

Chapter 234 Sleep

Alayah's p.o.v.

I am glad that this day is over, but I know I will have more days that will come close to this one and I am hoping that most visits to Packs won't end with so many deaths. Not that I am going to hold my breath, I would probably die myself.

We were unable to return home and Crystal invited us to stay in Autumn Pack's Pack-house. Mom and Dad decided to stay with Grandma and Uncle Rex, while Nikolay drove us to Autumn Pack. I had sent Bastian and Austin home with their groups and now I just want some peace and quiet.

My Mates seem to understand that I need some time to myself and after Noah has run me a bath, they all leave the room. I place my clothes on a chair before I walk into the bathroom and I smile when I see that Noah only left a small light on, music softly playing in the background. I slowly step into the tub and submerge myself for a second.

I place my head on the back of the tub and after I close my eyes I start humming along with the song, just relaxing after a very exhausting day. By the time the water starts to turn cold, I get out up to rinse of all the suds and empty the tub in the meantime. I find a shirt and a pair of panties on the counter and after drying off I pull them both on, too tired to care that I am not wearing my normal sleepwear.

"Get used to sleeping in their shirt or butt naked." Topaz says teasingly, before she curls herself up in the back of my head and within seconds she is fast asleep. I watch her for a moment and listen to her little snores, before I walk into my bedroom.

Nero is waiting for me in my bed and I crawl into bed to wrap myself around him before drifting off to sleep.

In the morning I wake up, sprawled across Noah's chest. Last night was a reverse of the night we all marked and mated, waking up each time to another Mate that was eventually driving me over the edge. It was what I needed and somehow they knew.

"Goodmorning, Princess. Everyone has packed up their belongings they want to take with them right now and Gamma John will arrange for everything else to be transported. Now, we need to get out of bed and get some breakfast before we go home." Noah says and I smile as I think about home.

"STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME." We hear Anton roar from somewhere downstairs and I wrap a robe around me as Noah pulls on some sweats. By the time we get down to the main living room, we have heard Anton two more times and whoever has pissed him off should have a damn good reason for upsetting him.

"Beta, you need a female by your side. I am easy on the eyes according to some males and..." Topaz's roar interrupts the rest of her sentence and she is trembling all over her body as my Alpha aura forces her on her knees. Neither one of us is happy with what we heard and something tells me that this female has given quite a few males within this Pack problems.

"Anton, can you tell us what happened?" Nathan asks and I hear Anton growl softly before he turns to Nathan.

"Bastian and I were talking as we entered the living room, we had been discussing the furniture for our offices and suddenly I felt hands on my arm. I pulled away from her and told her I wasn't interested. Not that it seemed to register with the Bimbo, she kept touching me and that is when Merric decided to butt in. I don't understand why but even that didn't stop her and then he roared at her." Anton says.

"Which part of what his Lycan said was unclear?" Nathan asks as he lowers himself on his hunches and I wonder what the hell he is doing.

I reel in my aura enough for her to answer Nathan, but I wish I had kept her incapacitated. "I deserve a High-ranking Mate, I would prefer an Alpha but a Beta will do. I wanted to show him that I am not easily intimidated." She answers and I just stare at the female on the floor, not sure what to do with her.

"Alpha Alayah, can you release her from your Alpha aura? I would like my Warriors to take her to the dungeons." I hear Crystal ask from somewhere behind me and I nod my head as I slowly reel in my aura. Four Warriors walk up to her and in seconds she is dragged from the main living room, kicking and screaming I might add.

Anton seems to be a bit shaken up by the whole situation and I pull Noah with me to head back up to the Gamma floor. We still need to get dressed, then I want some breakfast and then I need to get the hell out of here. We still have more than enough work to do and the sooner we get started the sooner we can get back to a somewhat normal life.

I know the life I once envisioned I would someday have is long gone, but I don't regret my decision. I am serving a greater good and I think I might have resented myself somewhere down the line if I had made a different decision. This is where I need to be, this is where my Mates need to be and we have the best people around us to help us.

Without saying a word Noah and I walk in to my bedroom, going through our morning ritual and as I am getting dressed I suddenly freeze. "Princess, what is wrong?" Noah asks, worry sounding in his voice. I don't say a word, I just stare down at my hands and then I look back up at him.

His eyes are glued to my hands, the hands that were trying to button up my jeans. Trying is the right word, because there is no way in hell I will get the button through the buttonhole. My other Mates run into the room and each of them follows Noah's line of sight, looking at the gap of about point two inches between the button and the buttonhole.

Nikolay seems to be the first to snap out of it and he rushes out of the room to do Goddess knows what.

"Baby Girl, what is wrong with Nikolay?" Mom asks as she walks into the room and a high pitched squeal escapes her lips when she sees what we are all staring at. It has at least broken the shock my Mates and I seemed to have been in and I am not sure if I want to laugh or cry.

Don't get me wrong, I do want Pups and I want them with my Mates. The problem is that I am not sure if right now is the best time, we still have so much to do and we will be traveling a lot because of it. How will that even work with a Pup around. "Baby Girl, don't worry. You have an entire family that will help and an entire Pack that will do whatever they need to do to protect your Pups." Dad says as he wraps his arms around me.

I am just letting Dad hold me and I let the idea of a Pup run through my mind, the first thing popping into my head is an image of Noah trying to change a dipper. "Princess, that is not nice." I hear him growl next to my head and I can't help but laugh as I look at him.

I have a smile on my face as I remember a panicked Nikolay running back into the room, pulling the Pack-doctor with him. It wasn't until after Doc reassured him that I was fine and that our Pup was fine that he seemed to relax, that was until Mom was kind enough to remind them of the fact that we needed a nursery and what not for our Pup.

That sent all four of my Mates into a panic, as if this little one would pop out in the next few hours. Grandma enjoyed seeing them stressed out and a few Pack-members, that have known my Mates their whole lives, were laughing their asses off. They were even able to pull Anton and Bastian into their panic and now I am stuck in a SUV with six males that keep going over everything that needs to be done.

I am listening to them as they try to determine where the nursery should come, it seems as if this has fried their brains and Topaz is wondering if they are always this stupid. "No, just overwhelmed." I assure her and I close my eyes for the time being, the chatter of my Mates lulling me to sleep.