

## Chapter 15 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

Scarlett:

“Good morning” I said, entering the kitchen.

“Good morning, Ms. Scarlett, how may I help you?” One Of the maids asked. The man had too many maids serving him in this house, and I was at the point of wondering what Delilah actually did for him aside from please him in his bed.

“I would like to make breakfast if you don’t mind” I said, looking down at my feet. The thing was, I wasn’t even sure whether or not I was allowed to have anything in this house. It wasn’t like Alexander would have told me not to eat in his house, but I didn’t know if I was allowed to actually COOK in his house.

“We can make what you want for you...”

“I know, but I would prefer to cook my own meals, if it won’t cause you any trouble, of course” I said politely. The woman froze for a few seconds before nodding and taking a step back. I opened the fridge first, wanting to see what they had in it, and smiled when I saw eggs, fruits, and bread. I could start with them for now.

“Is there anything specific that you would like to make? It would help us find what you want to take out from the fridge” another maid asked, looking at me.

“I am not very sure what Alpha Alexander likes to eat if I am to be honest. Does he have any preferences that he likes to see on his dining table?” I asked, turning to look at the maid who smiled shyly.

“He usually prefers his coffee, and sources of protein. Whether it is eggs, bacon, and sometimes beans too”

“Alright, do we have bacon? I believe that we already covered the egg part, but I am not sure if you have any bacon...?”

“We do, ma’am” the first maid said, opening the fridge. She pulled out a bag of bacon and handed it to me before taking a pan out of one of the cupboards, handing it to me “would you like to make it using butter?”

“Do you have olive oil?” I asked, and she nodded. I smiled as she opened another cupboard, handing it to me. She took a step back, allowing me to see the seasonings that they had and I nodded, realizing that I would need to get a few later.

“Do you have any spinach?” “No...”

“Alright, I’ll be adding that to today’s ingredient list. We’ll need to get a few groceries. Of course, if it won’t cause of you any trouble” I said shyly.

“You need not worry, ma’am, we can speak to Alpha Alexander, he would send...”

“I would\_ Jike to go by myself” I said, stopping the woman “it would be a chance to get a few things for my daughter as well as see the ingredients that I’m buying. The list would be set according to what I need in a week, and this way, I won’t be wasting any ingredients”

“Yes, ma’am” she said and I smiled, thanking her. Anastasia, who was upstairs with the nurses, giggled, and I couldn’t help but feel somewhat jealous that they could easily get her to express a few emotions when she barely cried or whimpered when I was around her. That is of course, if she wasn’t cooing before eating or while being asleep.

Last night’s argument with Alexander played in my head as I heard him walking upstairs in his bedroom, and I was hoping that this breakfast would at least help with fixing things up, if a little, between us. And though I doubted it, I knew to follow what his mum told me to do. If the man was really away from Delilah, I might as well try and fix the things that she broke between us, at least, if speaking friendship wise; I wasn’t sure that we could be more than friends for a long while.

“Alright, ladies, it is time to get to work. Alpha Alexander would be out of his room in a bit, and I can assume that he would expect a ready table when he is” I said, sharpening a knife before putting it on top of the cutting board to cut the spinach “and I don’t want any mistakes”

“You’re up early” Alexander stated, looking at the dining table for a second before he frowned at one of the maids, shaking his head in confusion “what is this, Jasmine?”

“Luna Scarlett wanted to make breakfast this morning” she said, avoiding my eyes. Alexander looked at me for a second then at the maid before dismissing her. He sat on his chair, and poured himself a glass of water as he looked at me.

“I don’t think that you need an invitation to take a seat” he said, not looking at me.

I sat on the chair in front of him, looking down at my empty plate as I took in his reaction. It was one that I didn’t expect after the difference that was on his dining table; however, it seemed like the Alpha couldn’t care less about that.

“I wanted to apologize for last night” I said, catching his attention as he went to serve himself. He frowned in confusion before putting his spoon down.

“What?” He asked, shaking his head.

“I’m sorry for being rude last night, it wasn’t my right, and I shouldn’t have crossed my limits” I said, this time, making sure that he heard me “I shouldn’t have been as judgmental nor should I have talked back at you the way that I did; therefore, I am sorry”

Alexander stayed quiet for a few seconds, processing what I said before shaking his head in confusion ‘the last time I heard anyone apologize for a mistake they’ve done was either to beg for forgiveness as not to be killed or kicked out of the pack, or to prevent me from discriminating them after crossing their limits; however, no one has actually apologized to me without a reaction from me that forced them to”

“I don’t expect a reaction from you though” I said, looking down at my plate for a second “I genuinely want to apologize because regardless of the situation, I had no right to speak to you the way that I did. Yes, I was annoyed, more than just a little bit if I am going to be honest, but I know that you’re Anastasia’s father, and if I am going to worry about her, so will you”

“Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed, Scarlett?” I laughed at his question, and shaking my head, I had to cover my face with my hair to conceal the Alpha from seeing my blush. Alexander smirked, nodding at me to start serving myself “the two of us are going out in a bit”

“Any idea where we’re going off to?” I asked, watching as Alexander raised a warning eyebrow, clearly not liking being questioned “I just need to know what to wear...”

