

Chapter 38 - Alpha Alexander and Omega Scarlett Novel by IS Barbosa

Alexander:

I sat out on the porch as I ran my fingers through my hair, getting lost in my thoughts as everything played back in my head Whether it was Daryl coming, or Scarlett and I's argument.

I knew that I was too tough on her; however, she didn't understand the consequences that would follow her actions, and that was something that she had to learn Plus, there was also the fact that I was still pissed off after what happened with morn earlier, and just ended up taking my anger out on her. However, I knew that I had to do something to help her with her lack of experience, I just wasn't sure where to start.

It was a while before the door opened, and Scarlett walked out and sat beside me, watching as the pack members trained. We had a lot of work to do, and after the damage caused after yesterday's shift, knew that I had too much on my head to think of more issues to solve.

"I am sorry" Scarlett said, not waiting for what I had to say "I know that I may be shameful in terms of being your mate, both the fact that I am an omega, and in terms of not knowing how to act as a Luna, but I am trying, Alexander. Maybe not hard enough, but everything is just new to me in such a term"

"I'll be inside with Anastasia if you need anything..."

"You aren't shameful, Scarlett" I said, stopping her "yes, you are untrained, and not as experienced, but I know that you're doing more than your best. However, that does not allow you to make such mistakes with other Alpha and other packs. I would ignore your mistakes, and would guide you on how to fix them, sometimes, I would even ignore them; but that is ME, and not the other Alphas"

I turned to face her, and looking down at her lap, she avoided looking me in the eye, her wolf already ashamed by her actions "with other packs we are forced to act in a certain way because one wrong move could cost more than just our lives. If Daryl grew angry about you interfering, he could have hurt you or the other pack members too"

A few tears fell from her eyes and sighing, I cupped her cheeks and wiped them for her "wipe those tears, Scarlett. Go inside and change your clothes. The two of us are going to go out for a bit"

"Do you want to tell me where we're going? At least for me to know what to wear" she asked, not looking me in the eye. Her cheeks reddened and I knew that it was still due to the fact that she was both upset, and embarrassed. I was not one who liked teaching anyone how to do their duties. In my opinion, they had to know them, or would learn them from the Luna of the pack; however, I knew that with Scarlett, she was the pack's Luna. Therefore, I knew that I had to do

something about her knowing how she should do things, especially since I knew that mom wouldn't be doing that. At least, I knew someone who would be more qualified than she was. It was the person who taught her herself.

"A casual outfit would do" I said, getting up from the porch "I'll be waiting for you in the car"
"What is this place?" Scarlett asked, frowning in confusion.

"This place is where you will learn how to fight, act, and work like a Luna" I said, stopping the car in front of one of my pack grounds. The place was practically empty except for four huts
"Anastasia would be coming in a few days as well, but for these first days, you will need to focus on your first and initial training. Then you will be learning how to act as an Alpha's mate, Luna, and an Alpha's mother"

"Alexander..."

"I am not going to take any no or objection for an answer, Scarlett" I said, stopping her. She frowned, and opening the car's door, I walked out, waiting for her to follow; however, she chose to stay in her spot, looking between me and the forest for a second before she shook her head.

I let out a low, and annoyed growl before heading toward her side, and opening the door, I waited for her_ to walk out. But again, she wouldn't.

"Scarlett..."

"I am not a dog that you want to train, Alexander" she said, taking me by surprise. Her heart raced against her chest, and opening her belt, she got out of the car with tears in her eyes "for a minute, one fucking minute, I thought that the two of us were going out on a date. Something to remember, but no, you're taking me out to throw me here for you to shape me the way YOU want to see me"

"Scarlett, you are going to be my pack's Luna..."

"F*ck you and your pack if I am going to have to change who I am for you" she said, making my eyes widen in surprise. This was the first time I've seen her acting like this. The woman who was mostly controlled, composed, and gentle, even on her worst days, seemed to be like some raging fireball now.

"This is no way to speak to your Alpha, Luna Scarlett" Nikita, the trainer who was going to be in charge of taking care of Scarlett said, answering my mate "you training her does not mean that you are any less compared to the other Lunas. However, when being the Luna of the Alpha of Alphas, you need to behave differently"

"Alpha Alexander, you can leave, we will be handling her training" Nikita said, making Scarlett's eyes widen in surprise. I knew that this would be one of the worst things that I could do to her, especially when I knew that she was forced into this. Other Lunas that came here would usually either know why they were coming or the importance of it. Scarlett on the other

hand was now forced, and another difference was that she was a mother, and was rejected before...

I looked at her for a second before nodding and taking a step back “Alexander, my daughter...”

Scarlett tried moving to follow me; however, two men grabbed her by her arms, stopping her. She screamed, her cry breaking my heart more than I could ever let out; but I didn’t turn around. I just got inside my car and watched as they pinned her down on her knees.

“My daughter, Alexander, don’t separate me from her...” she said, looking at me, her voice pleading. Her eyes met mine for a second before I shook my head and drove off. My heart broke at the sight of the pain and betrayal that I knew she felt. Her fighting stopped completely, and it was like her life was drained out of her.

I closed my eyes as my chest ached, and ignoring the pain that I felt, I simply drove back to the house. My chest aching as a heavy feeling settled in my chest.

“It’s for your own good, Scarlett...”

