Chapter 9 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

Scarlett:

"Good morning" I heard Luna Katlyn say as I opened my eyes.

I jumped at the sound of her voice, not expecting to be here, and sitting up, I straightened against the bed's headboard.

"Relax, Scarlett" she said, looking at me. My eyes dropped to the baby, my baby, in her arms, and looking away, I had to fight the clench in my chest at the fact that I was resenting her after all the pressure they put on me "it's normal what you're feeling. Especially after all the pressure that you were under, but Anastasia has nothing to do with it

"Anastasia?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

"Alexander chose to call her Anastasia, Nasia for short" she said, looking down at the little girl who whimpered "do you want to hold her?"

"Everyone claims that I am not fit to be her mother..."

"Scarlett, you're scared, I know, and what you've dealt with is far more than anyone could want to handle. But you are nowhere near unfit to be the child's mother. To say the least, you kept her safe inside you, alone, giving yourself the minimum to ensure that you got her something for her when she was born" she said, looking at me "yes, I know that we all said harsh words that may have hurt you; but you of all people should know that we said them out of shock"

"Alpha Alexander is not going to accept her as his daughter..."

"Wasn't he the one who named her?" She asked, stopping me. I looked down at my lap, avoiding her eyes "he brought you here himself. He could have left you out there, but he didn't. I understand your fear, anger, and pain, but your child is not to blame for all of this"

I watched as she extended her to me, and looking at her, I couldn't help but tear up a little at how selfish I was being. Luna Katlyn's eyes were fixed on me, and extending my hands to the baby, she slowly handed her to me "just put your hand under her head to support her neck. She is yet to be fed today, if you want to give it a shot..."

1 don't think that my milk would be healthy for her..."

"There is no milk healthier than a mother's to her child" she said, stopping me. I pulled my daughter to my chest, and looking down at her, I couldn't help the sob that broke from my lips. My baby's eyes met mine for the first time, and leaning in, I carefully kissed her forehead.

"Hi, baby" I whispered to her "I'm your mum..."

My little girl kept her eyes on mine for a few seconds before she opened her mouth and started crying, startling me. My eyes widened in surprise and wanting to push her away, I was surprised when Luna Katlyn stopped rye, gently putting her hand on mine as she shook her head at me "she's hungry, and as a baby, this4' how she can express herself..."

"How...?

"Just pull the hospital gown down, and guide her toward your nipple, she would know how to suck on the milk" she said, handing me a baby blanket. I frowned in confusion, and putting it over my shoulder, she helped me cover myself as I did what she told me to.

My eyes widened in surprise when small lips wrapped around my nipple as my baby started sucking on my milk, and I couldn't help but laugh, despite the tears that were falling from my eyes, at the feeling of her biting me as she sucked as hard as she could. Luna Katlyn kept her eyes on me, studying my expression, before she nodded "I'll have them bring her crib here, she can sleep in your room, how

about it? There would be nurses helping you tend to her, but it is important for your baby to hear your, breathing to learn how to breathe in the same pattern"

But won't Alpha Alexander be upset? "

I will be speaking to him, Scarlett" she said, stopping me "the baby is yours, not the nurse's, and it is only right for her to stay beside you For now, we will help you get the proper nutrition in your body, and I'll ensure that we help you regain your health and strength I'll also teach you how to handle small things like changing her diaper, give her a shower, and even feed her through a bottle"

"So, I would still need to bottle feed her?" I asked and she nodded.

Your baby would need to drink a few herbs to help with any constipation that might form, water, and even artificial milk as I am not really sure that you would be having enough milk. But we would work on everything; however I am going to need you to be strong and patient through it all" she said, looking me in the eve "it's not going to be easy, not on you, and not on Alex either"

"But what if he doesn't accept her? What if he resents her completely? I am sorry for asking this, but you've seen how he was yesterday The man was more willing to accept her if she wasn't his child" I said, my heart breaking at the fact that I heard him telling Delilah that the baby might not be his. He knew that he was the one who took my virginity, and regardless of that, he accused me of being touched by another man.