“We are going to go to the mall to get both you and Anastasia clothes. I can assume that you haven’t thought of that when you were at that place you were living at, wherever it was, and we’re going to need to get your clothes from that house as well. The maids told me that most of your clothes aren’t around, and I can assume that you weren’t liviiiig naked” he said, raising an eyebrow at me.

“I can go and get my clothes, you don’t need to worry...”

“I want to see where you planned on having my daughter” he said, stopping me “and where you were staying. Plus, we are going to need to close your house’s contract. I don’t want to deal with future trouble, and I that does not concern you, it concerns me”

“Alexander, you are not going to like where I stayed...” “Good, that would be a reminder to YOU...”

“Alex...”

“I want you to keep the reminder of what you almost made our daughter live through in your head. The fact that you had the cold heart to want to separate the two of us...”

“I did not want to separate the two of you, and if it were up to me, I wouldn’t have hid the pregnancy. But I needed to ensure my daughter’s safety, Alexander. I couldn’t have risked you asking me to abort her...”

“Then you should have thought or asked before coming to such conclusions” he said coldly “I am going to find out where you planned to let my daughter live, and you will be the one to take me there. Otherwise, the consequences on your actions would be...”

“I will take you there, but if you hold anything against me, then you can forget about seeing me or my daughter...” Alexander banged his fist on the table, stopping me, glaring daggers at me. My heart raced against my chest, and closing my eyes, I forced myself to take a deep breath before opening my eyes to meet his

“Shut the fuck up, and eat something for you to be able to breastfeed my daughter” he said, glaring daggers at me “then you will go and get ready, one more word from you and I will be sure to rip that tongue out of your mouth, do you understand me?”

Alexander:

“Alex, we really don’t.. “

“I am not asking, Scarlett” I snapped, glaring at my wife.

The two of us kept Anastasia back at home with mom and dad, but I was determined to see and make her feel the mistake that she was about to make. Seeing as she was weak when she came to the house, I wondered how the hell she was going to manage a baby on her own, and I wanted to make her feel the guilt behind what she was going to do.

We entered the building, and I frowned when I heard people banging in the floor that we were on, and needless to say, the smell of weed and alcohol that filled my nostrils made my stomach churn; however, Scarlett didn’t comment as she looked down at her feet.

Scarlett opened the house’s door, allowing me inside before she followed me in. I frowned at the sight of the empty living room that simply had a crib, a pillow, and a mini fridge inside it. The crib was expensive, I could tell, but other than that, the house was practically empty. I walked deeper in the house, watching as Scarlett crossed her arms over her chest.

Her clothes were hung to dry on a drying rack, and looking down at my feet, my heart dropped when I saw the mattress that was on the floor.

“You were going to raise her...”

“Have you bothered to ask how I stayed here, Alexander?” She asked, stopping me. She opened the fridge and took out the bottle of strawberry jam and old, hard bread, showing it to me “instead of asking how I was going to raise Nasia, have you bothered to ask what I went through living here?”

My eyes hardened at her question, and crossing my arms over my chest, I looked at her, studying her weak expression as she looked around the apartment “you really don’t care, do you? About our bond, about the friendship that we once had, or even about the days that we spent together growing up.

Unfortunately for me, I care, I even cared enough to feel pain when I saw you resenting the woman you claimed that you loved, and that was one of the reasons why I left...”

“What?”

“I left after finding out that I was pregnant because I saw you resenting Delilah and did not want to be the reason behind it. I ignored MY pain, and I ignored the fire burning my chest, the fear that I had, every single bloody damn thing to ensure that YOU could live with the woman that you claimed you love” she said, glaring at me “therefore, please, instead of looking at me like some sort of mistake that you made, at least try to consider that I did not like this; however, I did it to ensure my child’s safety and your happiness”

“If you wanted to ensure my happiness, you would have been fucking honest...”

“Would you I-Jaye let me keep the baby?” She asked, stopping me “would you have spared me a second glance? Yqu...”

“You’re proving to me that you don’t know me, you do realize that?”

“You’re a man who tucked me to please your lust before rejecting me, and that was the last thing I ever expected from you. You let go of me as a friend, because your ‘girlfriend’ asked you to, and that was something that I never thought would happen. You chose to...”

“I believe that you would have let me...”

“No, don’t compare me to her” Scarlett said, stopping me, her eyes glaring daggers at me “because I would have never prevented you from living with the person you trusted with your life. Your family, your mum, your dad, your whole pack, trusted me. I grew up by your side, I knew you at your weaknesses.—, before knowing your strengths and I loved you through every one of them...”

