

Chapter 19 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

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, lac. legally’ could 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 6elilah” I said, stopping him.

“Excxcuse 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.