnapped me, because my blood can heal any wouldn't and nullify any poison as well as other things. Since Jermaine was at death's door it will take him some time to wake up but he'll be fine" Lilly assured Rosalyn

After healing Jermaine Rosalyn filled Lilly in on what she missed, Lilly saw Nora on the chair battered to a pulp and rejoiced internally. After making sure Rosalyn was ok she went to her lab and packed up all of her work, not leaving anything behind she cleared everything out along with all of Evans's money then took her to leave from the place that was her prison for two years.

Rosalyn remained in the same position Lilly found her, still cradling an unconscious Jermaine. She could hear a noise outside but ignored it, then she heard footsteps coming towards her; her body tensed as she got ready to fight off whoever it is if they tried to attack her or Jermaine. She was shocked to see Alessandro enter the room, he tried walking towards them but she snapped at him unconsciously, her protective instincts overriding everything else.

Out of the blue Kevin reappeared at the door with a gun in his hand, he smirked when he saw Alessandro thinking he could kill two birds with one stone after all he had nothing left to lose; his son was dead and the rest of his family already hated the only thing he had left was his revenge and he would be damned if he didn't get it. Turning off the safety he pointed the gun at Alessandro then said

"You took everything from me, Rosalyn, now it's time I return the favor" then pulled the trigger

Rosalyn saw Kevin fire at Alessandro and at a moment's notice she left Jermaine's side to save Alessandro, she had planned to push him out the way but the bullet hit her in the chest causing her to fall bringing Alessandro down with her.

"Alessandro I-I'm so sorry" she croaked

"Momma no no no please no you can't die you can't leave us"

It was then Rosalyn realized it was Xavier in control of Alessandro's body, she was surprised as Xavier rarely took control

"I love you, mi bambino, but I don't think I can hold on when Jermaine wakes up, tell him I love him" she replied as she felt herself slipping into darkness

Rosalyn's breathing got shallower as she tried to hold on knowing full well what would happen to Alessandro if she died however the bullet was lodged close to her heart and she knew her time was limited

"Mom no!!!!" She heard Xavier yell as her eyes closed

The last thing she saw before falling unconscious was a blurred silhouette of a man resembling Michael entering the room.

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 25

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Michael's POV

(~6 months later~)

"What the hell do you mean? you don't know where he is!? Aren't you guys supposed to be able to track any supernatural creature?" I yelled slamming my hands on the desk I was seated behind?

Keshaun, dad, and I are currently in a meeting with the four men who led the werewolf council, after we had found Jermaine and Rosalyn, and I briefed everyone on what had happened with Alessandro the four men sitting across from me now had later offered their help in finding Alessandro as he was once apart of their ranks. It has now been six months and we are still unable to find him, they had been tracking his movements based on the increase in rogue deaths over the past couple of months, at first we thought nothing of it until we got eyewitness accounts describing the killer and the descriptions had matched Alessandro to a T.

"Look beta Michael we know that you are frustrated and angry, you have every right to be, but it's been six months since Alessandro disappeared from our radar, and that can only mean two things, either he's somehow able to hide from us overnight or he's dead, we both know it's most likely the second option," the first of the four elders told me

"He's not dead! How can he be dead? I would have felt it"

"Beta you wouldn't," the second elder said in a matter of fact tone

"And why the hell not? Isn't he a werewolf? Isn't he my nephew? I asked getting more pissed by the second

"We cannot tell you why, but just know you wouldn't" it was the first elder who spoke this time

"See here, old man, I don't give a f*** about your secrets or whatever the f*** you guys are hiding, ok? All I know is it's been six months since my sister and Jermaine were taken, six months since my nephew disappeared and six months since my sister has been stuck in that room. She hasn't eaten or spoken to anyone since she woke up two weeks after we found her, and she learned her son was gone thinking his mom is dead. She cries all day and night only sleeping when her body is too exhausted and shuts down, do you know how hard it is to watch your baby sister suffering like that, and you can't do anything about it!!!" I shouted

"Calm down, Michael, it's no use getting upset" Keshawn said placing a hand on my shoulder

"Don't you f***ing dare tell me to calm down this is all your damn fault if you hadn't rejected my sister, none of this would have happened, but then again I'm kind of glad you did since Jermaine knows how to take better care of her than you do. I pray to the moon goddess that pup amber has inside her doesn't turn out like its parents, or this pack is gonna sink, but let me tell you this 'Alpha' my family, and I will be jumping ship long before that happens, because I'll be damned if I let your family destroys mine anymore, then it already has" I replied flipping him off then left the room with a slam of the door.

Deciding I've had enough of the council's, b*****, I make my way down the stairs to find my fiancé and our two-month-old son. My mind raced back to the day Alessandro disappeared.