I couldn’t help but freeze upon hearing her words, my chest aching as I processed what she said, and shaking my head, I turned to walk out of the apartment “collect your personal belongings, we’ll close the contract in this place before leaving We’re going to go shopping for baby things as it seems like you don’t have anything for her, then we’re going to get you a few new things as well”

“I was working at a restaurant, are you going to...?”

You are going to go and leave the job. I don't care what they tell you, but if you are going to choose to live under my roof, I will not have you working at a restaurant” I said, glaring at her, stopping her.

I am not choosing to live under your roof...” I growled in warning, stopping her from what she was going to say, and taking the hint, Scarlett stayed quiet. Her heart raced against her ribcage, and I was surprised when my heart matched her beating. I held on the knob, and looking at her over my shoulder, had to fight back rolling my eyes when I saw her flinching.

“I'll be waiting for you in the car, and I don't expect you to be long...”

“Why did we leave the crib?” Scarlett asked, frowning in confusion.

I bought her a new one, in case you haven't noticed, and she has...”

“She could have had two?”

She already does, Scarlett” I said, stopping her “and don't worry, I'll send you the money you paid for...”

Now, if anyone ever told me that Scarlett would be growling at me before, I would have told them that they were lying; however, here she was, growling in warning at me. I frowned, looking at her as we stopped in front of a traffic light to find her gripping on her bag.

I did not buy my daughter anything for you to return the money” she said, glaring at me “I simply asked a question, and I expected a response; therefore, I suggest that you mind your fucking limits with me”

“Oh, someone is having guts...”

“I am more than willing to accept all your bullshit, Alexander, do you understand me? But insult me because you believe that I depend on you, I will go work my fucking ass for twenty hours, rest for four, and repeat if I have to, is that clear? And no, I wouldn't care about what you say or think” she said, stopping me. I looked at the traffic light which had turned green before starting the car again, watching as she looked out the window.

I knew that she was reacting the way she was because she saw herself as weak at the moment, and despite me wanting to actually trigger that, I couldn't help but regret it. She turned to look at the window for a few seconds before she wiped her eyes, making my chest ache as I realized that she was trying to hide her tears

"Hey..." I said, putting a hand on her knee, catching her attention. I squeezed her knee gently, careful not to hurt her, smiling when she didn't flinch or move away "I didn't mean to offend you, especially not like that. But..."

"I don't want you thinking that I am less than you or Delilah because I am an omega" she said, stopping me "I know that you hate the fact that I am, but it is not my fault that I was born like that, and you're not even giving me a chance. Yes, I have made a mistake, in your eyes, to leave the pack while carrying your baby. Yes, in reality, it is wrong to leave with an Alpha's baby, but Alex, that doesn't give you the right to treat me the way that you are. Alpha or not, you're supposed to be fair to your pack members, Omega or Beta shouldn't make a difference to you"

"I don't expect you to tell me what to and what not to..."

"Why am I even trying?" She asked, stopping me, shaking her head at me. She looked out the window again before wrapping her arms around herself "treat me as you wish, whether it is good or bad, why should I even care?"

I tightened my grip around the steering wheel as I sped up, turning around to go back to the house; watching as she took a deep breath as she looked at the road. I stopped in front of the Estate's gates before looking at her, more specifically, glaring at her "get out"

"Gladly" she said, opening the car's door. I wrapped my hand around her arm, stopping her from tightening my grip as I made her look at me "you are hurting me"

"Good" I said, making sure to keep my eyes on her as my grip grew tighter with each passing second. Her eyes welled up with tears as I felt her bone crack under my grip "I will be sure that you fucking swallow your words and regret ever saying them, Scarlett. However, for now, I will choose to respect that you're on your postpartum period, and that you just gave birth; therefore, when you enter the house, thank my daughter for saving your life, otherwise, I would have had your head hung on a stake as a reminder to those who think they can cross their limits"



I let her arm go, pushing her back forcefully, watching as her right shoulder hit the window before she looked at the door “now, get the fuck out of my sight, and I don’t want you causing any trouble until I am back. I will make you pay if I hear anything different”

Scarlett:

I watched my daughter with a smile on my face as I rocked her bed gently, my anger somewhat fading the second I set eyes on her; however, that didn’t last long as I heard the Alpha walking inside the house.

The bloody bastard had the audacity to treat me like I was some trash when it was HIM who kept following me like some lost pup.

Had it been me, I would have stayed quiet about us being mates. Hell, the man could have rejected me when he found out that we were mates, like I expected him to anyway; but no, he had to take a taste of what he couldn’t find with his ‘girlfriend’ and here I was, dealing with the consequences.

I shook my head at myself, blaming myself for not rejecting him the second I felt the bond; however, I wouldn’t lie, deep down, I did wish for him to be mine. I did wish for the love of my life to actually want me as his woman, especially since I grew up knowing and loving him. I loved him with each flaw he had, and needless to say, I never judged him for them. I didn’t want to. But here he was, judging me as if I was a sin that needed getting rid of.