He was in shock, and he won't be accepting her in a day or two either But the two of you are going to eventually learn to come to some mutual agreement, whether it is to be together completely or to co-parent your child. For now, you both need to know how to manage things" she said, looking me in the eye "and if you use your brain, heart, gentle soul, and kindness, I am sure that you would be able to even have his heart"

"Pardon?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

"A home is not built in a day, Scarlett. You're a beautiful female, use that to your advantage. Have him wanting to come home every night. Tend to him, try talking to him, maybe even spend the night with him. You have so many options to try, and with Delilah gone, I am sure that you would be able to make something out of this" she said, smiling at me.

"Delilah is gone?" I asked, frowning in confusion.

"Yes, she left last night and had two men come and get her things. You have all the space to yourself, all you have to do is be smart about it" she said, making me frown.

I am not going to be the replacement or that cheap..."

No one asked you for either one of them, Scarlett" she said, stopping me as I looked down at my baby who was in my arms, still drinking her milk "but if you want your daughter to have a father in her life, you need to make sacrifices. You chose to keep your child, then you are to be a mother to that child, and that includes giving her the best that you could offer"

Luna Katlyn got up from the edge of the bed and turned to the door before I could respond. Her eyes avoided mine .s she saw my frown on my face, probably understanding how absurd she sounded, or maybe shei6st didn't care about ME in specific, the girl she was referring to was her grandchild.

"Think of what I said, Scarlett. As long as you wish to keep your child, you are going to be responsible for her" she said, standing beside the door as she looked at me over her shoulder "the maids will come in with the crib in a few minutes. Then the nurses would come to check on you and help you to the bathroom if you need it. I'll be back later today to check how you are doing. Until then, I want you to think of my words carefully. You are no longer that child or girl who was here under our mercy..."

i frowned at her choice of words, but choosing to stay quiet, I waited to hear what she had to say, too exhausted to even argue with her to begin with "you are a mother; therefore, I suggest that you start acting like it..."

Alexander:

She really did send them to bring her things...?"

"Shut up, Carter, I am not in the mood for this" I said, glaring at my beta. There were times where Delilah did leave the pack after an argument. I would usually apologize and come back home with her, but this was the first time she's sent someone to get her things after she's packed.

"Do you think she will come back?" He asked. I shook my head and pinched the bridge of my nose, not really sure whether or not she would at this point. Things have never reached this far in any argument between us, and seeing as they have this time, I didn't know where life or things would be taking us.

"I don't know, but I really do hope so" I said, sitting on the front porch. I couldn't help but frown when I saw dad coming toward us, and standing up, both Carter and I looked at the man, trying to understand what it was he wanted at this hour. His eyes studied our expression for a second, before he looked at the men who were getting Delilah's things.

it is for the best, Alexander" he said and I glared at him. He looked at Carter and motioned for him to leave, and taking a step back, he left to tend to the things at the pack.

"Why are you all doing this? I understand your gratitude toward Scarlett, and I never denied what her family has sacrificed for us. Hell, the woman was my best friend for a long while before..."

"Delilah entered your life" he said, stopping me. My heart ached at his words, but he was right. Delilah was the one who was actually against me being Scarlett's friend. Her and I rarely fought, hell, I knew that at some point, Scarlett knew me better than anyone at the pack "I am not saying accept her as a lover, Alex; but don't treat her like some stranger. She has done nothing wrong, and keeping the child was for the best, we all know the consequences of aborting an Alpha's baby"

He took a step toward me and put his hand on my shoulder, gently squeezing it "Scarlett has agreed to feed the child. Your mom left her with the baby. There are two nurses with them, helping her to tend to whatever they may need. Go and see them today, give it a chance to speak to her. Yesterday was a mess for the both of you, and her waking up after nearly losing her life and the baby wasn't easy; therefore, today, after at least managing to calm down, I want you two to talk"

I didn't respond as he took a step back, leaving me alone. I sat on the porch, and ran my fingers through my hair, thinking of what he said. I knew that I had no other option than to accept the child and the fact that Scarlett was her mom. Therefore, getting up from the floor, I walked toward her house.

Frank, one of the men that I assigned to ensure her safety, opened the door for me, and walking inside, I walked straight toward Scarlett's room.

