

The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon_Brat101 Chapter 12

Alessandro's POV

I don't know how much more of this, I can take I'm officially at my wit's end with these people, I know for a fact that, if I don't leave soon, I'll kill them all. I'm currently committing deforestation in the woods just to lose all this anger I have. That damn alpha whom I refuse to call my father is tempting me and doesn't realize he's playing with fire.

He had the nerve to reject my mother twice, and that infuriating old man acting like he's all mighty and king of the world, talking about my mom isn't worthy to be his son's mate, while they are the ones who aren't worthy of my mom. she is the strongest person I know, she is my rock and I don't know what I'd do without her, which is why I refuse to let anyone hurt her however, I can't touch anyone here because I know mom wouldn't like me snapping these people's necks one by one. I was about to drop my twentieth tree when my grandfather's voice popped up in my head.

"Alessandro, could you come to my room, please? I need to talk to you."

"I'll be there in five minutes, grandpa, I'm in the forest."

My heart hurts every time I think about my grandpa's situation, I can't believe grandma left him, and to make it worst, she mates with someone else, and now grandpa's wolf is dying. I've been visiting him every day when mom is busy helping aunt Genevieve with the wedding, I also asked my wolf to try and reach out to his wolf to see if he can help him, as mom had said, and I think it's working because grandpa can speak for longer now without coughing every other minute, and my wolf told me that, the reason my grandpa's wolf isn't responsive is that he's depressed and in pain.

He took most of the pain on himself so grandpa wouldn't suffer the full effects, but it seemed he didn't expect the pain to be his horrible, because grandpa is sick even though his wolf is taking most of the pain. I just hope he will feel better in time for the wedding, so he can be there for uncle Michael and Aunt Genevieve.

I was so engrossed in my thoughts, I hadn't realized I reach the packhouse until I heard uncle Michael call out to me with,

"hey, Alessandro, wait up."

"Hey, uncle Michael what's up I was just gonna go see grandpa he said he wanted to talk to me."

"Oh ok well I won't keep you long then because my dad isn't a patient man. I was just wondering if you were ok I know you were really angry when you went into the forest."

"I'm fine uncle Michael I just needed to blow off some steam and I did but you should worry about yourself more than me I can smell the anger that is still rolling off of you, this must be hard for you because you're stuck between your alpha and your sister plus I know you blame yourself because you invited us out here but I just want to tell you that neither mom nor I blame you for any of this so you shouldn't blame yourself either we love you uncle and we would have come whether you invited us or not" I chuckled at the end.

"thank you so much, Alessandro, I needed to hear that and you are right I'm still about a second from losing my s***, and slaughtering everyone in this packhouse, but I know Rosalyn would skin me alive if I did."

"Now that is true" I agreed while laughing.

I continued my journey up the stairs to grandpa's room after talking to uncle Michael, and I was surprised to see him sitting up straight.

"Hey grandpa how are you feeling?" I asked happily that he's at least able to move.

"honestly, Alessandro, I feel a lot better than I've ever felt before since your, Michael, Genevieve, and Rosalyn's wolves have been reaching out to my wolf and helping us out of our depression and easing our pain, I'm truly thankful for what you guys have done for me and now I'm able to at least sit up by myself, I know it's not much, but it's progress." He replied happily.

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"it's no problem, grandpa, we'll do anything for you, and being able to sit up by yourself is a great amount of progress in such a short time, I'm proud of you, grandpa," I told him as I hugged him

"So is your progress what you wanted to talk to me about?" I asked taking a seat at the end of his bed.

His face fell instantly when I asked that and he responded with "No Alessandro I wanted to talk to you about what's been going on with Rosalyn and the alpha. I know you guys didn't want to tell me about the fact that, he was the one who rejected my baby girl and how he's been treating her since she came back, but this pack is filled with a lot of gossipers, so I've known what's been going on for a while now. I also heard what happened today with the alpha's father, and I want to thank you for not ripping his head off in front of his wife and kids, because I could feel your anger from up here as well as your mother's" He told me looking seriously

"I know it's been hard, since you guys have been here and the alpha and his dad are both a**holes, so please, don't let them draw out your anger, Alessandro, because you and I both know what could happen if you lose control"

"I know, grandpa, and am trying so hard to keep it together, but they just make me so angry all the time, and I'm sorry we didn't tell you what was going on, we just didn't want you to worry because you are sick. Also, I promise I'll keep it together and tough it out until the wedding" I say while giving him a long hug.

We talked for a while, then I went and cooked some dinner. I gave some to aunt Genevieve, uncle Michael and placed mom's own in the fridge. I made sure to write her name on it in Italian, because I know she would smile when she sees it. I brought mine and grandpa's dinner up to his room, and we ate in comfortable silence. After some time, I heard mom contact me through our mind link

"Mi bambino, are you ok? I haven't seen you since you went to the woods"

"I'm fine, mom is with grandpa we're having dinner, I left some for you in the fridge in a blue container with your name written on it." I replied

"ok thank you, my baby boy, I love you.

" I love you too mom," I told her before she cut off the mind link.

After having dinner I left to take a shower as did grandpa, I was on my way back to grandpa's room when I smelt the most rancid stench which was followed by a loud growl. Alpha dumba** then started yelling orders to his pack members. I could see women, children, and the elderly making their way to the safe room, and I instantly realized it was a rogue attack and not a drill a**uming they have drills here.

I rushed to grandpa's room to find two omegas helping him out of his room to safety. I a**isted them to the safe room with my grandpa, and after making sure he was secure along with aunt Genevieve and had everything he needed, I left to find my mom. I walked into the kitchen to see my mom sitting at the counter like she had no clue what was going on around her.