Who was I kidding? There was no way that he would ever accept me.

As much as it killed me to admit, I knew that Luna Katlyn’s dream of us being together would not exceed being some fantasy that would not exist. Her son would not accept me if it cost his life, and could no longer accept him after all the damage that he did.

“I pray that you will be happy despite the tornados and hurricanes that mum has to go through” I said, speaking to my daughter. It was at that moment that I knew the sacrifice a mother took for her child. I knew that she wouldn’t be okay with me. I wouldn’t be able to support her like her father could, and it killed me to admit, but him taking me to the apartment today showed me the difference in lifestyle.

I was going to feed her, but I wasn’t going to be able to feed or support myself, and eventually, not even my milk would be enough for her. Whereas

he, he could give her everything that she could think of wishing for and more, and at this point, I believed that he would even give it to her just to prove to me that he could do what I couldn't.

"You have no idea how much I love you, bambina" I said softly "I swear I loved you the second I felt you inside me, and I keep loving you more with each passing second"

I stood up from the bed that I was laying on and gently lifted her in my arms, carrying her to the changing table. She looked at me with big wide eyes that made my heart skip a beat. My beautiful princess smiled at me before shoving her hand in her mouth making me laugh as I pulled it from her mouth.

"Now, now, I need to change your diaper, little one" I said, leaning in to kiss her forehead. She allowed me to take her onesie off only to start kicking her legs to prevent me from being able to take off the diaper.

"Do you need any help, Scarlett?" Alexander asked, standing by the door. I froze for a second, keeping my eyes on my daughter before choosing to ignore him, giving him the silent treatment. He didn't say a word, seeing as I proceeded with what I did, and upon hearing her father's voice, Anastasia stopped moving as she shoved her hand inside her mouth.

I took her hand out of her mouth, gently kissing it. I could feel Alexander's presence behind me; however, I forced myself to focus on my daughter as I took her diaper off and cleaned her. Alexander didn't say a word, and would allow me to move when I needed to, and it wasn't long until I was already dressing Anastasia.

I lifted her in my arms, and smiled when she giggled at the sight of her father who took her hand in his, gently kissing it.

"I got her a few things if you want to see them"

I didn't respond as I kept my eyes on the floor, simply holding her in my arms.

"Scarlett..."

"You are buying things for your daughter, I don't think that I need to see them, thank you for offering" I said coldly. I couldn't bring myself to want to build something or to even dream of it if he was going to crush me like he seemed to want to do. My heart still ached at his number of accusations and harsh

words. The fact that he didn't bother to consider that he was breaking something in me with each harsh word broke me; however, I was sure to stay quiet and keep a completely straight face.

"Suit yourself" he said, stepping back when he saw me wanting to put our daughter inside her crib. I gently laid her on it, and smiled when I saw her taking my finger in her small hand, slowly bringing it to her mouth as to suck on it.

"Did you eat anything?"

"I m not hungry, thank you"

"Scarlett, you are feeding a baby..."

"Thank you for the reminder" I said, turning to look at him. My eyes were as hard as his were when he was discriminating me back at the apartment, and seeing him look away from my eyes, I could tell that he was aware that I was more than hurt by his actions. Especially since I was usually controlled when it came to showing my emotions.

"Scarlett, what you're doing is wrong, you do realize that, right?" He asked, and I smiled, giving him a sarcastic nod.

"Kill me for it, I don't mind" I said, shrugging my shoulders. "You're playing a dangerous game"

"You started it" I said, glaring daggers at him "you started this selfish act, you woke up a devil in me that I did not want to be. You made me hate my existence long before I grew pregnant..."

"I did nothing but put you in place. If that was too much for you to handle, then how the fuck are you going to manage anything in your life? Huh?" Alexander asked, snapping at me. His sudden raise of voice startled Anastasia, causing her to jump, and it wasn't long until she started crying, making my heart break. I didn't say a word to him, and instead, leaned in to lift her in my arms, hugging her tightly.

"Mummy is here, bambina" I said softly, rocking her as I kissed her cheek "shh, my little one, I'm here"

Alexander stayed quiet as he watched, and seeing as she didn't stop crying, he extended his hands to take her from me, frowning when her cries grew louder. My heart dropped, and kissing her temple, I gently rocked her in my arms "you're safe, baby girl, it's just daddy"

My voice was above a whisper as I spoke, and patting her back, I gently kissed her cheek "you're okay, sweetheart, you don't need to be scared"

I sat on the edge of the bed, focusing on her for a few seconds before putting her to lay her head over my calm heartbeat, wanting her to feel safe. Her racing heartbeat calmed down a few seconds later, and allowing herself to relax, she simply gripped on my shirt as she sniffed her tears away "that's my little one. See, you're safe around mummy and daddy"

Alexander was quiet for a few seconds before taking a seat on a nearby chair, watching how I was dealing with her. I didn't comment or say a word to him, and it wasn't until Anastasia was asleep that I poked at him before getting up from the bed to set her in her crib.

