

Chapter 29 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

Scarlett:

“Do you want to eat something?” Alexander asked, entering the room with a tray of food in his hand, his tone so gentle that a crying baby would have quieted down.

I shook my head in response, not really feeling the need to eat anything Hell, I was exhausted enough as it was; I didn't want to eat anything, and my mind was in a complete mess anyway. The man himself could tell, I knew that, however, seeing as he was still trying his best to try and open a conversation, I knew not to close the door now.

He has been doing his best to get me to talk to him, and knowing that I was just choosing to stay quiet, I was honestly surprised that he was yet to give up. His eyes met mine, studying my expression before he sighed “Scarlett, you need to eat to regain your strength...”

“You do realize that you've said the same thing over ten times, every single day, for a week, right?” I asked, stopping him. He pinched the bridge of his nose before sitting on the edge of the bed. He set the tray on the bedside table, wanting the food's smell to at least get a reaction from me. Anything to indicate that I was hungry. In reality, I knew that I should have been. Unless it was the IV or a few bites of whatever Alexander would bring in to me, I was refusing to eat almost everything. However, I knew that it was due to being tired, insecure, and hurt. The pain that I was feeling was one that I never felt before, not even when I found out that Luna Katlyn wasn't my real mum, or when I found out that I was nothing but an omega who they sent to live alone.

This pack has seen a lot, and one of the things that were seen was my downfall. I went from being the Alpha and Luna's daughter, theoretically, I didn't know that they weren't my parents, to being an Omega, the lowest of ranks. Then one day, I went from being the Alpha's best friend to being his nemesis. Finally, from his Luna, to a rejected woman. I didn't know why my fate was laid out as it was; however, I truly did hope for a better ending for me in the end. At least something to be worth the patience that I've forced on myself.

“Scarlett, just a few bites. I know that you’re not feeling it, and I know for fact that you’re doing this because you’re in pain; but for fucks sake, please don’t give up on yourself” he begged, taking my right hand in both of his, holding it tightly. It upset me more that I only saw this side of him because he saw me almost being abused and probably getting killed. How he had found me the other night, I didn’t even know, but I never really bothered to ask. I didn’t really care if I was going to be honest.

“Can I ask what you’re benefiting out of all this?” I asked, shaking my head in question. I knew that I had shut my emotions off. I didn’t care what he would say at that moment. He could want to kill me or want me to kill him, and it would be my rational mind, if I can call my mental state anywhere near being rational, that was talking and would be reacting “don’t get me wrong, but the two of us know that you don’t really care about me”

“I do”

“You do not I said, shaking my head at him “one minute you do, then the second you see me smiling, you just say or do something that would break my soul. Finally, when you’re sure that my heart is broken and that I am Just waiting for my time to either come or to leave, you just try and make me...”

“Do you want to leave?” He asked, stopping me. My heart ached, and frowning, I waited for what he had to say before coming to conclusions or responding I he man already knew that I tried to leave, twice, and I was more than willing to do so again if I wasn’t on this stupid bed, barely able to move.

“I can help you if you really are insisting to do so. I know that you wouldn’t be able to take care of Anastasia on your own, at least, not unfunded. I can manage...”

“I don’t want your money, Alexander. You’re just going to end up...”

“I have done you enough pain to hurt you with a matter of money, Scarlett. I know that if you choose to leave, it is because of what I did to you, therefore, I will ask one more time, (Jo you want to lea-le?”

“And if I say yes.”

“Then you are free to leave and I will not pressure you into trying to make things right. Ye-;, I will try to fix our friendship enough for us to be able to co-parent our daughter; however, I won’t be that barrier that prevents you from

finding your life” he said, keeping his eyes on mine. I knew that things couldn’t be THAT simple. This was Alexander that we were talking about; however, I chose to stay quiet as I looked down at my lap.

“But if you do choose to stay...” he said, breaking my train of thoughts, making me frown in confusion “I know that you may find that this could be somewhat absurd, and you may be too angry with me to want to accept me. However, if you think that I am worth one percent of your time, and a small chance, a literal one percent chance, I would love for us to try and start again”

“Alexander...”

