

Chapter 34 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

Alexander:

I smiled, watching as Scarlett walked beside me.

I wrapped my arm around her waist, pulling her to me, and watching as the pack members took a step back, they allowed us to walk past them, watching as the moon rose to its full height.

I was the first to howl, and returning the call, the pack members howled back, shifting to our wolves as the night's air grew colder. My wolf, a black wolf with a white belly, faced my mate's which was grayish white. Her eyes met mine, and she lowered her head, clearly still affected by the rejection.

The wolf sat down, lowering her head to the ground, ashamed, and in return, I got down on my stomach and practically crawled toward her, purring as I did. She looked at me, clearly confused, and nudging her head with my own, I waited for her to react for a second before I purred again, rubbing my muzzle against hers.

She closed her eyes in response to my action, and letting out a low whimper, I knew that she was opening up about her pain; however, it was what I wanted. I wanted her wolf to be free of the pain that she was blocking in, and before the night ended, I wanted to ensure that my mate and I were in relationship, or acceptance terms.

I got up from the ground, nudging her with my head, causing her to scowl in annoyance. It amused me that I could read her VERY expressive wolf as easily as I could. But that could also be the fact that we grew up together, and that Scarlett was by my side when I first shifted, and I was by her side when she shifted for the first time. At that time, I was aware of the spark between us, and I would be lying if I said that I didn't suspect the fact that we were mates; however, a mating bond is not expressed until we've reached adulthood and that was why I couldn't catch the fact that Scarlett was indeed my mate.

I nudged her again, and this time, wagged my tail, wanting her to play. Scarlett cocked her head to the side, studying my expression for a second, before I nudged her one more time. That seemed to do the trick as she got up

from the ground; however, she wasn't in the same playful mood that I was in. She got up in an attempt to attack me for nudging her way too many times, especially since I was still aware that she was upset with me. She let out a low growl, warning me, but I jumped to her side and leaned in to rub my muzzle against her own.

"Calm, neonata" I said, using our link as an omega and her Alpha. She whimpered in response, and purring, I licked her nose, causing her to shake her head in surprise. I ran toward the woods before stopping when I noticed that she didn't follow me, and turning around to face her, I got down and wagged my tail, cocking my head to the side as I waited for her to come. Taking the hint, Scarlett's wolf took a hesitant step forward before sprinting toward me, causing my wolf to purr in satisfaction.

I got up and sprinted, knowing that she was a few steps behind; however, that didn't last for long as she took a log to her advantage and jumped on it before passing me. Bumping me in the process. I stumbled on my footing, and noticing that, she stopped completely and walked toward me, sniffing my muzzle for a second before I attacked her, taking her by surprise. She went to attack me back, but I licked her nose, stopping her, letting her know that I was simply playing with her.

She purred in response, and that was all it took for me to melt. My heart raced, and had I been in wolf form, I knew that I would have had her inside the bedroom; however, I knew that it was still far too early for me to even consider that. The woman was still very hesitant about the fact of being around me; therefore, I knew that I couldn't risk making one wrong move.

I got up from the ground, my wolf towering my mate's for a second. She flinched, lowering her ears, fearing that I would hurt her; however, I leaned in and laid my head on hers, letting her know that she was safe. She took a second before she relaxed, or allowed herself to loosen up before she took a step back and sniffed me. I stayed still, giving her the chance to do so, wanting her to recall the mating-scent I knew that the scent was not one that she would have wanted to have, not now at least, not after she's been as broken as she was by me; however, I wanted her to trust that I wouldn't break her again, and it was something that I was determined to prove to her.

Scarlett hesitated for a second before her wolf buried her nose in my neck, sniffing it. I purred in response, and lowering my head, I couldn't help but want to smile when she lay down on the ground under me, wanting me to lay by her side. Doing as requested, I lay beside my mate who lowered her head on the

ground, listening to the quiet surrounding around us before she moved a little to press her body against mine, nudging my muzzle with her own and licking my nose. I rubbed our muzzles for a second, before watching as she lay her head on my wolf's chest, her purrs rumbling through her chest, causing mine to vibrate.