"I understand that you hate me, and despite not knowing your reason, I know that I can't change it", I said, turning to look at him "however, put in consideration, when you want to yell at me, that she is a baby, and whether or not we live under the same roof, as her parents, she is not supposed to see us fighting. You can hate me all you want, and vice versa, but if you want her being sane in her mind, and her soul, we have to reach a mutual respect for her sake"

I turned to the door before catching sight of the bags that were set on the floor. All the things that he bought for her "I'll call the nurses to stay here and I'll go to my room if you need anything..."

Alexander:

"Ms. Scarlett, Alpha Alexander has ordered that you eat something" I heard one of the maids say as Scarlett entered the kitchen. Having been in my office for a while now, finishing up with work, I wasn't really aware whether or not she asked for something to eat; but judging by the maid's words, I could tell that she didn't.

"Thank you, Madeline" Scarlett said, responding to the woman before she walked out of the kitchen I could hear her walking to the dining room, and

waiting for a few minutes, I walked into the dining room, stopping beside the door frame as I looked at her.

She didn't bother looking up at me despite knowing that I was there. She put a piece of cucumber in her mouth before starting with the cold sandwich, I can assume turkey, that the maids made her.

You don't need to watch me like I'm growing a second head, I'm fine" she said, not bothering to look up at me. The two of us haven't spoken since our argument last night, and had I not heard her leaving her room a few times to feed Anastasia, I would have thought that she left the house. Of course, provided that I was human and couldn't hear or feel her presence in the house.

"Are we both going to keep arguing whenever we set foot in the same room?" I asked. It wasn't like I actually cared whether or not we argued, but I knew that Anastasia needed peace around her, and if I was going to have Delilah taking Scarlett's place as my daughter's mom, I needed a valid reason for it. Me arguing with her is only going to make ME look bad, and that is not something that I want.

"That depends on you, Alexander" she said, putting the sandwich down. She looked up at me, and for a second, I could swear that I saw love in her eyes before she masked her expression with the same cold one "it seems like you're determined to break me, and therefore..."

"I am not determined to break you, Scarlett" I said, lying about it. I actually wanted to break both her heart and soul enough to make her want to leave, and despite that being selfish of me, I didn't want to find myself stuck with an omega, simply because she's my child's daughter.

Scarlett pushed the tray away from her as she looked at me, and shaking her head, she waited for what I was going to say. I took a deep breath before extending my hand toward her, taking hers, making her frown in confusion. The sudden pain that I felt in my chest for what I was going to do made me regret my decision of bringing her here; however, I was sure to mask my expression so as not to see it.

"Yes, I did start off wrong with sleeping with you only to reject you, and getting pregnant is not entirely your fault as you were simply in your house that night..." it was true. She was in her house when I asked to enter and took her up to her bedroom. Had it been up to her, the two of us wouldn't have touched

at all, at least, as long as I was with Delilah. It sickened me too, that after sleeping with Delilah lately, I just couldn't find myself wanting to do it. Yes, I managed to reach my climax, but it was only to relieve myself. My mind would go back to Scarlett and my daughter, and that was something that even Delilah

noticed earlier today.

Flashback;

"F\*ck..." she whimpered, nearing her end.

Her tightness around me made my cock throb, and despite knowing that I was close, I couldn't help but want to stop and just leave.

I kissed her neck, my body shuddering as she came around me, making a mess out of my cock before I pulled out of her, stroking myself, as I came on her stomach.

,didn't trust whether or not she was on the pill, and therefore, I knew not to take any chances. Plus, there was also the fact that I really didn't see myself starting a REAL family with Delilah just yet. The woman had to be living in MY house, and for that to happen, we needed to get rid of Scarlett.

I laid my head on her chest trying to catch my breath as she ran her fingers through my hair, a habit that she knew I liked.

"You were thinking about her, weren't you?" Delilah asked, breaking the train of my thoughts. "What?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

"Scarlett was all you could think of throughout the night, wasn't she?" She asked again, this time vocalizing her question clearly. I rolled my eyes and sat up, glaring at her before turning to get dressed. I wasn't here to annoy myself, and if she didn't understand that, then she would have to deal with the night alone "where the fuck are you going?"

"Back to my pack, Delilah" I said, glaring at her "if you are going to be some jealous child, then I would rather go and find my peace elsewhere"

'Alex...'

“Learn to mind your limits with me, otherwise, you can forget about seeing me around” I said, stopping her as I got dressed “my men would be coming to check if you need anything, and if there’s anything missing. Until I decide whether or not to come and see you again, I suggest that you tone down your fucking attitude with me”

End of Flashback.

“I wanted you to see the difference in what she would have...”