“I am not looking for an answer today or tomorrow, Scarlett. I won’t let you leave before I know that you’re able to get on your feet. But I still want you to think about it then when I know that you’re strong enough, and you’re sure of your decision, I won’t be holding you back no matter what it is” he said, giving me a weak smile. He looked at Anastasia’s crib for a second before getting up from bed. His eyes were genuine, and for the first time in years, I saw the man that I fell in love with long before I knew that the two of us were mates “try to eat something. Your body still needs food to recover, and considering that you’re still on an IV, you’re losing more weight than you should”

Alexander didn’t wait for me to say a word before he walked to the door, probably knowing that I was too lost in my thoughts, and mostly because he didn’t want me seeing him as broken as he was. However, his racing heart and shortened breath despite keeping his posture strong and controlled told me that what he told me must have been the hardest thing that he’s been forced to do.

First, because it meant that he was accepting the fact that I would be taking our daughter with me, and that she wouldn’t be here by his side like he wanted. And second, because he knew that the second I chose to leave would be the second that his wolf breaks. The man’s wolf was still in control even after the rejection, and that was because he had Delilah in his arms and because he could see me. However, if he chose to let me leave, and was still willing to co-parent, that only meant that the two of us would be spending time together, time that might have us living feelings that we ‘chose’ to agree to let go of.

I ran my fingers through my hair before laying down on my back, thankful for the painkillers that I was on, knowing that they were the ONLY reason why I was able to do so; otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to move a muscle.

“Think, Scarlett, what do you really want to do?” I asked myself, thinking out loud, my chest aching. The air felt tight around me, and despite being alone in the room, I couldn’t help but feel like I was being strangled. The fact that I knew that this time, I wasn’t alone I had a daughter to think of, and that alone was enough to put a burden on my back as I didn’t want my choice to end up harming her, and on the other hand, there was MY life, one that I knew that I had to live healthy; otherwise, I knew that whether or not I left, I would end up losing my mind if it was toxic, and that was not something that I wanted.

“What are you going to do, Scarlett?” I asked, shaking my head as I stared at the ceiling “and how would that affect your life and your daughter’s in the future?”

Alexander:

My chest ached with each step I took toward the bedroom, knowing that Scarlett was able to take her first steps on her own after the injury.

The fact that she could easily choose to leave with Anastasia was something that kept playing in my head, and the more I thought of it, the more worried I became.

I entered the nursery to find her standing in front of Anastasia’s crib, smiling down at our daughter who was cooing at her mother. I clenched my fist for a second before smiling when I approached the two of them “hey”

Scarlett startled me when she was the one to greet me first, especially since I grew used to the fact that she would mostly stay quiet whenever I was around her.

heard from the nurses that you were able to get out of bed on your own, and thought to come and see for myself” I said, smiling at her. Scarlett/ smiled and nodded, twirling around slowly to show me that she was standing, happy for herself that she was.

“Yes, I still can’t risk trying to carry Nasia though. I’m still waiting for that day to come, but at least I was able to hold her in my arms while I sat down” she said and I nodded “I think that you’re here mostly because you’re worried about what I decided about the two of us...”

“Scarlett, you just took your first step...”

“Anastasia and I are not going anywhere, Alexander” she said, stopping me. My heart raced and I froze, trying to process whether or not I heard her correctly. The smile on her face told me that I have; however, I couldn’t help the clench that I felt in my chest as I worried about what she would tell me after that. She nodded at me to sit on the edge of the bed, and sitting beside me, I noticed that she was sure to keep a small distance between us “I know that it is hard on you to accept that your daughter would grow far away from you, and I am not stupid as not to know that I won’t be able to raise her up myself. Hell, I had to drop out of university because of this”

“You what?” I asked, frowning in confusion.

“I couldn’t manage, Alexander. I tried when I was pregnant, but after giving birth, getting ill, and all. It was either I failed or dropped out. I chose not to fail at this too”

“Scarlett, why didn’t you tell me?” I asked, glaring at her.

“It is not something that I had to consult you with, Alexander” she said, glaring back at me “I was in too much pain to be able to focus, and trying to leave didn’t make this any easier. I could barely study, and I couldn’t have survived the semester if I tried. Yes, I wanted to, very much; however, I knew my capabilities enough to know when to stop”

I stayed quiet for a few seconds, not reacting before I nodded, wanting her to go on. I had nothing to tell her about this, and fighting over it won’t change the facts. She chose to drop out, and that was something that she would regret later, I knew it. However, I was going to ensure that she somehow managed to get back once she’s fully healed. I just needed her to regain her strength first.

