

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Prologue

Rosalyn Parker has been verbally abused by her mother for years and ignored by her father. Her brother was the only person who treated her with kindness. But, on the night of her 18th birthday when she got rejected by her mate, ke'shaun Black, the soon-to-be alpha of the howling moon pack after he mated with her. That was the last push she needed to leave, but she would soon find out that she was pregnant with the alpha's heir...

17 years after leaving her pack and family behind Rosalyn, those years have made a life for herself and her son in Italy after joining pacchetto Della luna del Sangue (Blood Moon pack). She had kept in contact with her brother, seeing as he was the only person she considered family...Now she is faced with the horror of going back to the place, that broke her after being invited to her brother's wedding.

Read to find out what happens when the alpha meets his rejected heir.

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 1

Rosalyn POV

"Rosalyn, you worthless pathetic excuse of a child, I can't believe you came from my womb, why can't you do anything right? I told you, better make sure dinner is ready by the time I take my bath and get back down the stairs"

Let me introduce myself, my name is Rosalyn Parker, I'm a werewolf and the mother of a beautiful amazing 17-year-old boy. My life was never the best.....who am I kidding? it was horrible, my mother abused me verbally and my brother and father acted like I didn't exist. I always wondered why my mother hated me, since the day I was born she always treated me like an outsider, to the point where I thought I was adopted and she was tired of taking care of someone else's child. That would explain why she treated me that way, but my theory was

tested and proven wrong and I was left wondering. However, I decided to never let my son feel the way my mom made me feel when I was younger.

I was pulled from my thoughts by a kiss on the cheek from my most precious possession in the world, my son.

“Buongiorno mamma” (Good morning Mom) said my son Alessandro after kissing me on the cheek.

“Good morning my baby boy” I replied with a smile.

“Mom, am not a baby anymore, you know, can’t you find another nickname for me, I’m 17 years old” he whined

I laughed as he scrunched up his nose at the name I called him.

“well... I drawled out, no matter how old you get, you’ll always be mi bambino piccolo (my baby boy).”

“Fine mom you win, but just so you know you’re only allowed to call me that within these walls”

“Whatever you say, mi bambino now goes grab your coat and meet me by the car, we’re having breakfast with the alpha and the Luna plus, I have to clean out the storage room for the new arrivals before opening up the café.”

Alpha Zander and Luna Gabriella, they have been like my second parents since I arrived in Italy 17 years ago, I ran into them after my first week here, I was out of money and hadn’t eaten in a day, they were kind enough to buy me something to eat. That was when I told them everything that happened, from my mom verbally abusing me to my mate rejecting me and then finding out I was pregnant. After much convincing, they brought me back to the packhouse and I officially became a member of the Blood Moon pack.

Everyone in the pack has been nothing but accepting me, and they were gentle towards me since I arrived and also towards Alessandro as well. However, even though we will always have a home at the packhouse, I couldn’t live there, I wanted to be able to fend for myself so a year after Alessandro was born, I moved into our current home not too far from the pack and got a job, where I saved money until I was able to open my café, now it’s a buzzing business and the local spot for members of the pack, as well as humans and some other supernaturals. I snapped out of my thoughts when I realized Alessandro was yelling at me telling me they have arrived, the alpha and Luna were outside waiting for us to open up the café, so we could have breakfast.

Breakfast time went by very quickly as the alpha and Luna were in a hurry, they had stopped by to give us the exciting news, that they were having a child and wanted us to come by the packhouse for the celebration. After they left, Alessandro went to school, then I cleared out the storage room and got the café ready for the busy day ahead.

Today was an extremely busy day even more than expected, and after closing time, all I could think about was having a nice hot bath and laying down in my soft fluffy bed to rest. As I opened the door to my three-bedroom apartment, I heard the phone buzzing, I saw I had a missed call from my brother and decided to call him back before taking my bath. Alessandro was up in his room, so I told him to heat the leftovers in the fridge if he was hungry, as I was too tired to cook dinner tonight. I dialed my brother's number and placed the phone at my ear after the second ring he picked up.

"Hey, baby sis, how was your day?"

"It was good, am a bit tired but I'll manage" I replied.

"Ok, make sure you don't overwork yourself though, by the way, I have some exciting news".

"What is it," I asked

"well it's been a year now since my mate and I have met each other"

"And?"

I ask wondering where he was going with this, mate is a touchy topic for me and Michael knows that, so it must be important if he brought it up. I've gotten to know his mate quite well though we've never met. Such a sweet woman Genevieve is.

"Well... we're getting married!!!" He yelled.

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