“Alexander, do you think that I didn’t know the difference?” She asked, stopping me “seriously, do you think for one second, that I liked what she was going to live through? Because bloody hell, I didn’t. I was so scared to lose her at any second, but I was also afraid of what I was going to do when she was around”

“Then why didn’t you at least try to ask...”

“Alexander, me coming here broke your relationship with Delilah” she said, stopping me “I didn’t want to do that to you. Yes, you are, or more specifically, were, my mate, but the last thing I wanted to do to you was break your relationship with a woman that I know you love”

“Why not?” I asked, shaking my head in question as I removed my hand from hers, studying her expression for a second before SHE took my hand in both of hers, gently running her fingers over them. She turned my palm gently, running her finger over a cut mark that the two of us made a few years back, a friendship bracelet, as we called it. Needless to say, mom flipped when she saw it, but we never really spoke about it.

“This scar marks our ‘friendship’ and yes, there came times when I wanted nothing more than to ruin your relationship. I wanted to make you suffer like you’ve made me. But then, I would look at the scar and just decide against it. I would think of you, our friendship, and the days that we spent together and just shake my head and decide to stop. I was starting to show when I left, and I was thankful that you didn’t really see me through that” she said, looking down at our hands before she removed hers “if there is anything else that you want to tell me, please do, otherwise, please let me eat something before I go to check on my daughter”

I kept my eyes on the scar that was on my wrist for a second too long before looking at the one that was on hers. My heart clenched for a second before I smiled at her, my smile reaching my eyes despite the pain that I was in.

If we were going to do something, and if I was going to break her heart doing so, might as well give her a few days or weeks of peace.

“How about we start over again...?” I asked, making Scarlett frown in confusion as she tried processing What I was saying. I couldn’t blame her, even I didn’t know what I was saying “the two of us?”

Scarlett:

My heart raced against my ribcage as I processed what Alexander said.

His eyes were focused on me, studying my expression before I frowned, shaking my head in confusion. This had to be some kind of joke. This couldn’t be the man who was yelling at me since I got here.

“What’s wrong?” Alexander asked, frowning at my expression.

“What kind of game are you playing, Alex?” I asked, glaring at him “because whatever it is, it is not funny”

“Scarlett...”

“No, I know you well enough to know that you do not just change your mind. Whatever it is that is on your mind, spill it out” I said, stopping him. He knew that if anyone knew who he was, who he TRULY was, it was me. The people in the pack saw him as that strong, unbeatable, and harsh Alpha. I knew who he was, and no matter how much he wanted to deny it, the two of us knew well enough that he couldn’t fool me that easily “what game are you playing, Alexander?”

“Scarlett...”

“I asked a question, and I am expecting an answer. I know that you’re going to tell me that I have no right to question you, and in theory, you could be right; but this time, you aren’t, why? Because you’re playing on a very thin line here, and I want to know why” I said, looking him in the eye. He sighed for a second before pinching the bridge of his nose.



“Delilah is coming to the baby shower...”

“Excuse me?” I asked, frowning in confusion.

“I told her that the two of us are now a couple, and I want her to see that. Therefore, I want...”

“The two of us are a couple now, aye?” I asked, stopping him “Alexander, you fucking rejected me, and you actually told her that you did. How did you expect her to buy such a lie? More specifically, why the fuck would you lie to her that way?”

It took everything in me not to smile at the fact that he told her that we were both a couple; however, I knew that he was in love with her, and regardless of what Luna Katlyn told me, I was not going to allow him to use me to forget her. It was something that I was against, more specifically because there would be a time when he would grow tired of me, or even worse, can even go back to her, and I wouldn't be able to blame him. It would be my fault as I always knew of their love, and it was ME who tried to be a 'replacement'.

“She was with another man” he said, making me frown “I went to see her, maybe try and bring her back here, but I found that she was with another man. She told me that she was going to come to congratulate the two of us, and one thing lead to the other, and I told her that we were a couple”

I stayed quiet, processing what he said, digesting the fact that he went to bring her back to the house while I was staying here. That was one thing to prove to me that what I was doing, choosing to ignore what Luna Katlyn told me, was the right thing. The woman did not know anything about her son, or at least, maybe she hoped for something different; however, hearing him now, I knew that I couldn't fight a person's love for someone as deeply.

“Won't that risk the two of you getting back together?” I asked, shaking my head, ignoring the clench that I felt in my chest. My wolf, who has been quiet and somewhat broken, fought back her whimper as she heard my words. She knew that the man broke the two of us more than he could imagine, and if I was being honest, I didn't even know whether or not he cared that he did. However, the fact that he went to Delilah to begin with somewhat proved to me that he didn't.

“It seems like she wants nothing to do with me, at least for now”

“Well, you can’t blame the woman. Our daughter is not even a month old, Alexander” I said, looking at him, studying his expression.

“Yes, and the fact that she was with another man when we weren’t even a month away from one another is bothering me” he said, and I raised an eyebrow.