Flashback: we had only started fighting for about 20 minutes when I saw Alessandro rush to the front of the mansion and head inside, we all heard a scream earlier and the potent scent of blood that floods this area has both Rosalyn and Jermaine's scent, which is all the proof we need that they're here.

After killing countless rogues, the decrease in their numbers became evident, giving us the upper hand, we had a few injuries but luckily no deaths. I was in the middle of killing a rogue when I heard a gunshot go off inside the mansion, I remembered Alessandro had gone inside, so I quickly finished off my prey and rushed into the house.

Entering the house, I went up a staircase that lead to a long hallway that was lit up only by the rays of light from the sun. making my way down the pa**age, I saw a trail of blood leading to the last room in the hallway, following the trail, I came to a stop at the door where the trail ended only to find the decapitated head of a man.

Stepping past the severed head, I walked into the room, looking up from my feet at the sound of a voice, and instantly wished I hadn't. The sight that greeted me was a horrific one if I've ever seen any, blood and body parts were everywhere and Jermaine's body lay battered and bruised in a corner, but the worst of all was the sight of Alessandro, cradling Rosalyn into his arms with a bullet lodged in her chest, the sight froze me immediately.

He was crying, begging her not to leave him, but her breathing was getting shallower by the second, and soon after she closed her eyes. Alessandro let out a loud howl filled with so much pain, it was unbearable to hear however, something changed as a single tear fell from his eye, it was then I realized Xavier had taken over Alessandro's body probably to shield him from the pain, then, something about him seemed different.

I gasped in surprise at the color of his eyes, they were pitch black instead of the glowing yellow or blood red color, they should have when a wolf takes full control, he turned to look at me, I could see all the anger pain hatred, and bloodlust in his eyes and for a moment I feared my nephew, but then before I could do anything else he turned, jumped out the window, and bolted into the forest. I contemplated going after him, but then I remembered my dying sister on the ground, so I rushed to her side. Her heartbeat was so low if not for my werewolf hearing, I would have thought she was dead, I know Alessandro would never have left his mother if he knew there was a chance she could survive, but the way he looked, it was obvious he wasn't in the right state of mind to notice, hence as his uncle and Rosalyn's big brother, it is my duty to keep her alive.

I quickly mind linking the doctor that was with our group as well as the alpha to let them know what I found. I had initially thought Jermaine was dead from the way he looked, but whilst attending to Rosalyn I heard his faint breathing and knew he was alive just unconscious. I went to search the house and found a lab with all the necessary equipment for the doctor to operate on Rosalyn. I rushed back to the room to find the others taking in the state of the ma**ive room in shock, I instructed two of the warriors to accompany the doctor to the lab, giving the doctor the space he needed and leaving my sister's life in his capable hands.

After Rosalyn and Jermaine were taken to the lab, I went back inside the room intent on at least finding some clues as to what the hell happened here. One of the warriors from my sister's pack came up to me and said

"Beta Michael, we found Rosalyn and her mate, but no one has seen Alessandro and we're sure he was the first person to enter the house"

I sighed as the last image of my nephew flashed through my mind "I'll tell you everything I know soon, ok? I just need a minute to process what I've seen today and Alessandro is fine at least for now"

He nodded and went back to his fellow pack mates as they took in the room, I was looking at the face of the man whose head was severed from his body when someone yelled

"Guys, there's a lady over here and I think she's alive"

I turned to look in the direction of the voice, I had been so busy with Rosalyn and Jermaine, I hadn't realized there was someone else in here. I rushed over to the far left corner of the room to see a bloodied battered woman who looked like she was in her early fifties, sitting in what looked like a torture chair. Her face seemed somehow familiar to me, but I couldn't tell how I stepped closer moving a

strand of blood-soaked hair from her face. The moment I lifted the hair my heart stopped, black dots started taking over my vision, and I felt extremely dizzy. I felt alpha black grab my shoulders to steady my movements as I was stumbling, but that didn't stop the darkness from taking over, my last thought being

What are you doing here?

Mom!!

End of flashback

I shook my head, trying to get those images from my head, I hated thinking about that day because it reminded me that I was unable to protect my family, but I detested thinking about it mostly because it reminded me of that traitorous b**** once called my mother. When we had first found her, the condition she was in led me to believe she was a captive as well until Jermaine woke up, and told us how she and her lover was the reason for all this, we also learned that she was the one who had Mrs. Carmichael poisoning dad.

The men of the Carmichael family had always been this pack's doctor, the only exception being Mrs. Carmichael seeing as she was a doctor in her old pack, which was attacked a few months before we found her, she was the only survivor or so we thought turns out she worked for Evans all along, and when she found out that our resident doctor was her mate she used that to get close to our pack as a spy for Evans and Nora. Her husband was already our head doctor and since he had no qualms about her joining our medical team, the alpha granted her request. I had enlisted her help in caring for my father after he got ill, so she had all the access she needed to poison him daily, she was also the one who was adding wolfsbane to Izzy's medicine on Kevin's orders. After we found out what she had done her mate rejected her and she was executed for treason, we still haven't been able to find Kevin's whereabouts as well, we know he's alive because his body was never found and Mrs. black can still sense him.