I laughed to myself because I knew why she was doing that. You see, my mom isn't the type of person to rush into a fight, unless necessary, but she also doesn't run and hide when a fight breaks out, either because she's bada** and she knows it, so I wasn't surprised to see her sitting on a stool nonchalantly. I walked up to her and kissed her on the cheek before saying

"hey mamma what's up, are you ok?"

She replied, "am ok, the baby is your grandfather secured in the safe room?"

"Yes ma'am" I answered.

"and before you ask the safe room is up to standard, so you don't have to worry about him, I checked it myself."

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"Good to know," she told me smiling.

Our conversation was interrupted by an alpha dumba** when he saw us sitting in the kitchen, talking away as if weren't in the middle of a rogue attack.

"What the hell are you two doing here? You should be in the safe room"

"Excuse me?" mom asked with her eyebrows raised

Oh, this won't end well.

"Last I check safe houses are for people who can't defend themselves, so why in god's name would I go there?"

"Look, Rosalyn, I don't have time for this, ok? the rogues are advancing towards the packhouse, and I'm just making rounds to make sure all my pack members are safe," he says rolling his eyes

What an a**.

"Good, so carry on with your check, because last I checked we weren't a part of your pack and we can take care of ourselves" my mom retorted

"oh really? then if you're so great at fighting, then why aren't you outside helping with the rogues?" He asks smugly.

Mom laughed while saying "well, alpha the last we spoke, we both agreed, I wouldn't get involved in your pack business, so I'm doing exactly that" instantly shutting him up.

I laughed when I saw he had no comeback just to piss him off. He growled and walked away from me and mom laughing our faces off, mom then says.

"come on, let's go help your uncle out, besides, I need to release some of my pent up anger and so do you"

I nodded following her, because she was right, we both needed to get rid of some of our anger. Once outside we could see at the forest line warriors fighting off rogues from all angles, trying to keep them from reaching the packhouse. Suddenly a b***** wolf about a couple inches taller than me ran past us, charging full speed into the fight, and started ripping rogues apart. I rolled my eyes, because I knew it was alpha dumba**, our wolves were similar except mine had white stripes on my back and belly and the tips of my ears and my paws.

I scanned the battlefield in search of uncle Michael, and saw him fighting off three rogues at once with ease, well, he's not the beta for nothing. Then my eyes caught two rogues ganging up on a boy that looks around the same age as me, I quickly ran towards him and pulled out my pocket knife, and slid under the wolf that was holding down the boy's legs and stuck the knife in its neck, and left him to bleed out. I then snapped the neck of the second rogue before he could bite the boy. The boy looked at me with wide eyes probably, wondering how I could snap Wolf's neck with my bare hands like it was nothing. I pulled him up then ran further into the battlefield while shifting so my wolf could have some fun.

I had lost count of the number of rogues I had killed by the time the battle was over and my fur was sticky and stained with blood. I spotted my mom and ran towards her, I nudged her leg when I reached close enough so she would know it was me. She looked at me with wide eyes when she saw my fur, then shook her head at me while laughing. She stopped at a tree and took out shorts and handed them to me so I could shift. I threw on the shorts and walked back towards her, and I could see that she never shifted because she was in the same clothes she left the house, however, her clothes and nails and clothes were covered in dried blood.

The pack members were giving us weird looks as we pa**ed probably because they saw the gruesome ways we killed the wolves, plus, we were covered in blood and talking and laughing like nothing just happened. I called out to uncle Michael when I saw him at the packhouse doors; his eyes went as big as saucers when he saw us and mom, and I instantly burst out laughing when we saw his reaction, every head immediately turned towards us some staring in confusion and others in disgust. I decided to ignore them because I could care less what any of them think and walked up to uncle Michael still laughing.

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"Why are you guys covered in so much blood, did you guys fight or take a bath in blood?" He asked looking us up and down.

"well, I have an excuse for my appearance, my wolf wanted to release his pent-up anger and kind of went too far so technically, it's his fault, mom, however, has no alibi because she never shifted," I said pointing at my mom.

She looked at me amused and faked a gasp while saying "I did shift"

I rose my eyebrows at her pointed at her clothes and burst out laughing with uncle Michael when she mumbled

"partially".

Everyone was out of the safe room and going back about their businesses, by the time I showered and came back downstairs after checking on grandpa and aunt Genevieve. I saw the boy I had helped out earlier, and he waved me over when he saw me. I was hesitant to go overseeing as I don't have the best track record since being here, and his friends looked like stuck up snotty little brats, but I decided to go over anyway seeing as it would be rude to walk away when he called me, plus, mom always says you can't judge a book by its cover.

"Hey, am Alessandro, how are you?" I asked when I reached over to him.

"I'm Nicholas and I know who you are, also I'm good all thanks to you, I was just telling my friends how you saved my life, and how you took out those rogues like it was nothing" he replied smiling at me.

"ah it was nothing really, no thanks necessary and as for the wolves, you can do that too, you just have to train hard," I told him truthfully.

"yeah but I watched you throughout the other fights, and you gotta tell me who taught you all those kick-a** moves dude you were like a ninja a**a**in out there," he said beaming at me

I chuckled at his antics and said "my mom was the one who taught me how to fight"

His eyes went wide in disbelief when I answered him, and all of a sudden, everyone looked at me in disbelief. A blonde guy sitting at the end of the bench turned to me with a disgusted expression and said

"isn't your mom that heifer claiming to be the alpha's mate, so she can come between amber and the alpha because she wants to become the Luna of our pack?"

As soon as he uttered those words, he was pinned to the ground with my foot pressing against his trachea. When everyone at the table gasped was when I realized I acted so fast, I didn't even realize what I was doing. I sighed in exhaustion and annoyance as I ran my hand through my hair.

Here we go again

I thought to myself as I looked down at the boy beneath my feet, who looks as if he's about to soil himself.