“In case you haven’t noticed, you were with me while the two of you were a couple” I said, making sure to keep my tone as respectful and polite as possible. His eyes studied my expression for a second before I opened my mouth, not wanting him to flip on me “you can’t blame her for how she’s acting, especially since it is out of anger. You should at least try to apologize to her, you know, try and make things right...”

“Scarlett, if she chose against being with me and chose to go after another man, why would I try getting her back? It is her choice, she has to deal with it” Alexander said, stopping me “and why do you care? I believe that this could be in your benefit...”

“Alexander, if I cared about my benefit, then I would have told everyone that the two of us were mates the second we found out about it. I knew that your parents loved me more than they ever and will ever love Delilah, and I knew that I could have taken advantage of it” I said, stopping him, keeping my eyes on his. Alexander frowned, and for the first time in a very long time, I saw genuine confusion in his

expression “I would have fought Delilah when she separated us as friends; however, I always and will always care about you, your happiness, and your sanity. It is one of the reasons why despite the pain of being rejected, I didn’t argue or fight. Yes, I was broken, shattered, humiliated, and confused; but I didn’t argue with you on it and just accepted it”

“I could have done what others would have done and just let the rejection be one sided. You wouldn’t have been able to even get a second chance mate, and that wasn’t something that I wanted for you. I wanted, and still want you to be happy; therefore, if you plan on getting back to Delilah, I would be more than happy to help; however, making her jealous is never going to be the way” I said, keeping my eyes on his. I knew that this was the right thing to do.

Yes, we had our child.

And yes, I still had feelings for him, more than even he could imagine, and more than Delilah would ever have for him.

I knew that the woman simply loved being with him because of his position as Alpha, whereas I, loved him for who he was; however, it was not my duty to show him the difference, and therefore, if he wanted her back, I would be happy to help.

“What about Anastasia?”

“What about her?” I asked, frowning in confusion. My chest aching at the possibility of something happening to her, or him trying to take her from me. The fact that I knew that since I had nothing to actually offer her, I could legally take her, if I was speaking terms of human law, and in terms of being an Alpha, I, knew that being an Omega meant that if he wanted, he could order me to let her go, and unless I chose to be a rogue, I was forced to submit.

“If I get back to Delilah, what will happen to her?” He asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“I would go back to my parent’s house along with her, and I believe that a two minute walk from here to the house wouldn’t harm you” I said, raising an eyebrow at him His eyes studied my expression for a second before shaking his head.

“I was deprived of knowing that I had a daughter...”

“It is not like Anastasia would be any higher than any child you have if you ever make a family with Delilah” I said, stopping him.

“Excuse me?” He frowned, and I sighed.

“Do you really think that Delilah would allow my daughter to be your ‘heir’ if she ever had a child?” I asked, looking him in the eye she would treat her like a maid for being an omega blood. Yes, she has your Alpha blood, but speaking in terms of ranks, I believe that any child that Delilah has would be higher in ranks than my daughter would be”

“That is not going to happen...”

“Maybe not today or tomorrow, but twenty years from now, she would be sure to inflict the hate between siblings, and that would either cause them to kill

one another, or would break my daughter” I said, getting up from my chair, picking up the tray of food to take to the kitchen. I was no longer hungry, and with my racing mind, I knew that even if I was, I wouldn’t be able to eat anything else if you really love your daughter, Alexander. More specifically, if you really want to be by her side, then you should think of all the odds, and not today, tomorrow, or even ten years from now. No, you need to think of her when she becomes an adult, a young lady, a beauty that would have men following her...”

“You need to think of all the possibilities and know what you want to decide” I said, studying his expression “I’ll go and check on Anastasia before taking a shower, is there anything that you need from me?”

“No, thank you” he said, and I smiled, giving him a small nod.

“You’re welcome, and thank you for listening to me” I said politely “it was nice having a proper conversation with you”

Alexander:

I sat on the chair, holding Anastasia in my arms, rubbing her back gently, relaxing as I watched her curling up completely, knowing that her father was by her side.

She was asleep, laying her head on my chest, and I couldn’t help the smile that formed on my lips. The fact that she feared my voice when I yelled at Scarlett didn’t escape my mind, and I knew that it was something that I never wanted her to go through. That fear that she had in her as she cried was something that I did not want for her.

Scarlett’s words played in my head, and sighing, I knew that she was right. She was right. Delilah wouldn’t be accepting Anastasia if she brought a baby. Hell, I didn’t even think that she would accept her even if she didn’t have a baby. The woman wanted to give birth to a child, and would be determined to try and get rid of Nasia in order to ensure that I said that I wanted to become a father, and needless to say, if she did have a baby and by some miracle, she raised Nasia for a while, she would be sure to get rid of her somehow after that.