As for my so-called mother she's rotting in our smallest dirtiest cell where she's tortured daily by yours truly. I wanted to kill her, but I thought Rosalyn deserved the honors more, so she will suffer until Rosalyn is well enough to deal with her.

I was so lost in my thoughts, I hadn't realized that instead of finding Genevieve, I actually left the packhouse and went outside to sit under the big oak tree in the front of the yard. I was about to get up when I heard someone call out to me in a hushed voice, I turned to look in all directions but didn't see anyone

"Beta Michael, am up here," the voice said

I looked up to see one of the young men that accompanied the four elders here.

"What the heck are you doing up in the tree, and what do you want? am in a really bad mood right now," I asked

"Please keep your voice down, I don't want anyone to hear us" he whispered

"Look, I know you're angry right now, but I can give you the answers about your nephew that you need, meet me in the woods by the lake in fifteen minutes," he told me then disappeared into the tree

"Well, that's not weird at all," I thought to myself. I wonder if he really could give me the information I needed, I hope so, because I'm slowly losing my mind. I got up from under the tree and headed into the woods as I called out to Genevieve via mind link

"Hey, baby, where are you?"

"I'm in our room, I just put Cameron in his crib. Is your meeting over?"

"Not those damned elders pissed me off, so I left, but I think I might be able to get some information on Alessandro, I'm heading into the woods right now to meet with the person"

"Alright, just be careful, ok? I love you"

"I love you, too, babe, and make sure to eat some food, and don't go watching movies all day, I'll come to give you a nice massage after am done here"

"Ok" she replied then cut off the mind link

I walked into the forest, and head towards the lake where I saw the same guy from the tree earlier, I made my way towards him cautiously, because unlike everyone else I never trusted the council and my distrust increased drastically over these past few months.

"Ok, what is it? you have to tell me and it better be good because I'm not in the mood for riddles and games," I asked when I reached the tree he stood at

"First of all, am not the enemy here, and neither is the council but I think them withholding information from you guys is the reason Alessandro can't be found," he told me

"We'll agree to disagree on the whole 'council not being the enemy' part, just tell me what I need to know" I replied

"I don't know much about the whole thing, but I did some digging a few weeks ago, and turns out a few years ago when Alessandro was around 15 years old, a newly shifted wolf something happened that caused him to lose control, and he killed a bunch of people" he informed

"Yeah I already know that and people started calling him the monster of Florence, I also know that the council took him in and turned him into an a**a**in to help curb his bloodlust," I said exasperatedly

"Yeah, but what you didn't know was how they got him to curb that bloodlust. Yes, he was made into an a**a**in but just for a year, and his lust for blood didn't show any signs of going away, so the council started giving him this experimental treatment that they injected him with in small dosages for a couple of months, and they also taught him how to switch off his emotions"

"What!!!" I all but shouted

"Calm down and be quiet, do you want us to get caught?" he hissed

"Sorry, I'm just surprised how do you even teach someone to do something like that is that even possible"

"Oh, believe me, it is and with the right guidance or if the right situation occurs, it can be done. It's mostly used in traumatic situations when a person is in great pain or suffers great loss, it's similar to when someone experiences something bad, and that causes amnesia where the brain suppresses the memory except this time, it's the emotions that are being suppressed."

"Holy crap" I replied in a shocked-awed state

"You said a person can turn off their emotions if they suffer great loss, does the death of a parent count?" I asked

"Yes, that would count as one of the major occurrences, where it could happen?" he replied

"Wait a minute, when someone suppresses their emotions do their eyes turn black"

"No, I didn't see anything about eyes turning black in the report I read"

"Ok"

"That's not all" he adds

"There's more what can be more frightening than that"

"The experimental treatment I mentioned earlier that they used on Alessandro turns out it wasn't treatment at all, I don't know what it is but from what I read it made Alessandro and his wolf extremely powerful, and the bloodlust increased tenfold and he killed all the doctors that were a**igned to him. It took them 48 hours to sedate him, then they stopped giving him whatever it was, they were injecting him with and he eventually got better even his bloodlust went away but what scares me though is what I saw written at the bottom of the report"

"What did you see," I asked intriguingly

"A note was written at the end of the report it said: experiment failed, the subject may not survive if the transition occurs as the substance already fused with his blood cells, making it impossible to be completely removed henceforth if the change occurs again, it is highly recommended that subject be killed on sight. It seems like whatever they gave Alessandro made him too dangerous to control, and if the change the person mentioned happens again, he'll be killed"

"I didn't hear anything else after subject must be killed on sight, my mind was in a loop and I was unable to focus"

I stood there staring at nothing as the words played over in my head and my anger grew. How dare they? how f***ing dare they. After my sister gave them her son to help him, they experimented on him instead then that failing, and now they want to kill him if he loses control, I'd die before that happen.

