

Chapter 206 Fast Asleep

Noah's p.o.v.

“Grandpa, can you tell us more about the attack that took place over a hundred years ago?” Alayah asks and I know we all would like to find out why someone decided to attack Blood Stone Pack, but if we had known what he was going to tell us I think some of us would have preferred to have been out of the room.. It takes Grandpa a few minutes to gather his courage before he looks at Alayah, “Your Great- Great- Grandmother had abilities just like you and a lot of other Alphas were jealous of her Mate.

As your Great- Great- Grandmother grew up she knew that one day she would take over from her Father, but it wasn't a position she was comfortable with getting and she finally managed to make a deal with her Father. Like every other She-wolf she wanted to find a true Mate-bond and she turned down every Alpha, Beta and Gamma that offered to become her chosen Mate.

She knew that the only reason they wanted to become her chosen Mate was because of her abilities and between the age of sixteen and eighteen she declined every single offer she got for taking someone as her chosen Mate. She was almost twenty one when she met your Great- Great- Grandfather and her Lycan informed her immediately of the connection there was between the two of them, she took her time to get to know him and to let the Mate-bond grow between them.

During the time she spent with your Great- Great- Grandfather a few Alphas she had already turned down kept knocking on her door and even though she told them she had found her Mate they didn't give up. It wasn't until after they had marked and mated and their Alpha and Luna Ceremony had been held that those Alphas finally realized that she had meant every word she ever spoke.

For many years they ruled Blood Stone Pack in peace and both their Pups grew up to be fine young men, but she never stopped fearing that one day someone might finally find the courage to attack the strongest Lycan Pack in existence. Your Great- Great- Grandmother was killed by what we assumed were Rogues, but we couldn't have been more wrong when we found out it was another Lycan Pack that killed your Great- Great- Grandmother in the hopes of weakening her Mate.

Our Pack kept him protected as we feared someone would come for him next, but as time passed no one made another attempt and we slowly returned to a normal way of life. It was the biggest mistake we ever made, because ten years after your Great- Great- Grandmother died that same Lycan Pack attacked us again and this time they were able to kill our Alpha and the heir to Blood Stone Pack.” Grandpa says as he stares out the window.

“It happened in the early morning hours, most Pack-members were still fast asleep and as instructed our Warriors warned our Alpha, our Beta and our Gamma. Our future leadership followed them to one of the borders and the moment they showed themselves even more Lycans came pouring out of the forest, they were severely out numbered. It was clear that they were after our Alpha and his Son, because they tried to avoid as many of the other Pack-members as possible.

The moment our Alpha and his heir were dead they disappeared again, in the end we also lost our Beta and a handful of Warriors. I took over the Alpha position as I already explained and for over a hundred years I have prayed to the Goddess to return our Alpha to us. I am just glad I lived long enough to see that day arrive, I know this is a lot to think about but I hope you will consider taking your rightful place, Alayah.” He says.

Through our Mate-bond I can feel the turmoil running through Alayah, “Grandpa, would you mind if we retreat to our room, I think Alayah needs some time to let this settle before she hears anything else.” I say because I can tell that it is getting a bit much for Alayah. Grandpa gets out of his seat and gestures for us to follow him, we follow him out of the living room further down the hallway. An Omega steps out of the room at the end of the hallway, “Alpha, everything is unpacked and ready for you and your Mates.” She says while she looks at Alayah.

Nero thanks her for the work she did and quickly explains that Alayah is a bit overwhelmed by everything we heard so far. She gives a small bow before she walks down the hall to a small door that leads to a stairwell, I need to find out how this Pack-house is built to find the fastest way in and out of this place and I really hope I will never have to use that information. Because if I don't have to use it that means my Mate will never be in danger.

I walk into the room last and walk straight into Nathan who is blocking the doorway, but looking around him I see that the others are blocking his way into the room and as I look over Alayah's head into the room I see a huge bed in the middle of the room. It is the largest bedroom I have ever seen, a sitting area to my left with a couch and a handful of armchairs and on my right I see a desk in the corner with a large, curved screen standing on it.

Along the wall, a few feet from the desk, there are two doors, I assume one door leads to the bathroom while the other leads to a walk-in closet and like the bed I guess both are big enough to accommodate all five of us. Nikolay lifts Alayah in his arms to allow the rest of us to walk into the room and I quickly check if I was correct about the doors in the room, Nathan walks to the floor to ceiling windows. “Fuck, this looks amazing.” He mumbles as he moves one of the curtains.

“A little further to your left there are patio doors that lead to a balcony and a spiral staircase that will lead you to your private garden.” Grandpa says before he tells Alayah to get some rest, to come find him in the living room once she is ready to hear more about Blood Stone Pack's history. Nikolay places her on the bed before he removes her shoes and crawls on the bed with her, it only takes minutes before both of them are fast asleep.