“I’ll protect you, bambina” I whispered to my little girl “I won’t let anyone hurt you”

I stood up and feeling eyes on me, I looked up to find Scarlett standing by the door to look at me. Her eyes met mine, and I smiled, watching as she took a step toward me. She put her hand on Nasia's stomach, gently rubbing it "I thought that you would be asleep"

"I couldn't sleep" I said honestly "I figured to come and see her for a bit"

"Are you okay?" She asked, taking me off guard. I sighed, and putting Anastasia in her crib, I motioned for her to sit. The two of us sat on the bed, and looking at her, I shook my head in response.

"I'm not" I said honestly "I don't know, maybe I'm doing the wrong thing by trying to drag Delilah into things..."

"Are you being honest with me? Or are you trying to lighten the mood between the two of us?" Scarlett asked, raising an eyebrow at me. I chuckled and shook my head. In truth, I knew that I wanted Delilah to take Scarlett's place as Nasia's mom. It was the fact that I knew that Delilah was an Alpha's daughter, and Scarlett was an omega. The difference in ranks wouldn't really affect Anastasia, but the fact that my mate was an omega was something that I still couldn't bring myself to accept, let alone her being the mother of my daughter.

"No, I am being completely honest" I said, taking a deep breath, knowing that she might end up hating me after this. I knew to choose my words carefully so as not to cause a big issue, but I also knew that I at least owed it to her to be honest "I didn't want you as Anastasia's mother, Scarlett. I know that it is selfish of me, and I know that it wasn't really your fault that you got pregnant. It was me who used a weak spot, and just took advantage of it, I know..."

My chest ached as my wolf whimpered; however, Scarlett was completely still, listening to what I was saying "I wanted you to leave, I tried to show you that you're not good enough to be her mom, but who was I kidding? I..."

"You can't be blamed for your reaction, Alexander" Scarlett said, stopping me "I couldn't have expected you to accept that you had a daughter all of a sudden. Your reaction was generally expected; therefore, I can't blame you for it"

I stayed quiet for a few seconds before frowning, my heart racing against my chest as I looked at her, studying her expression "why are you this kind to

me? Don't get me wrong with this, but I have done so much that any other woman would have hated my guts. But you..."

"(believe that you've known me long enough to know that I am not as twisted or as harsh as other women are. Yes, I may have my ticks, and my moments of anger; but I never meant you any harm— Alexander. Not in the past, and not now" she said, stopping me "I know that any other woman would have somehow tried to harm you, and I know that you could have submitted to it Let's not lie to one another about this because there conic times when you find yourself forced to doing things that you could be against; however, I am not that, and I never want to be"

She took my hand, squeezing it gently as she looked me in the eye "I was always your friend, and regardless of all the situations, you know that I was and still am, more than willing to fight the world for your sake. Why? Because it is who I am"

"Why were you chosen as my mate?" I asked before I could stop myself. Scarlett's eyes widened in surprise for a second before she frowned, trying to process my question "you're too good for me to..."

\*Alexander, I am no saint. You are well aware of that. The two of us have our flaws, and the two of us can either choose to get over them or stick ourselves deep into them. I just choose to try and fix them" she said, stopping me "we don't choose our mates, at least, not those who are fated to us. But since you chose to reject me, and I chose to accept the rejection, maybe you would get a better mate. You know, someone that you like or someone of your rank"

"I really do hope so, Scarlett, because it seems to me that fate is not being too friendly with me lately" I said, shaking my head. She smiled, though I couldn't help but notice that the smile didn't reach her eyes; however, I didn't comment on that, knowing why it didn't. I was breaking her heart with my words, and yet, she was here, standing with the best smile that she could muster, ignoring the pain that she was feeling.

"I'll check on Anastasia before going to my room. I believe that you want to stay with her for the night?" Scarlett asked, smiling at me as she got up from bed.

"How about you stay here with me tonight?" I asked, taking Scarlett by surprise. Her eyes were fixed on mine for a second, processing what I said.

“Alexander, are you sure that you want this?” Scarlett asked, making me smile.

“We are not children, Scarlett, I do believe that we can share a bed” I said, nodding at her to get in bed. She froze for a few seconds before nodding. However, instead of getting in bed, she got up and walked toward Anastasia’s crib. I couldn’t help the small smile that made its way to my lips as I looked at her gentle side with our daughter. The way she lifted her in her arms, hugged, and even kissed her. It was something that I knew she didn’t have; however, it was something that she was trying to give her daughter.

She brought a small blanket with her, and sitting on the edge of the bed beside me, she looked down at her with a small smile on her face before she looked at me “I do hope that you don’t mind me feeding her?”

“I don’t” I said, making her smile as she laid our daughter in front of her breast before covering her with the blanket as she lowered her sleeve to make her drink I watched in silence as she ran her finger over her belly, and it wasn’t until my phone vibrated, snapping me out of my memorization, that I turned my attention from them to check, a small frown growing on my face as I read through the message a few times.

-If you want me in your life, then give her up. I am not your backup plan, I do hope that you keep that in mind.