"Beta Michael rogues, just breached our borders" one of the guards on patrol voice sounded loudly in my head bringing me back to reality

"How much and where are they" I replied

"Four of them by the southern borders it seems one is injured and is being carried by the third as we are currently in a battle with the other two"

"Ok I'll be there in five minutes" I replied as I sprinted off in that direction

Three minutes later I was a few meters away from the southern border, and I could see the battle taking place. This time it was three rogues against six of our pack warriors, and I'm ashamed to say the rogues were handing our best fighters their a**es. As I came to a stop Cain who had filled me in on the situation earlier via mind link was thrown to my feet, he was battered bruised, and bleeding but had no fatal wounds. I picked him up as I mind linked Keshawn and the doctor then leaned Cain on a tree nearby. As I sauntered over in full beta mode to the piece of trash who had the nerve to hurt my fellow pack warrior, I looked him over from his feet to his head and when my eyes reached his face, I did a double-take then almost fainted when the person looked back at me.

Tears gathered in my eyes and the shock, I felt left me stationary as my frazzled brain tried to process what my eyes were seeing. it couldn't be, after all this time I couldn't believe what I'm seeing is true, except it was and my heart leaped for joy, it was him

Alessandro!

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 26

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Jermaine POV

I'm currently sitting in Rosalyn's room watching her sleep, this is the only time I can be near her without her freaking out or flinching at every move I make. I can't believe this is what our lives had turned out to be, who would have ever thought rose, and I would be together who would have taught we'd get kidnapped and tortured by our parents. These past months have been the longest bittersweet months of my entire existence. Bitter because of the whole being kidnapped and tortured thing but sweet because I finally got the girl of my dreams, and I'd be damned if I let her go.

Almost dying at the hands of Nora and watching Rosalyn get tortured was awful but what has me dying inside every day is the fact that she was r***d right in front of me. I know I managed to stop it before it went further than it did but the damage had already been done, and no matter how much I wish I could I can't reverse it.

Ever since Rosalyn woke up the only time she had spoken was when she asked to see Alessandro, Michael, and I had to watch the life disappear from her eyes as we told her he was gone. At first, she thought he was dead but then we explained the situation to her, however, that didn't make it any less painful.

She tried searching for him for two months straight without any luck and the longer it took for us to find him the more withdrawn she became to make matters worst what that guy did to her really messed her up plus the knowledge of knowing that Steven wasn't her real father but that psycho Evans then getting tortured by him, I guess it was all too much for her to handle, and she just fell down a rabbit hole that no one, not even me seem to be able to pull her out of.

She doesn't eat she doesn't sleep, all she does is look at pictures of her and Alessandro while he was growing up and cries. She cries constantly until her body is too tired to keep up with them she pa**es out for days at one point she pa**ed out for a week because she was dehydrated and malnourished but regardless of what we do or say she doesn't eat, the doctor has her on IVs constantly for her body to get the nutrients it needs.

Genevieve spends most of the days with her but that doesn't seem to cheer her up in any way or form no matter how hard Genevieve tries Rosalyn only stares at the walls with eyes so empty and lacking any sign of life. The alpha and Luna of her pack came to visit four times in the last six months, and it has been in those times that I have ever seen an alpha that looked like he could rip apart a skyscr***r building with his bare hands crying like a child, it was a historic and heartbreaking sight.

The Luna whom I have come to know as Gabriella or Gabby as everyone calls her had already given birth to a strong baby boy but despite the joyous occasion both parents were distraught because of what had happened.

Alpha zander had even challenged Keshawn at a fight to the death because he blamed him for everything that happened while Rose and Alessandro had been

here. If not for the pleas from my mother he would have killed my brother already, however after it was announced that Amber was pregnant he tried to kill him again, and he almost succeeded too if his wife hadn't threatened him into backing down. They wanted to bring Rosalyn back to Italy but Michael told him that if they found Alessandro or he was to return it would be easier if Rosalyn remained in the states.

We continued to search for Alessandro with the help of the council and the blood moon pack but our efforts didn't yield the results we were looking for, either we found his location a day after he's left, or the information we received led us to the wrong person. The closest we ever came to finding him was when he was spotted in New York, by one of my business associates who immediately informed me of his whereabouts. We immediately took the trip there and found him at a luxurious hotel. As we entered the lobby the elevator opened with the body of a Supreme court judge. The bloodied body caused chaos and panic in the hotel, and I guess he used that as a chance to escape.

We all knew Alessandro was the culprit based on the way the man was killed, it was a technique taught to him by the council during his two years stay with them. It wasn't a surprise that he had killed someone, after all that's how we've been tracking him, by the bodies he left behind. What we didn't know was why he did it, and the only person who could answer that question was Alessandro and he was long gone.

