

Chapter 23 Annoying Wolves

Amarah

Minerva woke me up at seven this morning, she was pacing in my head and she seemed a bit off. I don't think she has ever acted like that before and I have been asking her over and over again what is wrong with her, but Minerva doesn't have answers for me.

I have asked her if there was danger around, but according to her everything is fine and when I asked Myles through the mind-link he confirmed that everything was fine. I asked her if something was wrong with Alastor, but she told me he was fine and I even took a risk by linking him to ask him if he was okay.

Ione walks into my room to announce that breakfast will be served shortly and I can tell that she is not there completely either. "What is wrong, Ione?" I ask her and soon we are discussing why our Wolves are acting so strange, "Well, it is not just ours. Eos, Rhea and Melia are experiencing the same thing with their Wolves." She states.

"Minerva, could it be that you are sensing our second chance Mate? I know we can't smell him if he is not close by, but could you be able to sense him." I ask her and she tilts her head to the left as she thinks about my question. I am still waiting for her answer when I walk into the dining room of our suite.

Mom can tell I am debating something with Minerva and she asks if she might be of some help, so I ask her the same question I asked Minerva. Mom has a small smile on her face as she says, "My Wolf was the same the day I met your Father, we didn't understand it at that moment and it took us a while to see it.

But looking back on how she felt and what happened that day we both agreed that it had to do with finding our fated Mate. You know the entire story of that day and in a few hours all of you will, when I tell you my story of the day I found my Mate you will understand this a whole lot better." Mom says.

Mom is right I know the entire story and as I replay it in my head I realize what she meant, her Wolf had been acting strange as well. She had even thought for a moment that someone else might have been her fated Mate, but luckily she had had enough control over her Wolf to stop her from doing something stupid.

Knowing Mom's background and the way she was raised I know it wasn't that strange for her Wolf to almost make that mistake, but I am glad it all turned out the way it was supposed to. "Mom, are you sure you want to tell everyone?" I ask her, even though I already know the answer.

I just want to give her a way out of this if she doesn't want anyone else to know what almost happened that day. She tells me she is sure, that everyone deserves to know the truth about a few things and that it will clarify another subject not many know the truth about.

Theseus

"Linus, stop acting like an idiot. I can't make heads or tails from your behavior and quiet frankly it is driving me nuts." I growl at my Wolf for the umpteenth time this morning. The damn idiot woke me at seven in the morning and he doesn't even have an explanation for it.

Midas walks into the dining room of our suite and he looks as if he is about to rip someone a second asshole, but I can't imagine he would be that angry with one of us. "Midas, what has you so agitated?" I ask him. All I get is a growl as he fills his mug with coffee and I know I won't get an answer until he has finished his coffee.

"My Wolf is annoying as hell." He growls the moment he has emptied his mug and I tell him to join the club. Within minutes all my men tell me their Wolves are acting strange and it is something none of us have felt before. It reminded me of when I met my first Mate, but somehow this felt different as well.

So, as I already said it makes no sense at all. I ask Midas if he felt something like this before, "Yes and No." He answers. "It reminds me of when I met my first Mate, but it also feels different. If that makes any sense at all." He growls and I actually understand what he means by that.

My phone ringing halts our conversation and I put it on speaker when I see the caller-ID, "Josh, how did it go?" I ask him. "Well, her Father accepted them without much arguing. Harver was there as well and I think he told his Father what happened all those years ago.

I have to warn you thou, Damien called your Father the moment he was across Pack borders and I could hear that your Father was not amused. He even tried to order me to take Damien and Penelope back with me, but I told him I only follow my Alpha's orders." I can hear a chuckle in the background, which I assume is from Neill.

"Thanks for the heads up. We will turn our phones to silent, so send a message if you need to talk to anyone of us and we will call you back the moment we see it." I tell Josh before I disconnect the call. My men already turned the sound of on their phones and I do it before I put it back on the table.

It only takes a moment before I see my phone light up and the caller-ID for my Father is shown on the screen, but I ignore it as I dig into my food. By the time we are finished with breakfast I have three missed calls from my Father and my men each have one missed call from him.

During breakfast we talked about Alpha Amarah and White Crescent Pack, I hope she can answer some of the questions we all have and I plan on using the afternoon to talk to some other Alphas. My Father left behind a bigger mess than I thought and even though it is no excuse my need to get our finances back on track kept me from looking further.

Delia

I am listening to Amarah talk about Minerva's behavior and it reminds me of Yala's behavior on the day I met Alastor. She had been acting different from usual, it had become annoying the longer it lasted and we couldn't figure it out either that day.

That was of course until the door of the SUV opened and I smelt Alastor's scent, looking back it all makes sense. Yala was so happy to find our Mate that she didn't allow me to dwell on the past and made me jump into Alastor's arms, not that I am holding it against her.

Alastor is the best thing that ever happened to me and I still thank the Goddess every day for giving me the strength to run away. I am still grateful for Alpha Mason and his Brother, they found me a Pack that was willing to take me in and they were willing to escort me.

My Father and Alpha Crios made it pretty difficult for me to leave, they were constantly watching the borders and I wish I could have seen the look on their faces when they figured out Alpha Mason fooled them. A Pack-member had volunteered to wear some of my clothes and she would stay with the two Warriors that had been with me from day one.

They walked out of the Pack-house that morning as I had done every morning and led my Father and Alpha Crios away from where I was with Tycho. The moment he got the all clear from Alpha Mason we made a run for it and thirty minutes later we were in the SUV that brought me to my future.

I really hope that the behavior of their Wolves has everything to do with finding their fated Mates, each of them deserve to finally be complete and I truly hope they find Mates that can handle their positions in life.

When Alastor told me what had happened to Amarah I asked him how she survived that ordeal, I know that after hearing what Minerva did I should be terrified of her but I am not. Amarah has been kind to me from the moment we met and she will go through hell and back for me.

I still have to remind myself every day that I am no longer living with my Father and that my opinion matters to the people around me. Mom will never leave my Father and I have to come to terms with the fact that after today I might never see her again.

Alastor can feel the turmoil inside me as he pulls me closer, he doesn't say anything as he knows where my mind is going. We talked about this last night and he told me that he will find away to tell my Mom if she ever wants to get away from my Father all she has to do is go to Alpha Mason.

We both agreed that she probably wouldn't take him up on that offer, but Alastor feels obligated to make the offer anyway. He asked me how I felt seeing all of them again and I could honestly tell him I no longer felt fear for any of them.

I told Alastor that that was why I asked Amarah if I could answer the unmated males that came to our table, Alastor laughed his ass off as we both remembered how my Father and Alpha Crios reacted. Which reminds me, I have to thank Alpha Theseus and his men when I get the chance today.