

## Chapter 195 Trouble

Alayah's p.o.v.

“Yes, I did. I think Alpha Randell is allergic to computer though, his bookkeeping was still very old fashioned with tons of papers to process.” I say teasingly, Noah tries to steal a sausage from my plate and he looks surprised when I slap his hand. “Ask for seconds if you haven’t had enough, but don’t you dare steal my food.” I growl softly at him and he pecks my lips before he apologizes, “I hoped I would be fast enough, but it seems I need to work on that a little more.” He says with a grin on his face.

I lean closer to him as I whisper, “Would you like to keep breathing?” Noah pales a little while the others chuckle, but he kisses me quickly when he sees that I was just kidding and I lean even closer to Noah to kiss him back. After we finish breakfast we head back upstairs to grab our bags and I jump on Nathan’s back to get a piggy back ride down the stairs, where of course their Fanclub is waiting. Lily steps in front of Nero but backs off the moment Topaz growls at her.

Mom is shaking her head while we walk out of the front door and Dad chuckles as Noah and Nikolay are arguing about who gets to sit in the back with me, “Normally they argue on who gets to drive and now none of them wants to drive.” He mumbles. “Nathan, get to the passenger seat.” I tell him through the mind-link as I push Nero towards the seat behind the driver’s seat and the moment Nikolay tosses the keys back to Noah I grab them out of the air.

Nero locks the door on his side as I get in the SUV behind the wheel and Nathan locks his door the moment he is seated, leaving Noah and Nikolay to get in the SUV next to Nero in the backseat. “That wasn’t nice, Angel. I wanted to sit next to you.” Nikolay whines and Nathan and Nero are laughing their asses off. The rest of the drive they argue about who gets to sleep next to me and Noah and Nikolay win that argument by pointing out that Nero and Nathan are closest to me at the moment.

“This is going to be fun when you are carrying their Pups.” Topaz says in my head and I actually groan out loud at that prospect. Nathan looks at me with a questioning look in his eyes and I sigh deeply before I decide to tell them, “Topaz thought it was funny to point out that this will get worse during any pregnancies.” I say as I keep my eyes on the road, the SUV turns silent for a moment before all four of them mutter “Fuck” and I know they figured out the same thing I did.

We didn’t use any protection last night and with marking one another the changes of getting pregnant the first time is very likely, we might have a Pup sooner than later. “Or more than one.” Topaz mumbles, but the look on her face tells me that she wouldn’t mind if we got pregnant last night. “Okay, let’s deal with my bloodline first. Tomorrow I will think about the possibility that I might be pregnant and what that might mean for the future, ours and that of our unborn Pup if I am pregnant.” I tell them.

“Oh, Damn.” Noah says. “Did anyone think about calling ahead?” He asks and I tell him that Mom called Grandma this morning to make sure she would gather everyone in Alpha Randell’s office. “No one will go against Grandma, you met her didn’t you.” I answer him and in the rearview mirror I can see that he understands what I mean. If Grandma tells you to be somewhere you better show up unless of course you want to test her.

Topaz and I discuss what we want to find out today and the first thing we agree upon is that we want to know if Grandfather was ever going to tell me the truth. I hope he forgot about my ability to know whether he is lying or not and I hope everyone will understand that I want to visit Blood Stone Pack, I need to find out what I want to do with my past before I can make a decision about my future. I will take my Mates with me when I go to Blood Stone Pack, I need time to talk to them and the trip down there will be long enough for that.

The Warrior at the gate looks surprised to see all of us, but he doesn’t say a word as he steps aside and I make the drive towards the Pack-house. Crystal, Marc and Anton are waiting for us on the front porch and if I am reading Marc’s face correct I see relief cross his face, question is if that is for me or Nero. The moment he wraps his arms around me for a hug I have my answer and I can’t resist the urge to tease him, “Already sick of the paperwork, Marc.” I say.

“I am sorry, Alayah.” Marc says, but I stop him from saying anything else. “Let’s go inside, we can discuss this in your Father’s office.” I say before I get wrapped up by another set of arms and I can tell that those arms belong to Anton, the best friend I had in life but who disappointed me. “I am sorry for being an Idiot, just don’t shut me out. Don’t tell Marc but you are my best friend.” He mumbles in my ear, but not quite soft enough for Marc not to hear it.

Everyone chuckles when Marc growls at him and Anton is smart enough to step behind me, but that also means he sees the marks in my neck. “Fuck, I thought your Mom was kidding.” He says as he pulls me shirt a little further to the side, earning him a few growls from my Mates and he quickly runs inside. Marc and Crystal congratulate us as we walk into the Pack-house and again I get confronted with females that are more interested in my Mates than finding their own Mate.

Noah and Nathan walk beside me while Nero and Nikolay walk behind us and all four of them growl at the females checking them out. “Ladies, I thought I told you to go home. You were warned to stay away from Alayah and her Mates, don’t make me order you.” Alpha Randell says as he steps out of his office and the females quickly walk out of the Pack-house, but I know they will try to stir trouble for me.