Being so enthralled in my thoughts I almost missed Rosalyn stirring. I quickly but silently got up from the bed then made my way through the door I had left ajar in case I had to make a quick exit. As the gentle click of the lock was heard Rosalyn's breathing became less even by the second indicating she was waking up. I sighed in relief that I made it out in time I did not want a repeat of what happened last time.

Flashback:

It's been two weeks since the pack doctor performed surgery on Rose to remove the bullet that was lodged in her chest. I haven't eaten or slept ever since I woke up, and found out she's been shot. I don't even know how I'm still alive the last thing I remember is getting my abdomen ripped out by Nora then the next thing I know I'm awake in a hospital bed injury-free. No one knows the reason behind my recovery but I know Rosalyn had something to do with it, however, I'll have to wait until she wakes up to find that out.

I practically lived at the hospital for the whole two weeks that Rosalyn had been unconscious. It's driving me insane, why isn't she waking up I miss her so much it hurts both physically and emotionally. The doc said she's already completely healed but she still hasn't woken up, I want to see those beautiful eyes of hers I want to talk to her most importantly I want her to know what happened to Alessandro, so we can search for him together, I know that with her help we'd be able to find him easily.

Sighing I look down at the beautiful strong woman lying in the hospital bed beside me. Even in a state of unconsciousness she still manages to look regal. How can one person be so beautiful it should be a crime. I gently tucked away from the lock of black hair in her face then brushed my thumb across her smooth caramel skin.

“Come back to me baby please I can’t do this without”

I whispered then placed a kiss on her forehead. She started turning and twisting, at first, I thought she was waking up but then she started turning more and more as if she was struggling to free herself from something. I shook her gently and called out her name trying to get her awake but she just kept on twisting and turning until she let out a scream, and started yelling no-no-no. I was confused as to what she was saying, and her hands were flashing all over the place causing the needles in her arms to fall out and injuring her in the process.

I grabbed her hands and tried to keep her from moving, so she wouldn’t harm herself any further then I pressed the b***on above her head to summon the doctor or a nurse. When I held her down she kept screaming, and I tried to talk to her, calling her name to get her to calm down but it didn’t work. When she opened her eyes while still squirming I smiled because she was finally awake but then all hell broke loose, and she started screaming again even louder this time. The doctor rushed into the room asking what happened, I turned to him to answer immediately loosening my grip on Rosalyn’s arms, she immediately pulled away and dragged herself to the furthest corner of the room. I was surprised at her actions she looked spooked as her eyes flashed from the doctor than me.

“Rose”

I called out to her as I took small steps towards her because she looked so terrified. When I reached out for her she flinched, and my heart broke into a million pieces when I saw the level of fear in her eyes as she looked at me. That was when it clicked like a switch going off in my head, she was r***d she wouldn’t want to be around me because I’m a man plus I didn’t protect her like I promised I would I failed her, and now she won’t let me come near her. That day was the closest I got near her since then and even when Michael and I told her what happened to Alessandro it was in the presence of Genevieve and a female nurse.

End of flashback

Rosalyn’s POV

My head hurts my heart aches my eyes are red and swollen my entire body feels weak, and lifeless, I, feel weak and lifeless, but I also feel dirty like I’ve been tainted. I know Jermaine has been in here while I was sleeping his scent is all over the room. I must admit that it brings me some comfort but the pain in my heart, and the war in my mind is too much to be rid of. I hate that I can’t be around Jermaine as much I want to be by his side I can’t, I will not allow myself to be near him. I’m useless and dirty no matter how much I shower and scrub my body I’ll never be clean again because of what that monster did to me. I still see his face in

my dreams hear his voice in my head I can still feel his hands on me, and no matter how much I scream and beg and fight it just won't go away. It's my fault it's all my fault, if I hadn't been so weak I wouldn't have gotten captured then been forced to watch as they tortured Jermaine in front of me, and I was helpless to do anything about it. If I hadn't been so weak that man wouldn't have been able to get his way with me as my mother watched and laughed in triumph. If I wasn't weak Alessandro wouldn't think I'm dead and lose control, my baby boy would be here right now instead of murdering people.

Everyone thinks I don't know what's going on, but I do, I can hear them especially when they're arguing. I know everything that goes on in this house I think the range of my hearing has increased exponentially due to all the listening I've been doing, it's like am training.