Are you full, little one?" I heard Scarlett ask gently. Her voice softer than I've ever heard it. "Ms. Scarlett, you Would need to croak her" a nurse said inside the room.

"Can you plebe teach me how to do it?" Scarlett asked. I opened the door slowly, watching as the nurse taught her how to hold the baby as she tapped her back gently.

Anastasa croaked in her arms, jumping gently, and I couldn't help the smile that formed on my face at the sight of the little child. Scarlett, who was

distracted by the baby, caught sight of me before looking down at her feet, avoiding my eyes. Her heartbeat, which was calm when I first entered the room, quickened, and seeing her, the nurse nodded at me.

"Do you want me to take her, Ms. Scarlett?"

"There's no need for that, I would put her in the crib once she's asleep" Scarlett said and the nurse nodded. The nurse walked out of the room, leaving the two of us alone, and taking a step toward Scarlett, I was careful not to make any sudden movements that would startle her.

"How.are you feeling, Scarlett?" I asked, breaking our silence. She looked up at me, her eyes studying my expression for a second before she sighed.

"You can sit down, Alexander, I am not going to eat you" she said, looking down at the baby again. "I take it that you're still upset with me after last night?"

"I believe that the two of us went away before last night; but either way, no, I am not upset with you, 1 am just tired" she said, turning to the edge of the bed. She tensed, and looking at her, I got up from bed and extended my hands toward her. She studied my expression carefully before handing me Anastasia to put inside her crib "I take it that your girlfriend is gone by now"

Her statement caught me off guard, and putting Anastasia inside the crib, I turned to look at her "your mum told me that she was leaving, and seeing as you came here, I assumed that she has; otherwise, knowing her, she would have come here to give me a piece of her mind"

"You have two men in front of your house, she wouldn't have been able to do that if she wanted to" I said, taking a seat beside her "but yes, she did leave"

It was quiet for a while after that, and it wasn't until a question popped into my head, one that has been running through it since she left, that I opened my mouth to speak "where were you staying through this whole time?"

"Does it matter?" She asked, shaking her head in question.

"Scarlett, your body was drained, sick, and exhausted. The doctors could tell that you weren't eating enough, sleeping enough, or sleeping somewhere comfortable..."

"I had a roof on top of my head and that was all that mattered to me..."

"Scarlett, I am not asking to hurt you. I just want to know" I said, making her frown. "What difference would it make? You already brought me back here" she said coldly. -You wanted my baby to live in that house..."

"I believe that until a few hours ago, you were telling Delilah that the baby might not be yours" Scarlett said, shocking me that she heard the conversation "you knew that you were the one who took my virginity, and the first thing you said when I woke up was that you would have found the baby's rightful father..."

"Scarlett, I didn't think..."

"You expected me to sleep with another man when you knew that I wanted to be with my mate or lover before doing so. I don't know what came up in your head about me, but at least, I kept my pride and didn't open my legs for a man for a place to stay or food on my plate" she said, making my heart drop to my stomach.

"I never said that you did"

"You implied it, and as a person who I grew up with and who was once considered my 'friend', I find it absurd, cold, anc1,Very hard to accept" she said, laying on the pillow "if there is nothing that you need to tell me, Alphp,1 would please like to get some rest. My body is still drained from all the exhaustion, and I believe that you of all people should know it"

I nodded and got up from the edge of the bed before heading to my daughter, gently running my finger over her small hand. I smiled when she wrapped her whole hand around the finger. I looked at Scarlett over my shoulder and sighed, knowing that she wanted me to leave; therefore, not wanting to exhaust her, I walked toward the door.

"By the way..." I said, stopping by the door "once you've gotten better, you and my daughter are moving to my house"

"I beg your pardon?" Scarlett asked, her tone somewhat annoyed.

"You heard me; therefore, I suggest that you enjoy your few days of 'peace'. In a few days, the tvvorrf would be sharing the house, and i believe that you are well aware that it would be for the baby's best" I said opening the door "I will come to check on you two later today, and I better find that you've dropped your attitude when I am back, Scatlett..."