## **Chapter 212 Decision**

Uncle Josh's p.o.v.

Neither one of them knew that someone they both called a dear friend was behind all this, it took her family three days to find out what was going on and when they went to the Alpha for answers her life became even worse. Her family and the Alpha family believed the allegations the future Alpha made and they agreed with the punishment he gave her, but by the time anyone figured out what was rally going on it was too late.

Her Lycan forcefully broke the bond that had formed between them, causing the future Alpha to fall down in excruciating pain and in the process he hit his head. He was in a coma for tree days and she took that time to make a run for it, leaving everything she ever knew behind. The future Alpha still wants her back, she has severed all ties to that Pack and her family. She just wants to be left alone for the rest of er life and the only way we can help her right now is by getting her to Crystal Blood Pack.

"Only our rightful Alpha can order the future Alpha to stay away from her, for her family to stop pestering her. You, Alayah, are the only one that can force the future Alpha to uphold the Law." I tell her as I watch her talking to Topaz again, they are the only ones that can decide whether or not they are willing to take on this responsibility as the last descendants of the last Royal.

Blood Stone Pack never revealed that the Pup of Prince Xandros was their Alpha, they never revealed that the abilities their Alpha had was passed down to every first born and that with a true Mate-bond it was possible that the Alpha's Mate could receive a gift. There have been a lot of things no one ever knew about Blood Stone Pack and there are a few things that everyone has heard about that never happened, Blood Stone Pack did what it had to do to stay safe.

The major lie that spread across the world was the memo someone at the Council of Elders found, it was put out there to prevent anyone from claiming they were the lost heir and it worked like a charm. Just like the rumors about no one surviving if they trespassed into our territory, that rumor was spread for two reasons and I assume you can all figure that one out yourselves.

Maybe the lies worked a little bit too good as it made the males of our original Alpha bloodline decline the position over the years and even Alayah was reluctant at first to come and see her family, but in the end Alayah chose to get all the facts before she would make a choice. I believe that Alayah has four Mates for a damn good reason, they can protect her against any Alpha that wants to harm her or who wants to try to overthrow her. Blood Stone Pack will have a powerful Alpha if Alayah decides to take her rightful place.

I ask if anyone has any questions and I look a bit surprised at Nathan when he ask who carved the Lycan on the bedroom door, "My Father did, after he saw Mom's Lycan for the first time." Dad answers him and I see all of them looking rather dumbfounded.

"Looks like I look like your Mom in every way possible." Alayah mumbles and she has to tell us that the Lycan on the door is dead ringer for Topaz.

Alayah's p.o.v.

I know I have to make the final decision on my own, but I want to hear what my Mates and my family have to say. I need to hear their opinion on what we have heard so far, I want to know what they would do if they were in my shoes. Grandma raised me by teaching me to follow the Law, to make sure no one around me would break the Law and to help those that got wronged.

Our Laws are pretty straight forward, but in every Law there are exceptions or other additions that can help a Wolf or Lycan. You are not allowed to kill or plan to kill someone, unless you have permission of the Elders and only if your case presented enough evidence or if enough Elders believe you have a legitimate case to kill someone. Not even an Alpha can go around killing someone without the approval of the Elders, but some Alphas have broken that Law throughout history.

No one is allowed to stop a connection from turning into a true Mate-bond, unless the Elders give you or an Alpha permission to prevent the connection to form a true Mate-bond. But as you can guess there are enough Alphas or other High-ranking Wolves and Lycans that ignore that Law, they believe that they know what is best for themselves and that not every Mate is suited for them. It has caused a few Packs to become weaker and even go extinct at one point, but most of those Packs were overthrown by stronger Alphas.

Pack-members are not to be abused, physically or mentally. Omegas are protected better by this Law than Wolves or Lycans from another rank, we were taught in school about this Law but Grandma had to explain the specifics to me. I know Alpha Randell didn't follow the Law exactly, but I always thought he did enough to compensate for breaking a small part of that Law and right now I believe I grew up in a very decent Pack.

Grandma asks if they kept track of every Pack-member that ever broke the Law and I wonder if I want to accept my responsibilities after hearing what Grandpa had to say. There is a file for every infraction of the Law with the Wolf or Lycan's name, the crime they committed and from which Pack they are. If I accept the title I will have to go through all those files to pass judgement and make sure every Pack understands that if they break the Law Blood Stone Pack will hold them accountable.

"Grandpa, I hate to ask this but can I use the office here on the Alpha floor to talk to my Mates and my family?" I ask and he tells me I am more than welcome to use the office, that it technically is mine.

I wait until everyone has taken a seat before I start talking, I know I can't sit still even if one of my Mates would hold me and I stare out the window to the outer wall of the building that surrounds us.

"I would like to hear your opinion on what you would do if you were in my shoes. I want as much opinions and information as I can before I make a decision and Yes I know I am the only one that can make that decision." I say as I feel Nero sliding his arms around my waist.

Grandfather is the first to tell me he never had all the information we heard today and if he had we might be leading Blood Stone Pack for years already.

Grandma and Dad agree with him, but Uncle Paul tells me that he still wouldn't have taken the position because he can't see himself as an Alpha or to sentence someone to death. Anton also

tells me that that responsibility is too much for him, but he believes I was born for this position.

"You have four Mates for a reason, they can keep you safe and they will always have your back."

He says and I look at Uncle Rex to see him shaking his head.