For starters I know amber and Kashaun are having a baby, I think she's due in three months. No one told me that, but I heard them talking, I also heard alpha zander telling Kashaun, he was gonna kill him in the most inhumane way possible. I heard that the pack has been under a lot of attacks lately because of Kevin. That son of a b****, my blood boils every time I think of him, I swear if I get the chance, I'll make him suffer a fate worst than death. I also hear Michael arguing with the council Every time they visit. Those sneaky little old s****s, they think I don't know what they did to my baby, experimenting on him like he's a guinea pig but they'll get what's coming to them I can feel it. The one thing I hear the most though, are the sounds of Jermaine crying in the night. I know it's my fault, and it kills me inside and no matter how much my mind-body, and soul tell me to comfort him I can't because I would also be comforting myself and I don't deserve it. I'm dirty and weak and useless I don't deserve his love I'm tainted and broken.

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 27

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

Emptiness

All I feel is emptiness.

Well, I wouldn't exactly call it feeling since I no longer have access to my emotions. It's like I'm having an out-of-body experience just watching my life unfold before my eyes. Never had I ever imagined this would happen, I lost everything. My mom, my family, my emotions, my sanity, and lastly my body.

6 months ago the woman at the center of my world, my mother, died in my arms. I will never see her beautiful hazel eyes again, I'll never hear her gentle soothing voice, she'll never get to watch me grow up and become the man she wanted me to be, I'll never get to be that person now. I won't be able to fulfill my dreams, and I won't be a person who my mate will be proud of and be able to love, it was all ripped from me in a split second by one man, Kevin Black.

On that day when my mother took her last breath in my arms, as I felt that unknown beast inside of me take control, I vowed to myself that I will find that man, and I will introduce him to a world of pain the likes of which he has never experienced, he will beg me for death and when he does I'll give him that hope only to smash it in front his face like a piece of gla**. It is with that vow, that blood oath, that promise I made to my mother and myself that I plunged into the darkest abyss of my soul, and let out the beast that had been caged within me for so long. That blood-thirsty monster thrives on the lust of blood, hatred, and anger. All those things occupy my heart, and I offered them to it giving up the last piece of humanity I had left to get my revenge.

I have been tracking Kevin for months now, but every time I get close enough he slips out of my grasp. He's nothing but a snake, slithering around destroying people's life just like he did mine, but I refuse to let him go this time because I will not stop until I get my hands on him even if I have to kill him the moment I get my hands on him, although I'd prefer to torture him before I send him off to hell.

I know uncle Michael has been searching for me as well as the council, each for different reasons. As much as I love my uncle and grandpa, I can't go home, in fact, I no longer have a home, after all a home is where the heart is and my heart has been ripped to pieces leaving me homeless. They are my family and I love them but I'm not the sweet kid they knew and loved, all that changed when I was twelve years old. And even after that I still was a genuine kid who laughed and lived like every teenager should but since my mom died I have become a shell, just a vessel for the monster that has taken over my body. Alessandro Parker is no more I am la bestia, the beast everyone fears, the monster created from unknown serums and experiments. I remember the day I found out what the council had done to me.

Flashback

I had been in my room for hours bored to my core. The training ended three hours ago, and there was a huge meeting to be held in the evening where everyone must be in attendance but right now the four elders were having their meeting. My mom is visiting me today she'll be here in about an hour but until then I have absolutely nothing to do.

Fed up with my state of boredom I decided to take a walk. Leaving my room I ventured down the long hallway that leads to the elevator, as I reach the third door at the end I see that it was ajar, and the lights are still on.

'This is Garrett's room'

I thought to myself. Garrett Simms is one of the doctors here, and he's also super nice and a good friend. He was the first person I spoke to after I was brought here. I knocked on the door twice thinking he was inside, when I get no reply I knock two more times.

"Garrett you in here" I called out

Receiving no reply I conclude that he must have gone out, and forgot to turn the lights off, so I turn to leave. As I'm about to walk away I hear a loud crash and the sound of equipment falling, thinking Garrett must be in there but too busy to have heard me I dashed inside to see what happened only to find Manson his cat sitting near a pile of broken test tubes, s***tered papers, and fallen equipment. Sighing in relief I began to look around, that's when I saw a file on the ground with my name on it. I wasn't shocked Garrett had a file on me after all he is my doctor, but this one looked different than the other types of files I see in his office that he keeps his patient's information on. Curious as to what was inside I picked up the file that had confidential written in bold caps on the cover, and opened it even though I know I shouldn't.

I see a picture of me at the top on the front page along with basic information like name, height, skin color, address, etc. I skipped a few pages and landed on a page that said

Subject: 114- Alessandro Parker

Test: #11

The subject shows signs of compatibility with serum H, however, the theory objective has not been met. The Subject's lust for blood has shown no signs of decreasing nor is the subject responsive to mental commands. Instead, serum H causes an increase in the subject's capabilities, immeasurable strength, hearing, sight, and smell. His blood lust has been tripled, eyes turn black when the subject loses control however based on reports from doctor Simms, the sessions held with the patient show he is only violent if emotions are overwhelmed.

