

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 9

Rosalyn's POV

After Alessandro and I left Keshawn's office, we ventured to the second floor where Michael told us my father would be, I haven't seen my father in years, we've talked over the phone and our relationship is pretty good, however, I can't help but wonder if deep down he's disappointed in me, after all, I did get pregnant at 18 and as bad as the whole situation was, with my family and being rejected looking back, I should have at least visited once or twice, it's not like I had to stay at the packhouse, my dad still owned our house he just moved to the packhouse because it was easier.

Michael couldn't visit us because of his beta duties, and dad only came once but that was when Alessandro was a baby. I stopped in front of a room with a double door and knocked twice before I heard a gruff,

"come in,"

I walked into the room with Alessandro close behind me. my dad was in his bed looking pale and sickly, he looked nothing like the brave strong beta I knew growing up. I immediately rushed to his side and engulfed him in a tight hug, fighting back the tears that were threatening to fall from my eyes at any moment, due to the sight of my father.

"Hi daddy," I said as I held onto my father as he would disappear at any moment.

"Hello baby girl" my dad replied

"Why didn't you or Michael tell me that you were this sick? I would have come out here earlier," I asked him as a tear fell from my eye.

"I didn't want to worry you, Rosa, plus you have a good life in Italy, I didn't want to burden you with my problems." He replied with a cough,

"grandpa don't say that you'll never be a burden to us, we love you"

Alessandro said before I could say anything else to my father. Dad tilted his head and looked at Alessandro with a smile.

"Alessandro, my boy, you've grown so big, I hardly recognized you, come to give your granddad a hug."

Alessandro threw himself at his grandfather, hanging onto him as his life depended on it, he and my father had a deep bond, and he loves him very much, he was the father figure in Alessandro's life in all his years of growing up, and even though we lived countries apart my dad was always there for Alessandro,

whether it was via phone call email or FaceTime, and that's why I know it hurts him to see his grandfather like this.

I was extremely puzzled as to why my dad was so sick, he didn't have any physical injuries as far as I could see, so I decided to ask him about it.

"Dad?" I said bringing back his attention to me.

"Why do you look so weak and pale, I can't see any injuries on you, so it can't be that you healing from physical pain, so what's wrong?" I asked, worried as to why my father looked like that.

"First of all, Rosalyn, I want to apologize to you for not being a good father when you were growing up, I guess I was so busy being a beta, it took you running away for me to see the giant flaws in my family. The reason why I'm this sick is that y-your mom left, we argued with you and she asked me and Michael to choose between you and her, we decided that she was making an absurd request, and told her we wouldn't choose her, then she left shortly after, we searched for her for months, but couldn't find her we gave up hope when we had exhausted all our resources then, a couple of months ago, I felt a burning pain in my neck and my heart felt like it was being ripped from its place in my chest, I asked my wolf Riley what was going on, he told me that our mate had been marked and mated by another, and the pain I was feeling was the pain of our bond shattering. I hadn't eaten, slept, or talked to anyone in weeks and my wolf became unresponsive, so Michael made me move into the packhouse. At first, I was a bit better with other people around, but then my depression came back, and I've been like this ever since. I knew Michael was gonna invite you to his wedding, and he wanted to tell you what has been happening whenever he called, but I asked him not to tell you, I didn't want you guys to worry."

I gasped at what my father just told me, I could hear the hurt and betrayal he felt in his voice, how could a mom do that to him, the man she was married to for so many years he was her mate. I remembered what my dad said about her, wanting them to choose between her or me, I couldn't hold back my tears any longer as I thought to myself, this is my fault if he had just chosen her, my dad wouldn't be going through this pain right now.

"Oh my darling baby girl, don't cry" my dad soothed as he tried to calm me down.

"dad I'm so sorry, this is all my fault, if you had chosen her instead of spending your time searching for me, you wouldn't be in so much pain right now," I said as tears poured from my eyes.

"No no honey, none of this is your fault, it's not anyone's fault, I don't know why your mom rejected you since the day you were born, but I do know that I love you with all my heart, and that will never change."

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I hugged my father and told him how much I loved him with all my heart. We spent practically the rest of the day catching up laughing and talking about life

throughout the past years. Michael had stopped by from time to time to check on us as well.

By the time we were done talking, it was already 4:00 in the evening, my dad sent us off to have dinner and said he was gonna take a nap because he felt tired. As I closed the door to my dad's room, I couldn't help but feel sad because of what my dad was going through.

"Don't worry, mom, he'll get better, I know it" Alessandro said while hugging me from the side

"I know mi bambino, it just hurts to see him like that."

"how about we try calling out to his wolf, maybe if his wolf comes back, he'll start feeling better," asked Alessandro.

"that's a good idea, son, I'll ask your aunt and uncle to try as well"

"ok, mom now let's go have dinner, cause I'm starving" Alessandro replied as he threw his hands in the air dramatically.

I chuckled at his antics and said "ok, let's go to the kitchen, and I'll make us something to eat."

When we arrived on the ground floor, I saw people bustling about, I stopped a young girl to ask her what's going on she replied with

"the alpha's parents and sister are due back any minute now" and rushed off to where she was going.

I remembered Michael telling me that this morning, but I just shrugged it off and made my way to the kitchen with Alessandro by my side.

Keshaun's POV

I was just finishing up the last of my paperwork when a pack warrior mind linked to tell me that my parents just entered through the gates. I had already showered and changed, so I got up from my chair and made my way to the front door to welcome back my parents. When I reached the steps I saw Michael and Jermaine along with most of the pack members waiting at the door. As soon as I walked to the door, it opened to reveal my parents and my baby sister Izzy.