“I know that our story is not, and might never be fairytales, and I know that you could easily go and try finding a different woman to sleep with...”

“Scarlett...”

“As long as you came home to us at night, I would take whatever it is you choose to do” she said, not allowing me to finish. I frowned, and looking down at my lap, I stayed quiet as I waited for her to finish “[don’t want my daughter to grow up without her father, especially since I know what it is to not have parents; therefore, if you’re willing to accept me as her mother, and her your daughter, in this house, I’ll be more than willing to stay”

“I was the one who told you that I wanted you to stay, Scarlett. I didn’t want you leaving, and it is for so many reasons, one of them being that I didn’t want to be separated from my daughter; however, I am not stupid, and I have seen that she can’t live without you as her mom” I said, looking at her “as to answer your condition, I already told you, I want you as my mate. I am not saying today or tomorrow. It could take a year for you to accept me touching you again let alone mark you; however, if you’re willing to give me the chance to do so, I am more than willing to try and satisfy you in every possible way”

“That is not a decision that I can take on my own, and you do realize that, right?” She asked, her tone more mature than it has ever been. It killed me to know that I knew that she had shut her humanity off for her to be able to grow this cold. My mate, the joyful woman who I knew could have made anyone laugh on their hardest days, was now unable to find her own true smile, and it hurt me more to know that it was mostly my fault.

“I know that your wolf is hurt, and I know that she has been silenced since I rejected you; but Scarlett...” “Alexander, the last thing I want right now is to be in pain” she said, stopping me “whether or not my wolf has been silent on me does not matter. What matters is that our daughter grows up healthy and sane. I don’t want her dealing with the same things that I was forced to live through, and I don’t want you to deal with the pain of missing a lot of your child growing up. Especially at this phase”

I didn’t say anything, and instead, I chose to wrap my arms around her, pulling her to my chest, careful not to touch her wounded side. I knew that her being able to walk didn’t mean that she had healed; however, I was just thankful for the fact that she was able to both talk and walk without being in so much pain. She stayed quiet, and it took her a while to allow herself to relax in my embrace; however, when she did, I could hear her wolf’s low purrs as she gave in to her mate’s touch. At least, despite Scarlett forcing herself into quietness, her wolf was able to feel me as her mate.

“I will be sure to awaken those emotions of yours again, my beautiful neonate” I whispered to her “the pain that I forced you to go through is not one that I want you living with. Yes, it will take you a while to heal, and yes, I know that you might never forgive me for the pain that you’ve been through. Whether it is the simple trauma or what you lived while gone. But I will fight for you with my life if I have to, and I will ensure that the smile that was wiped from your face comes back again”

“Even a hurricane has a rainbow at the end of it” she said, pulling away from the hug. It was something that she told me years ago when she found out about her parents. I remember her crying for hours, and despite already knowing about it since we were young, I never had the heart to tell her about it. I never wanted her to feel like she would be left out. It sickened me that I allowed myself to do what I fought to make sure she didn’t live through.

“Yes, and somehow, maybe one day, we will find our rainbow” I said, keeping my eyes on hers. Scarlett didn’t say a word, and leaning in, I found myself stopping when our breaths started mixing, giving her the time to pull away if she wanted to. However, thankful that she didn’t, I allowed my lips to brush over hers, giving her the last chance to move back. Again, she didn’t. Her body remained perfectly still, and when I pressed my lips against hers, her kiss was almost instantaneous.

Our lips moved in sync, one that I have been longing for since our first night together. The fact that she has been kissing me willingly made me wonder whether or not she felt anything toward me. I knew that she felt something to me when we kissed the first time; however, knowing that she had shut off her humanity and emotions, I wasn’t sure whether or not she could feel anything.

I wrapped my arms around her waist, wanting to pull her to my lap; but our beautiful little Anastasia suddenly decided to cry, breaking our moment, forcing us apart. Scarlett looked at me, her cheeks reddening, and shaking my head at her. I wasn’t sure whether or not it was good for her to put in too much effort, I got up from the bed and walked toward the crib and lifted our baby in my arms.

