The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 16

Rosalyn's POV

Isabelle and I sat in Alessandro's hospital room as we watched him sleep. Michael, Jermaine, and Genevieve had already visited and left, I had also apologized to Izzy for my behavior the other day. I was just angry and I took it out on her when I should be snapping her father's neck, but I'll let that stay for now. I also noticed that since Isabelle shifted, she looks more like a sixteen-year-old now, Her body is maturing into a young woman, thanks to the help of her wolf, Jermaine has also been teaching her everything she needs to know.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How long have you known?" I asked

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

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

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

Hello I answered

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

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

"Everything" she yelled

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

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

"Ok" she sniffled

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Burn!!"

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

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

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

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

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

"Hey Kylie, it's Rosalyn, how are you," I say as she answers

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

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

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

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

"Ok I will, bye" she replied

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

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

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

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

"you wouldn't like to know" I teased

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

I could feel the nervousness wash off her in waves

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

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

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

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

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

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

I beamed at her as she unconsciously rubs her flat tummy

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ha, famous words of a cheater

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hello Lanswered

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

"Yes I am, is there a problem?"

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

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

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

"Rosalyn wait" Jermaine yells

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

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

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

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Alessandro's POV

My throat feels like a desert, my body feels heavy and this damned beeping thing is starting to tick me off, I open my eyes only to close them again because of the blinding light. I slowly open my eyes, letting them adjust to the brightness of my surroundings, looking around the room, I'm wondering where the heck am I, I look at my hands to see a big a** needle in it, following the tubes with my eyes, I see an IV, then I look at my body to see my attire, I'm in a gown, so I concluded that am in the hospital. As far as I can see, I don't have any injuries and I don't feel any pain, so the million-dollar question is why am I here.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"hey mom" I reply

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She and mom looked at me in shock

"h-how did you know" aunt gen stuttered

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

"Did you tell uncle Michael as yet" I inquired

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

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

\$he looked between me and my mom nervousness all over her face

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 18

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

"Rosalyn 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 Keshaun, 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

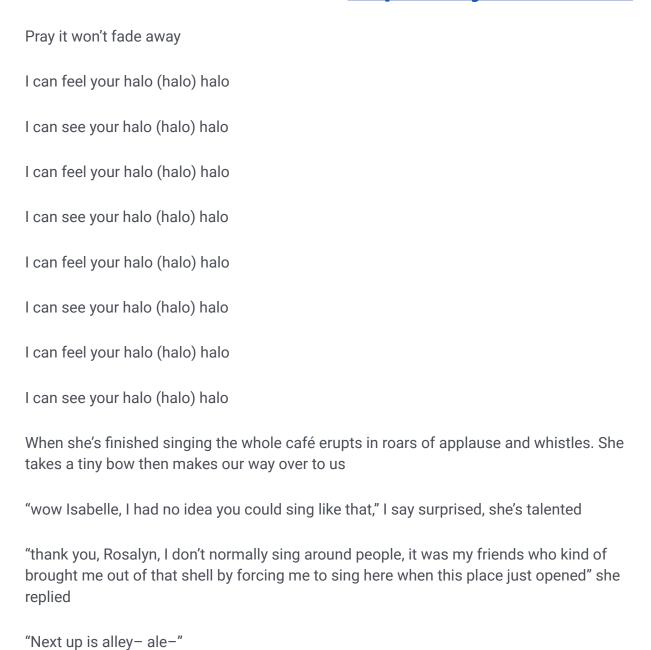
I got my angel now It's like I've been awakened Every rule I had you break it It's the risk that I'm taking I am never gonna shut you out Everywhere I'm looking now I'm surrounded by your embrace Baby, I can see your halo You know you're my saving grace You're everything I need and more It's written 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 **ADVERTISEMENT** 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

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Baby, I can feel your halo



"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

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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 **ADVERTISEMENT** 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

"Rosalyn 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.

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 19

Keshaun'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.

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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 Keshaun 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

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"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, 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

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"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 Keshaun 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 Keshaun holding mom as she was crying.

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

Keshaun 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 Keshaun" 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" Keshaun 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 pa**enger 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

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"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 roque attack and Jermaine and dad is missing"

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"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"

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"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 for 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!!!!!!"