

# The Alpha's Rejected Heir by Icon\_Brat101 Chapter 6

Alessandro POV

I sat in the living room after putting my mom on her bed in our room, uncle Michael, and the man I had come to know as Jermaine black, my so-called father's brother which would make him my uncle sat there talking, from their conversation, I heard that I still had grandparents and an aunt who will be visiting the day after tomorrow.

I soon tuned them out though, because my mind was still on my mom, I know you are probably wondering what 17-year-old worries about his mom that much, but I can't help but worry aside from the blood moon pack, it has always been just me and my mom against the world, and I know she had a horrible childhood, so I make it my daily duty to make her smile and feel loved and appreciated.

Sometimes though she's just too stubborn, I can't believe she went into the woods alone, and now she's hurt I know my mom is super bada\*\*, I still can't believe she killed two rogues without even shifting but, she's not immortal, she needs to be more careful. I sighed hoping her leg heals quickly, I can't stand to see her hurt, it puts me and my wolf on edge. I snapped out of my thoughts as I felt my mom's presence, I turned to see her hopping into the living room, I quickly got up to help her get to a chair.

"How are you feeling mom?" I asked her as she sat in the chair

"I'm fine sweetie" she replied

"So, your Michael's baby sister whom he can't stop talking about," uncle Jermaine said.

"I'm Jermaine black brother of the alpha" stretched his hand to my mother,

flirt much, I think to myself.

"Roselyn Parker, sister of the beta" my mother replied shaking his hand.

Before any more pleasantries could be exchanged, a voice interrupted us.

"So it was you, for a second I thought I was hallucinating, long time no see, Rosalyn," the voice said.

We all turned to look at the person who spoke, I looked him over once before realizing who he was, I instantly got in a defensive stance guarding my mother.

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"And who are you?" He asked annoyance clear in his voice because I kept growling at him unconsciously.

"Alpha, this is my sister and her son, Alessandro, remember I told you, they were coming for my wedding," uncle Michael said.

"Ah yes I remember now," he said still looking in the direction of me and my mom.

He walked towards us but I growled at him again, he stopped in front of us and stared at me studying my features. I saw his eyes go wide before his face became emotionless.

"Rosalyn, who is the father of your son?" He asked my mom.

She turned and looked at him, but she didn't answer him, he asked her the question again by this time he was seething with anger

"Is he mine?" He asked, with anger rolling off him in waves

By now everyone was staring at us in confusion, there were also more people in the living room than there were before including aunt Genevieve.

"I said is he mine!!!!!!?" He shouted, making the housing boom from the power in his voice, but his alpha tone didn't work on my mom, not even mine, only alpha Zander's works but he doesn't use it on us.

I was about to say something when mom stood up and walked away, but he grabbed her hand and gripped it, and she winced in pain by now I was beyond furious, how dare that b\*\*\*\*\* put his filthy hands on my mother? I stood up to approach them but mom stopped me and yanked her arm away from his grip, she sighed before turning to me asking if I was OK with her telling him, I nodded, I didn't care whether or not he knew it doesn't change anything, she then turned back to him saying

"17 years ago, on that night we had s\*\*, after what happened next, I left, then a few days later, I found out I was pregnant, so to answer your question, yes Alessandro is your son"

As the words left her lips she was being pinned to the wall held there by a very angry alpha, but I was more pissed than he was and at that moment, all I could think was I'm gonna kill him.

"You took my son away from me for 17years!!! He yelled

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I could feel that my mom was in pain, it's this weird connection we had ever since I was born, it was like a replica of the mate bond except it was a mother and son bond, I could feel her emotions, know when she's in pain, etc.

“You took this pack’s future alpha for 17 years when he should have been training to take over the pack!!?”

What was this a\*\*hole talking about? I’m never gonna be the alpha of this stupid pack. I may have alpha blood but I don’t care about the ruling, the only thing I cared about was taking care of my mom until the day either of us dies and finding my mate, nothing else.

“You didn’t even bother to at least tell me I have a son!!?” He all but screamed

Mom pushed him off her, then turned to him with a glare,

“First of all, he is my son, not yours, you rejected me, so that means you rejected him, you have no claim over him and neither does your pack”

Got that right.

The pack members who were present which was about half the pack all lowly growled at her words, I turned and growled at them for growling at my mother, however she ignored them and turned back to the alpha,

“And don’t think for a second, there’s anything you can do about it all, mighty alpha, because you, better than anyone know the law,” she says walking away.

Werewolf laws state that if a male rejects his mate while she was pregnant, he not only gives up his right to claim her as his, but he gives up his right to the child, and so if the mother decides that she doesn’t want him around, he cannot take her child from her.

He grabbed my mother’s hand again tighter than he previously did, which made her cry out in pain, that was more than I could bear every ounce of self-control, I had flown out the window, I didn’t know when I moved from where I was until I heard my mom gasped, I realized I had my claws in my father’s neck squeezing his throat, that’s when I realized my wolf had taken over.

My wolf Xavier hardly ever makes an appearance as I rarely need him to fight, because mom taught me how to fight and build up my strength in both human a werewolf form, but I guess the sight of our mother being treated that way by that a\*\*hole was more than he could bear, and for once I wasn’t objecting that he took over, but I had to take back control, because I knew my wolf would kill him, and I know mom wouldn’t want that, so I took over from my wolf and growled in my father’s face, then said to him.

“if you ever touch my mother again, I will rip you to shreds”

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I could hear his pack growling, but I didn’t care, I turned to all of them and said,

"My mother and I will be here for a month, and if I ever and I mean ever see her crying, frowning or anything bad happens to her because of you or anyone else in this pack, I will kill every single last one of you from the smallest of omega straight up to the alpha," I said turning to my father.

My claws were still in his neck and he was bleeding heavily.

"If you don't believe, I can take down your pack by myself, then go ahead and check with the council, because I have done it already, and I won't hesitate to do it again, so if anyone, even as simple as a whisper about my mother the wrong way, the Howling moon pack will be erased from history"

"And as for you daddy dearest, I suggest you stay f\*\*\* away from my mother, because I am already itching to kill you, she didn't keep me away from you for 17 years"

He looked at me confused as well as everyone else, so I decided to elaborate.

"I found out you were my father when I was four years old but ever since I was born I knew that you rejected my mother I don't know how I know but I did when I was four, I asked her about it, and she told me what happened ever since then, she has been asking me over and over if I wanted to meet you, but every time she asked I said no, cause I didn't want to meet you. I've had an itching to kill you ever since I was four years old, because you broke my mother's heart, but instead of hunting you down and killing you, like my wolf and I wanted, I decided to make sure I spend every day making up for all the love my mom lost to you, a\*\*hole, so if you mess with her, I won't hold back again, I will kill you and let your family watch before I slaughter them too" I say before removing my hand from his throat.

He fell to the floor gasping for air, a few pack members ran up to him and carried him off to the pack doctor. I turned to see my mom standing there with shock written over her face, I walked up to her and hugged her, she stiffened at the sudden contact, but then relaxed when she realized it was me.

I felt her yawn in my shirt, so I picked her up and brought her to the room, and placed her on the bed tucking her in. She yawned again and shut her eyes, I kissed her on her forehead and whispered goodnight.

"Voglio bene alla tua mamma(I love you mom)"

"I love you too, my sweet boy," she said before falling asleep.

I went into the bathroom to take a shower to calm down and get all this blood off me. My shower lasted for an hour, I got out and brushed my teeth, then wrapped a towel around my waist, I went into the closet and put on boxers black sweat pants, then got into bed, I stayed there for a few minutes before I became sleepy, and finally, darkness took me over.