Anastasia’s cries grew louder, and it wasn’t until I sat beside Scarlett who put her finger in our daughter’s hand that she calmed a bit, taking in her mom’s scent. I ran my finger over her shoulder gently rubbing it, watching as she took her mom’s finger and put it in her mouth, gently sucking on it, Scarlett laughed and leaned in to kiss her stomach. I smiled at the sight, and looking up at me, Scarlett smiled back.

“I think that we could make a good family, don’t you?” I asked, smirking as she allowed herself to let go of her anger for a few seconds.

“Yes, provided that we ensure that we don’t burn this pack to the ground, why not?”

“I believe that it may be time to announce you as my mate. Maybe that would give you some assurance that I wouldn’t let you go, and would prove a point to the other pack members that you are their Luna” I said, making Scarlett raise an eyebrow.

I am going to say something, and you are not going to lash out at me or get angry” Scarlett said, and I raised an eyebrow, waiting for what she had to say. She removed her hand from Anastasia’s mouth and focused her attention on me for a second, studying my expression “you do realize that in doing so, you won’t be able to get back to Delilah...”

“I do not want to ..”

“Alexander, I am not speaking in terms of you being angry right now. That is the last thing that I want; however, just as you asked me to be sure of my answer. You gave me a month, while I was healing, to decide whether or not I was willing to stay with you” she said, taking a deep breath, her heart racing as she spoke. She put her hand on my knee, and squeezing it gently, she nodded, giving me a weak smile “are you sure that you have thought this thoroughly? I know this sounds odd coming from me right now; however, I want to know that you’re not using me to get over her”

“I wouldn’t use you, Scarlett” I said, watching as she removed her hand “I have taken my time to think as well and I realized that I was more afraid of losing you and you leaving as days...”

“Were you afraid of losing me or just the fact that Anastasia won’t be around?” Scarlett asked, stopping me. I knew that her question was directed to the fact of her no longer being confident about herself. The insecurities that I’ve built in her were making her react the way she was, and that was something that made me want to gut myself more than she even knew.

I was afraid of losing you as my mate, and my daughter” I said, avoiding her eyes “I realized a bit late that I was only comfortable with Delilah because of her position as being an Alpha born. Me rejecting you didn’t affect me much because I knew that you were always around. I could smell your scent, and feel your presence. However, when you left the first time, even though I never did admit it, I knew that things were not the same for me anymore. First, I couldn’t feel Delilah after touching you. There were so many nights when I couldn’t even share a bed with her, and regardless of how she felt, at that time I didn’t care”

I recalled the number of times Delilah got so upset with me not wanting her around that she would say things that despite both of us knowing how true they were, I would never admit it I was just denying myself, my wolf, and my pack their true Luna for her.

“Next was after finding you. Yes, I fought you with everything that I had. Hell, I got so angry with myself and you at times that I broke everything down only to realize that I was mostly mad at myself. My anger was never at YOU in specific. It was me being angry with myself, and I was just taking it out on you” I said, looking at the wall ahead of me, holding Anastasia in my arms “and third was you leaving this time, You have no idea how worried I was about you despite knowing that Mason was following you, I was still more than a little angry with myself that I made you leave that way. Finally, Mason losing track of you. You have no idea how scared I grew. I couldn’t sit for a second until I knew where you were...”

“How did you find me?” She asked, stopping me “I was sure to stay...”

“I had a friend, Volkov, hack the city’s cameras and security system to find you. it took a while, but we eventually managed to trace where you were last seen heading to the park. From there, I followed your silent” I said, and she nodded. Recalling how I found her on the floor, her blood beside her as she fighting the men who were about to take advantage of her, I couldn’t help the anger that I felt towards myself, however, I was sure not to show it to her at that very moment.

“I believe that things have gone far too messed up for the two of us to simply forget the past...”

“Fut that does not mean that we cannot build our future” I said, stopping her “yes, we had a rocky time; however, every relationship has that every once and a while, and eventually, somehow, you find yourself getting out of it”

“What if we don’t...?” We will”

“And why are you so sure of it?” she asked, frowning in confusion “I’m still this pack’s omega, no one would spare me a second glance as the pack’s Luna let alone your mate”

“Leave that up to me” I said, smiling at her “all I want to be sure of is that you accept me as your mare. The rest, I will manage”