I hugged all three of them and welcomed them back home followed by Jermaine. Michael took their bags, while the rest of the pack greeted their former alpha and Luna, they then left to carry on with their daily routines as I e*****ed my parents to the living room. I immediately sensed Rosalyn and Alessandro in the dining room, and I started to panic because I could tell that my parents sensed them, too.

"Keshawn, dear, why didn't tell us there were new additions to the pack," asked my mother

"because there isn't any, mom, they are just visiting from another pack outside the US."

"Oh ok but one of them do smell familiar though"

Jermaine then came to my rescue with "let's just enjoy having you guys back, mom, and do not focus on what others smell like."

My parents then made their way to the living room and took a seat on the couch, Izzy had wheeled herself to the kitchen because she was thirsty, it always broke my heart to see my sister in that chair. We were sitting and talking when I saw Izzy return from the kitchen followed by amber.

"Hello Mr. and Mrs. Black, I'm so glad you guys made it back safely," said amber

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"thank you, amber it's lovely to see you as well" both my parents replied.

I don't know what my parents saw in amber, but they keep on pressuring me to choose her as my mate, it's probably because she comes from a rich high-cla** family like us, my parents are all about status and cla**. I was brought out of my thoughts when Izzy asked me

"who's the pretty lady in the dining room, Keshawn, and there's a boy who looks like you as well but younger"

My heart stopped beating for a second when I heard what my sister asked, I didn't plan on telling my parents about Alessandro and Rosalyn like this. I looked over at Jermaine to see him looking as surprised as I was. I was about to say something when I saw Rosalyn and Alessandro pa**ing by the living room.

"That's them," Izzy said pointing to the two people walking by.

My parents looked in their direction, and I heard my mother gasp when she looked at Alessandro. At the same time, Michael came up to Rosalyn and they were having a conversation by the door not even noticing us. My mother then called out to Michael to grab his attention, all three of them looked around at us, and my mother got up from the chair and made her way over to them. When she was face to face with them she asked

"Who are you people and what are you doing here?"

Rosalyn looked taken back for a moment then said "my name is Rosalyn Parker, and this is my son Alessandro Parker, and we are visiting this pack for a month to attend my brother Michael's wedding."

My mother then asked, "Are you Steven's daughter that went missing all those years ago?"

"Yes, ma'am" replied Rosalyn,

my mother then said, "why does your son look like a younger version of my son?"

Making my heart want to jump from my chest because of how fast it was beating. Rosalyn replied with

"that is something you should ask your son, Mrs. black"

As she was about to walk away, my mom stopped her by holding onto her arm, they turned around to me looking as furious as ever.

"Keshawn, is there something you need to tell us?"

I sighed as I said told myself it's no use hiding it now.

"Mom, Dad, this is Rosalyn, my mate, and our son, Alessandro."

They both gasped at my answer, then my dad who had been quiet through all this spoke up

"if he is your son, then why doesn't he have your last name",

before I could answer, Alessandro said to my father " that is because he got my mother pregnant then rejected her",

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this time only my mother gasped "Keshawn, how could you reject your mate then let us think all these years that you were mateless?"

I don't know what took over me at that moment when I yelled.

"Mom, you guys didn't mind me being "mateless" when you so eagerly wanted me to marry amber because she was from a rich family, besides, I didn't reject Rosalyn because I wanted to, I did it because dad wanted me to mate with amber to produce a pup of a strong bloodline, she is an alpha's daughter after all and she came from a rich family, so don't act like you guys are sad that I rejected her."

My mother looked at me shocked with tears in her eyes, then turned to my father whom she then slapped across his face.

"How could you?" She yelled as tears rolled down her cheeks.

My dad then scoffed and said, "first of all, you did the right thing by rejecting her Steven was a good beta but his bloodline wasn't strong enough to give you the

powerful Heir that amber can, besides, who's to say that this kid is yours, anyway, he could be a b***** who just resembles you for all we know."

My anger was boiling at what my dad said about Rosalyn and my son, however before I could reply, Alessandro let out a loud growl that shook every inch of the packhouse, we all turned to him in shock. Alessandro walked up to my father menacingly while emitting his power then said

"that powerful enough for you, old man?"

My father looked surprised for a moment, then said,

"you are no grandchild of mine, you are just a b***** with a gold-digging mother trying to take my son's money, but if you think I'll ever let that happen, you can think again."

The moment he uttered those words, Alessandro pinned him to the wall, he then replied to my father with

"If we wanted your son's money, we could have gotten it a long time ago, plus, my mother always worked hard for whatever she wanted, and that's why she opened up her cafe by herself, plus I work as well, so we don't need the filthy money that you lied and cheated innocent people out of."

"A cafe? ha don't make me laugh! what can you do with that? I could buy her out in less than an hour, I'm a business tyc*** with multi-million dollar companies, I could have anything I want" replied my father.

I then yelled "that's enough"

Everyone looked at me surprised, especially Rosalyn, Alessandro then let go of my father then walked to me, and said

"Remember our deal, alpha, I would hate to make you an orphan before time."

I could see that he was trying to control his wolf, by the way, his eye color was changing in a flash, Rosalyn then walked up to him and whispered something in his ears, and I could see him calm down instantly. My mom walked up to them looking at Alessandro, like he was a child she lost years ago, Seeing my mother stare at him like that, Alessandro hugged her to my surprise then apologized for his behavior.

When he let her go, my mom was shocked; Alessandro then turned to his mother and told her he was going for a run after kissing her cheek. When he exited the front door, I saw him shift into his wolf and I nearly had a heart attack when I saw how big he was, he was just about an inch shorter than me, and I couldn't help but feel proud; my heart, however, stopped beating when I heard my mother say

"Rosalyn, would you become the Luna of this pack?"

