

Chapter 10 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

Alexander:

She really did send them to bring her things...?"

"Shut up, Carter, I am not in the mood for this" I said, glaring at my beta. There were times where Delilah did leave the pack after an argument. I would usually apologize and come back home with her, but this was the first time she's sent someone to get her things after she's packed.

"Do you think she will come back?" He asked. I shook my head and pinched the bridge of my nose, not really sure whether or not she would at this point. Things have never reached this far in any argument between us, and seeing as they have this time, I didn't know where life or things would be taking us.

"I don't know, but I really do hope so" I said, sitting on the front porch. I couldn't help but frown when I saw dad coming toward us, and standing up, both Carter and I looked at the man, trying to understand what it was he wanted at this hour. His eyes studied our expression for a second, before he looked at the men who were getting Delilah's things.

it is for the best, Alexander" he said and I glared at him. He looked at Carter and motioned for him to leave, and taking a step back, he left to tend to the things at the pack.

"Why are you all doing this? I understand your gratitude toward Scarlett, and I never denied what her family has sacrificed for us. Hell, the woman was my best friend for a long while before..."

"Delilah entered your life" he said, stopping me. My heart ached at his words, but he was right. Delilah was the one who was actually against me being Scarlett's friend. Her and I rarely fought, hell, I knew that at some point, Scarlett knew me better than anyone at the pack "I am not saying accept her as a lover, Alex; but don't treat her like some stranger. She has done nothing wrong, and keeping the child was for the best, we all know the consequences of aborting an Alpha's baby"

He took a step toward me and put his hand on my shoulder, gently squeezing it "Scarlett has agreed to feed the child. Your mom left her with the baby.

There are two nurses with them, helping her to tend to whatever they may need. Go and see them today, give it a chance to speak to her. Yesterday was a mess for the both of you, and her waking up after nearly losing her life and the baby wasn't easy; therefore, today, after at least managing to calm down, I want you two to talk"

I didn't respond as he took a step back, leaving me alone. I sat on the porch, and ran my fingers through my hair, thinking of what he said. I knew that I had no other option than to accept the child and the fact that Scarlett was her mom. Therefore, getting up from the floor, I walked toward her house.

Frank, one of the men that I assigned to ensure her safety, opened the door for me, and walking inside, I walked straight toward Scarlett's room.

Are you full, little one?" I heard Scarlett ask gently. Her voice softer than I've ever heard it. "Ms. Scarlett, you would need to croak her" a nurse said inside the room.

"Can you plebe teach me how to do it?" Scarlett asked. I opened the door slowly, watching as the nurse taught her how to hold the baby as she tapped her back gently.

Anastasa croaked in her arms, jumping gently, and I couldn't help the smile that formed on my face at the sight of the little child. Scarlett, who was distracted by the baby, caught sight of me before looking down at her feet, avoiding my eyes. Her heartbeat, which was calm when I first entered the room, quickened, and seeing her, the nurse nodded at me.

"Do you want me to take her, Ms. Scarlett?"

"There's no need for that, I would put her in the crib once she's asleep" Scarlett said and the nurse nodded. The nurse walked out of the room, leaving the two of us alone, and taking a step toward Scarlett, I was careful not to make any sudden movements that would startle her.

"How are you feeling, Scarlett?" I asked, breaking our silence. She looked up at me, her eyes studying my expression for a second before she sighed.

"You can sit down, Alexander, I am not going to eat you" she said, looking down at the baby again. "I take it that you're still upset with me after last night?"

"I believe that the two of us went away before last night; but either way, no, I am not upset with you, I am just tired" she said, turning to the edge of the bed. She tensed, and looking at her, I got up from bed and extended my hands toward her. She studied my expression carefully before handing me Anastasia to put inside her crib "I take it that your girlfriend is gone by now"

Her statement caught me off guard, and putting Anastasia inside the crib, I turned to look at her "your mum told me that she was leaving, and seeing as you came here, I assumed that she has; otherwise, knowing her, she would have come here to give me a piece of her mind"

"You have two men in front of your house, she wouldn't have been able to do that if she wanted to" I said, taking a seat beside her "but yes, she did leave"

It was quiet for a while after that, and it wasn't until a question popped into my head, one that has been running through it since she left, that I opened my mouth to speak "where were you staying through this whole time?"

"Does it matter?" She asked, shaking her head in question.

"Scarlett, your body was drained, sick, and exhausted. The doctors could tell that you weren't eating enough, sleeping enough, or sleeping somewhere comfortable..."

"I had a roof on top of my head and that was all that mattered to me..."

"Scarlett, I am not asking to hurt you. I just want to know" I said, making her frown. "What difference would it make? You already brought me back here" she said coldly. -You wanted my baby to live in that house..."

"I believe that until a few hours ago, you were telling Delilah that the baby might not be yours" Scarlett said, shocking me that she heard the conversation "you knew that you were the one who took my virginity, and the first thing you said when I woke up was that you would have found the baby's rightful father..."

"Scarlett, I didn't think..."

"You expected me to sleep with another man when you knew that I wanted to be with my mate or lover before doing so. I don't know what came up in your head about me, but at least, I kept my pride and didn't open my legs for a man"

for a place to stay or food on my plate” she said, making my heart drop to my stomach.

“I never said that you did”

“You implied it, and as a person who I grew up with and who was once considered my ‘friend’, I find it absurd, cold, and very hard to accept” she said, laying on the pillow “if there is nothing that you need to tell me, I would please like to get some rest. My body is still drained from all the exhaustion, and I believe that you of all people should know it”

I nodded and got up from the edge of the bed before heading to my daughter, gently running my finger over her small hand. I smiled when she wrapped her whole hand around the finger. I looked at Scarlett over my shoulder and sighed, knowing that she wanted me to leave; therefore, not wanting to exhaust her, I walked toward the door.

“By the way...” I said, stopping by the door “once you’ve gotten better, you and my daughter are moving to my house”

“I beg your pardon?” Scarlett asked, her tone somewhat annoyed.

“You heard me; therefore, I suggest that you enjoy your few days of ‘peace’. In a few days, the tvorrf would be sharing the house, and I believe that you are well aware that it would be for the baby’s best” I said opening the door “I will come to check on you two later today, and I better find that you’ve dropped your attitude when I am back, Scatlett...”