

## Chapter 20 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

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 are 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.