However, that wasn't what had my wolf's heart skip a beat or my own heart dropping to my stomach. My mate, my wolf's mate, looked at me, allowing me to listen to her thoughts as she broke the barrier that she built between us when I rejected her, letting me know that she was willing to give it a shot. Her scent which smelled like roses and vanilla, now filled my nostrils as she stopped blocking her scent as my mate, and purring in response, Scarlett simply responded with her mind link, her next words making my heart swell with more emotions than she could imagine. Hell, those feelings were ones that even I couldn't imagine, especially since I could read and understand the underlined meanings under them.

The struggling and her suffering, I have seen them all; therefore, to know that she was happy was something that I couldn't be more grateful for, and knowing that it was because of me, I knew that I was blessed. The four simple words played in my head, loud and clear, even though she had said them a minute ago as she looked at me with a gentle gaze that I couldn't help but miss throughout the time that I lost it.

I hated admitting it, but I knew that I was very wrong in the way that I have acted around her, and that was something that she should have lived through, especially since I knew that she was too good for me, or anyone to say the least. The woman was an angel coming from above. It was the ONLY explanation to the way she acted.

I looked at her as she stared at the stream ahead, her words playing in my head again, something that I haven't heard from the woman that I called mine for years. Delilah always believed that everything that I did was done because had to, whereas Scarlett never got half of what Delilah ever got, and yet, she was always more genuine and grateful for the smallest of things.

And now, instead of lashing out on me after everything, she was here, making me feel like I was a complete fool for losing her, simply for saying one, small sentence...

"Thank you, Alpha Alexander..."

Scarlett:

I woke up on Alexander's chest.

His arm was wrapped around my back as I lay on my stomach on top of him. The two of us slept on the grass in the meadow he took me to last night, but that was not what had my heart dropping to my stomach.

The two of us were completely naked, and needless to say, bodies were pressed against one another. I tried moving from his arms only for him to groan, tightening his arms around me as he stopped me "and where do you think you're going?"

His voice was deep with sleep, causing my body to flush. He opened his eyes to look at me, smirking as he realized the effect he was having on me. The bastard was using our mating bond against me. He lowered his hand on my lower back, gently massaging it, making my eyes widen in surprise.

"What are you doing, Alexander?" I asked, glaring at him.

"Do you know how fucking hard it is right now to not make love to you until the whole pack hears you screaming my name?" He asked, spreading my legs using his thigh as he pushed me down over his hardening cock, making me grind over him to feel his hardening cock under me. My heart raced against my chest, and letting out an involuntary moan, I blushed crimson.

"Alexander..."

"I won't force you into anything that you don't want, neonata" he whispered, his voice growing raspy "but I do believe that we should go inside before anyone sees my hard cock for you"

I laughed, shaking my head. Smirking, Alexander tightened his arms around me, pulling me up as he stood. His eyes met mine, and wrapping my legs around his torso, he held me to his body, not wanting to put me down.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"Fighting the urge of claiming you as mine" he said shrugging his shoulders, making me laugh "thank you for shifting with me last night"

“I should be the one to thank you, Alexander” I said honestly. It had been a while since I felt my wolf, let alone felt at peace, and seeing as she chose to give in to him last night, I was more than grateful for agreeing to shift with him last night. He smiled, and leaning in, I found myself kissing his cheek before he could say a word.

Alexander simply smiled, and walking toward the house, I was thankful that most of the pack was either asleep or already inside.

“Now, how about we go and shower before going to see Nasia? I don’t think that the nurses should see us in this...”

“Or, we can/shower, doze off a bit, until morning because I don’t think that you’re realizing that it is still a while into dawn” Alexander said, walking toward his room.

“My room is the other way...”

I know where your room is, Scarlett” Alexander said, stopping me from completing my sentence. His eyes met mine, and setting me down in front of his room, he opened the door before motioning for me to go inside.

