

Chapter 159 Forgotten Conversation

Nikolay's p.o.v.

I had the worst night ever, I couldn't sleep and every time I closed my eyes I saw Alayah. I know she is safe with Dad and Mara, but I hate the fact that we caused her to run and that we hurt her when we didn't believe her. Anton has been guilt written too and no matter what anyone says he can't forgive himself for not believing her.

Noah and Nathan look as awful as I feel and when Nero walks into the kitchen I want to punch his lights out, the fucking Moron has a huge smile on his face. Noah nearly blows when he sees Nero's face, but I think we all hate him just a little when he tells us about his dream. I nearly came in my sweat pants when I heard him talk about what he did with Alayah in his dream and by the looks of it none of my Brothers are doing better.

Maybe I should take a cold shower to get rid of this hard-on, but before I can get up I receive a message from Isla; Keep your phone close, someone is going to eat dirt. the message says and in seconds I receive a video call from Mara. My Brothers stand behind me as we hear Dad say that this is a fight to submission or knock out, not something he does often and I wonder what the hell is going on.

My jaw drops when Alayah gets into view and she looks hot like hell in her training outfit, bright pink yoga pants with a tank top in the same color. None of us speaks as we watch her dodge attack after attack and he is what we would call a mediocre Warrior, there is no way she can defeat him. I keep a close eye on our Angel to see how she will slip up and teach her how to prevent that next time, but apparently Mara knows something I don't.

"Ouch." I hear Nero mumble behind me when Alayah's fist connects with her opponent's face, but Khal growls the moment he sees someone else charging at her and this time Nathan mumbles Ouch when her fist connects with the Idiot's face. She doesn't even break a sweat when she gets attacked by two males and we are laughing our asses off when we see their heads collide, knocking them out.

Mara's face appears on the screen, "Don't ever piss my Baby Girl off again or your Father will put her up against the four of you." She growls before she breaks the connection and the four of us mutter Fuck at the same time. I doubt she will be able to take anyone of us down, but if Dad is willing to let her fight us than he is pissed with us as well and that doesn't predict much good.

"What did we do to piss our Angel off? I mean, not believing her when she said she was in the garden seems a bit much. Can anyone of you think of anything we might have done?" Nathan asks and I go over everything that happened that day, from waking up to finding her missing at lunch. "What if she overheard our conversation?" Khal asks and I have no fucking clue which conversation he is talking about, but that pisses him off so much that he retreats to the back of my mind.

"What is going on, Nikolay?" Noah asks and I ask him if he can recall a conversation we had that morning, "Khal seems to think it might be the reason for her to be upset with us." I tell him and for a while none of us says a word, "Oh, Fuck." Noah mutters and the three of us look at him, hoping he has an answer for us. It takes a few moments before he starts talking, but once he starts I wish he hadn't.

"Remember we were in the living room and in the midst of a conversation our Lycans told us to shut the fuck up." He says and I slowly nod my head, fearing what he is going to say. "What if she overheard that conversation? What if she heard us say that we never felt a connection with a female, while Alayah does feel it to us?" He asks and I feel my heart sinking, we might have hurt her more than we ever thought we could.

"I only said I didn't feel a connection, because I didn't want that female to think I felt a connection with her. Fuck, why didn't I tell her the moment Eiji told me he felt the connection." Noah growls as he paces the floor and I know Khal and I wished we had done the same, but then again we had to take into consideration that this could be the start of a sibling bond. How did this become such a fucking mess?

"We could have explained to her this connection could go both ways, we could have spent more time with her to find out where it would take us. At least than we would be in this mess, we need to talk to her before she decides to write us off completely." Noah mumbles, but Nero stops him by placing his hand on Noah's arm. "Let's talk to Grandma first, she is a historian and if anyone knows what the law says about this it will be Grandma.

Besides, if we talk to her today we will catch her alone. Uncle Rex left the territory with a few Warriors half an hour ago and he won't be back until the end of the day." Nero says and I see Noah calming down as he thinks about what he wants to do. "Fine, let's go see Grandma. I hope she has an answer for us and I hope it is an answer I like or I might go against the law." Noah growls as he walks towards the door.

We follow Nero as he leads us to Grandma and Uncle Rex's house, she is sitting on the back porch and she looks rather surprised to see us. "Do you have more questions regarding Alayah's bloodline?" She asks and Nero shakes his head as he sits down in one of the lawn chairs, I am not sure how we should ask Grandma this question.