

The Alpha Rejected Second Chance Mate

Chapter 5

Michael's POV

"Name your price. Ten million dollars? Twenty million dollars?" I asked as I walked into the office.

My eyes moved to what pulled me over here, or, should I say, who had pulled me over. The boy is sitting quietly at the side of the office. He had a round face, and his hair was dark like mine. I waited for him to raise his head, and he did, and when he did, my eyes widened.

I was a carbon copy of my young self when I was around his age. He looked so handsome and innocent; whatever had happened wasn't his fault. I'm not even sure he knew what had happened.

"You... you... you will give me... twenty million if I ask for... it?" The lady asked, causing me to move my eyes from my boy to her.

Before I could even think of responding, my eyes moved to the lady beside her. Was she the one? The one I slept with seven years ago?

Everyone told me she was a ghost; they said it was my imagination, but I know what I felt and what I saw. I didn't sleep with a ghost; she's real, and she gave birth to a pup for me.

She continued to stare at me with wide eyes and a wide mouth. I wondered if she remembered me.

"Yes," I replied, still looking at the lady.

"And who are you?" The principal asked, and I turned to meet her eyes.

"I'm his father. I'll write the check for twenty million dollars right this minute for us all to forget whatever happened today. Is that okay with you, Mrs."

"Julie," the lady quickly replied as she stood up. "Yes, it is okay with me. I am so sure I won't remember anything after I leave this office."

I gestured for my beta to come into the office, and he did; he gave me my check book, and I quickly wrote down the check for twenty million before passing it to her.

With wide eyes, she stared at it. I walked over to where my son sat staring at me with wide eyes, and I picked him up.

"Son, let's go home."

I walked over to his mother, who remained frozen in her seat. I didn't know her name, and I didn't know how to address her, so I said,

"Honey, let's go home." I helped her stand on her feet when I noticed she didn't plan to get up. Her eyes continued to look at me even as we walked out of the principal's office.

Both my mother and son were shocked and in a daze as I directed them to the car. It was when I opened the door for them that the lady snapped out of her daze.

"We... we... can't go... with you?" She said it like it was a question, but I understood.

"We can talk later. We need to get out of here first," I said to her, but she shook her head, intending to take my son away from me.

"You cannot deny the fact that he is mine as well. You hid him from me, but you forgot that the moment he used his ability, he would be known to me because I am his father and Alpha. An Alpha always knows and feels his pup, no matter where he is.

I didn't want to get mad at her for hiding my child from me, but she was making it hard for me. I wasn't going to leave her or my son after searching for so many years.

"So you better come along, or I'll leave with my son."

She quickly and quietly entered the car; my son and I entered as well before the driver drove off.

"Are you really my father?" I heard the boy ask, and I nodded with a genuine smile.

"Yes, I am."

"Wow! My father is freaking rich!"

"Language, Dylan," his mother said, and he whispered a silent sorry that caused me to almost chuckle.

"Dylan, huh?" I raised my brows at him. Such a nice name she gave to my son.

"Yep, Dylan Preston," and I frowned. "Preston? Whose Preston?"

"My father," she replied as she turned to me, and I nodded. better than a husband. I would want my son to answer my name, not some other man.

"So, what's your name?" I asked her, and she opened her mouth to speak, but before she could, Dylan asked with shock,

"You don't know her name? Isn't she your wife?"

"No, I don't. That's because we had sex in the woods, which was very dark at night, so we didn't get to see each other's faces. She woke up before me and ran away. I searched for her, but she was nowhere to be found. So it was more like a one-night-stand thing." I didn't say it out loud, but I imagined what would happen if I had said so.

"I'm Nora Preston, and you?" Her eyes searched mine for answers.

"I'm Alpha Michael Dean," I replied, and I saw her mouth fall.

"Al... Al... Alpha?" She asked with wide eyes as she pointed at me.

"Well, yes"

"What's an Alpha?" Dylan asked when he saw her mother's face, and I explained the best way I could.

"King"

"King of the werewolf, and you are my son. Prince of the Werewolf"

"Cool!" He exclaimed. Did his mother even tell him that he was a werewolf?

"I know you must be wondering why your friend had fallen so hard and broke his bone; it was because you had used your werewolf strength. And your strength is ten times more than a mere werewolf's own because you are the son of an Alpha."

As I explained these things to him, Nora kept staring at me. I was going to speak to her when the driver said,

"We are here, Alpha."

"Where are we?" Dylan asked as we stepped down,

"Welcome to the Nexton pack. You'll be living here from now on with your mother," I said to Dylan, and he grinned, only for the both of us to hear Nora say,

"I refuse"