Blood test results have proven signs of the subject's blood containing an unknown venom results are still pending

NB: the patient can transform partially into a wolfman with an unknown strength. Transformation is unique and deadly as two attendants were killed during this discovery however patient seems to have suffered amnesia after regaining control.

Conclusion: experiment failed, a substance already fused with the subject's blood cells making it impossible to be completely removed henceforth if the change occurs again it is highly recommended that subject be killed on sight.

I stood there dumbstruck beyond belief, all this time I thought the council was helping me all this time I thought I was getting better, Instead I'm just a guinea pig, a failed experiment to be disposed of. I started shaking as I felt the hurt anger and betrayal build up inside me.

How could they? How dare they experiment on a child. All I wanted was to be normal, so I could go home and be with my mom and the pack. I just wanted to hang out with my friends and do normal teenager stuff, instead, I'm trapped here training away, and blackening my soul. I had already lost count of the number of

persons I've killed in the two years I've been here, All I wanted was a little help instead I was used.

I could feel my wolf taking over I was angry beyond recovery my mind was in a fog of rage, I saw red.

"Alessandro, what are you doing in here? and why are my paperwork and equipment all over the floor?"

I was snapped from my rage-filled haze by the sound of Garrett's voice, he looked at me with questioning eyes until he saw the file in my hand and I saw all the color drained from his face.

"Why Garrett why" was all I said holding up the file in my shaking hands

"Al it's not what you thin-" he began, getting cut off by me

"It's not what I think!? Is that what you're trying to tell me? Are you saying this isn't what it looks like, and I somehow read it wrong or they mistakenly placed my name on this folder" I yelled

"Let me explain ok"

"Explain!? Explain what? Huh? Explain to me that my mom sent me here so you guys could help me but instead you experimented on me, made me into a freak. A freak who's about to be killed because your precious experiment failed. Was I even your friend was any of this even real" I yelled feeling my wolf Xavier coming to the surface.

I knew it was my wolf but he felt different, he seemed way angrier than normal his aura was denser, and the rage and I felt coming from him was overwhelming, so much so that he overpowered me without trying, and I felt myself slip into the back seat of my mind.

End of flashback

Turns out they were making serums from some mysterious substance they found turning it into a drug and using it on the kids here I was the only one who showed any promise but they didn't get the results they were looking for. Instead, they turned me into a monster and that same very monster killed them all.

I shook my head trying to get those horrible thoughts from my mind. That day I killed so many people it still baffles me how the moon goddess even allowed me to live after that. I remember ripping some random guy's face off when my mom walked in, two men trying desperately to hold her back. She called out to get my attention, and the look in her eyes alone was like getting stabbed in the heart. I promised myself I'd do whatever it takes for my mom to never look at me in fear ever again, and that's why I trained hard day and night. I learned to control my anger and how to control my strength and exercise restraint but the day she was killed all that flew out the window, and now here I am in the city of California where it all started sitting in a café watching my prey as he talks with his

associate. I've been watching him for hours now, following him around the city waiting for the right moment, I refuse to let this chance slip by so I'm patiently observing his every move.

After four more hours of watching the snake, he finally leaves the cafe and starts walking down the street. I got up from my booth in the corner and followed from a good distance behind. He stopped pulling out his phone then started looking around his surroundings, so I pulled down my cap and quickly walked past him then turned into the alley ahead knowing he'd have to pass it on his way.

Standing in the alley close enough to the sidewalk but far in not to be seen by anyone I pulled out a needle from my jacket pocket and waited patiently for him to pass by. A couple of seconds later he's within my range but he's not alone, the man from earlier was with him. Unable to grab Kevin without causing a scene I let them pass by me, and then I stepped out and followed them. They went back to a hotel and I recognized it as the one mom, and I stayed at when she was kidnapped. I followed them inside and took a seat in the lobby as I watch them enter the elevator.

After they left I walked outside took off my jacket and cap, fixed myself up a bit then walked back inside with my jacket in hand. I walked up to the receptionist and put on my most dazzling smile

"Good morning I'm so sorry to bother you but I'm looking for someone and I was hoping you could help me," I asked sweetly

"Sure I'll see what I can do, what do you need help with" she replied with a small blush on her cheeks

"Well you see my grandfather and I was supposed to meet up at this hotel, it's my first time in Cali and I got a bit lost then I accidentally left my phone in a cab so I was wondering if you could tell me whether or not he had already checked in"

"This is him," I say showing her a picture of Kevin

"Why don't you just use my phone and call him it's not a problem"

"Oh no that's ok I already purchased a new phone and called him he told me he was at the Stanton hotel but am not sure if this is the only hotel in the city by that name I just need to know if this is the hotel he's at I don't want to book a room at the wrong place"

"Ok well if you say so, can I see some identification please"

"Here you go," I say handing her my fake ID

"What's the name of your grandfather" she asked

“Jacob Daniels” I replied giving her the alias I know he used to check into the hotel

She searched the guest list on her computer for a minute or two before saying “ahh yes we have a Jacob Daniels in room 405 and he’s the only one on our list”

“Thank you so much you’re a lifesaver. Could you book me a room please preferably the one next to his if it’s not already occupied”

“It’s no problem at all room 404 is unoccupied so I’ll put you in there. Here’s your key card your room is on the third floor, have a great stay”

“Thank you so much have a nice day” I smiled as I waved her goodbye then ran to catch the elevator.