I hesitated for a second, this was the first time he’s invited me inside his room since he started dating Delilah, and though I never used to sleep in his room. The two of us simply spoke when he wanted to tell, me something in private or when he was just annoyed, and at times, it was just us spending time together; however, that was when he lived with his parents. The two of us barely spoke at all by the time he got his own place.

I turned to look at Alexander only for my heart to skip a beat when he connected his lips with my own, taking me by surprise. He pushed me back against the wall, caging me between his arms as he put them on the wall either side of my head, and putting my hands on his chest, I couldn’t help the low moan that escaped my lips upon feeling his skin against my palm.

He opened the door, with his arm wrapped around my waist, as he pushed me back into the bedroom, and pulling away from my lips, he turned to the door before closing it. My cheeks flushed, and looking around the room, my eyes widened in surprise when I processed the fact that we were actually inside.

The room’s walls were grayish white, aside from one wall that had a black wolf’s painting. I knew that he was the one that made it. It was a hobby of his

since we were kids, and I'm guessing that it was something that he chose not to drop as he grew older. The king sized bed was in the center of the room, literally, it wasn't by a wall or anything. His dresser, which had his colognes, pens, and cigarettes was beside the closet, and his desk was on the far side of the room, beside the window.

There was also a couch, but the couch was in a whole sitting area which had a TV, carpet, and coffee table on the left side of his suite, and there were two doors. One leading outside the room, which was behind me, and the second, I could only assume was for the bathroom.

"Do you like it?" Alexander asked, breaking my train of thoughts. I turned to look at him, blushing at the fact that he caught me staring, before I nodded. He smiled, his smile reaching his eyes as he cupped my cheeks, gently running his thumb over it. I smiled back, ignoring the pang that I felt in my chest at the scent of the woman who was here before me. I could tell that her things were removed; however, I couldn't simply ignore the fact that he had gone to her, wanting her to come back, before he decided that he no longer wanted her. I knew that it was stupid of me, but I couldn't help but feel like I was a simple replacement "I want you to start staying here with me..."

"Alexander..."

"We don't have to do anything that you don't want" Alexander said, stopping me. His eyes studied my expression for a second, noticing the fear that I had in them "if I wanted to hurt you or take you against your will, believe me, Scarlett, you're more tempting now than you ever were. Your beautiful plump lips, your sprawled hair, beautiful body, your innocent smile. All that is enough to just want me to claim you right here and now; but I didn't. I am respecting the fact that I know that you could still be scared of the fact that I could hurt you, and I am also respecting the fact that you might not be ready for anything like that. Therefore, I don't want you thinking because the two of us are going to be sharing a bed that I would end up hurting you"

"I am not afraid that you would take me against your will, Alexander" I said, honestly, wrapping my arms around myself as I feared his anger. I didn't want him getting upset with me, and I especially didn't want to ruin a beautiful moment that we were having.

"What are you worried about, Scarlett?" Alexander asked, and looking down at my feet, I avoided his eyes.

“What if you grow tired of me? Or if I’m Just a replacement...” his eyes softened, the reaction not what I expected it to be His eyes studied my expression for a second before he took a step back, walking toward his closet. He pulled out a shirt of his, and a towel, handing them to me.

“First of all, you are not going to be anyone’s replacement If anything, I will prove to you that YOU are going to be my world, it would take time, I am aware, but I will prove it to you eventually. Second, go and shower, for now, you’ll wear my shirt, and when we wake up, I’ll have the maids bring your things here” he said, letting me know that he won’t take no for an answer “we can even bring Nasia’s crib here. That way, it would be easier in terms of her sleeping here, she would have her room, but at least we would know that she has her own crib here beside us as well”

“You want me here, by your side...”

“You are my mate” Alexander said, stopping me “the mistake that I made was not showing it to you in every possible way when I should have before. However, I will be sure to change that, my beautiful neonata...”