The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 25

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" Keshaun 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 taught 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 taught 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.

ADVERTISEMENT

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 is 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

ADVERTISEMENT

"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 ma**age 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 within 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

ADVERTISEMENT

"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 Keshaun 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

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.

ADVERTISEMENT

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 Keshaun 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 a**ociates 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.

ADVERTISEMENT

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"

ADVERTISEMENT

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 Keshaun 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 Keshaun, 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.