I quickly put my cap back on and turned my back to the camera inside the elevator as I rode to the third floor. Walking down the long hallway I check the room numbers to find my own. Entering room 404 I checked my syringe filled with horse tranquilizer then opened the door to my balcony. I stepped out onto the balcony then climbed onto the rail and carefully eased my way over to the next room. When I reached Kevin’s balcony I stood to the side out of sight, and focused my hearing, listening for any signs of movement when I heard arguing.

“I thought you and your men were supposed to be the best at what you do so why is it so hard to catch one little brat,” Kevin yelled at someone

‘Aww how sweet they’re talking about me’ I thought to myself

“Don’t you dare act like this is our fault, my men are all dead, this is all you did you the reason Evans is dead, and now some kid is picking us off one by one? Over the past six months all our colleagues have been killed so don’t you f***ing act like this has anything to do with me he’s your grandson you fix it” the person replied

“That b***** is no grandson of mine I should have killed him that same day I killed his w**** of a mother” he scoffed

At the mention of my mother patience was no longer a virtue I had all I saw was the rage as I gave in to my wolf if I can even call him that anymore. Kicking down the balcony doors, Kevin and a man whom I recognized as the one he was with at the café; heads turned in the direction of the doors so fast I’m surprised they didn’t get whiplashed. They immediately took on defensive stances after realizing it was me, I stepped into the room and they both sent warning growls my way. Kevin then charged at me taking a swipe at my neck with his claws, I side-stepped him and grabbed him by his collar as he stumbled, then stuck the tranquilizer-filled needle into his neck and released him.

“What the hell did you do to him” the man growled

“Oh nothing I just injected him with some tranquilizers” I shrugged

He snarled baring his canines at me then lunged forward. I extended my claws as he came forward then stuck my hand inside his chest and ripped out his heart. I threw it to the ground then went inside the bathroom to wash my hands.

I took my phone from my pocket then dialed the number of a friend I met whilst on my quest for revenge, he picked up after the second ring.

"Hey AJ it's me," I said as he answered

"How'd it go did you get him," he asked

"Yeah he's right here," I say looking at Kevin's unconscious body

"Ok just give the signal when you're ready," he says before hanging up

I opened Kevin's door and peeked out to see if there was anyone in the halls. when I saw it was clear I grabbed Kevin's body and brought him back to my room then I went back and locked his door and put up the do not disturb sign.

Going back to my room, I took up the hotel's landline and called the front desk

"Hello this is Darcy from the front desk how may I help you"

"Omg I need help, my grandfather, I think something is wrong with him we were talking and he just fainted I tried CPR but it isn't working" I yelled into the phone in a panicked voice.

"Ok sir calm down what room are you in," she asked urgently

"I-I-I'm in room 404 w-with my grandpa" I stuttered

"Ok I've already called an ambulance they should be here in five minutes I'm gonna send someone up to help in the meantime"

"Please hurry," I say before putting back the phone and calling Aj again.

"Be ready in five you'll see an ambulance"

"Got it"

They sent a man up to the room with a wheelchair, he helped me put Kevin inside then wheeled him to the elevator. When we reached the lobby the ambulance pulled up to the front. I almost doubled over laughing when I saw sage and Brandon rushed out of the ambulance dressed as paramedics. Holding in my laughter I quickly wheeled Kevin up to them as they transferred him from the wheelchair to the gurney in the back of the ambulance. I gave the wheelchair back to the man then hopped in the ambulance as it drove off.

After driving in silence for five minutes I couldn't hold in my laughter anymore as it escaped my lips.

"Omg you guys look so weird in those clothes I almost blew my cover when I saw you," I said in between laughter

"I could see it in your eyes your face looked so red" sage chuckled

"By the way what did you guys do with the real paramedics," I asked

"Let's just hope they don't get arrested for public indecency when they wake up in an ally with only underwear on" Brandon replied

"Hey Al which way have we headed," Aj asked from behind the wheel

"It's time I paid a visit to a certain alpha so we're going to the Howling moon pack" I answered

"Dude are you trying to get us all killed the alpha of the Howling moon pack is vicious" he replied with wide eyes

"Well he's not as vicious as I am, I think it's time I let you guys know what I'm capable of," I told him

"Ok If you say so but if I get killed amma haunt your a** for the rest of time"

And with that, he turned onto the dirt road, leading to the place I dread the most on this earth.