

Chapter 241 Four Words

Noah's p.o.v.

Elder Mathass hadn't been joking when he told us that many males and females would ask Alayah for help with breaking their Mate-bond, the first requests were already waiting for us when we came home. Not that we allowed her to dive into that immediately, we forced her to take the rest of the day off and we spent it with just our family.

Uncle Josh and Aunt Mable had been thrilled to find out that Bastian found his Mate and I think Aunt Mable shocked us all when she asked if she would get Grandpups or Grandkittens. I don't believe anyone of us had thought that far ahead, Janina definitely broke Bastian when she said it could be a mix of both and that it could be different with every pregnancy.

Janina's parents made sure we got all the information that was known to Crystal Blood Pack on shifters and Anton went into a panic when Alayah read the section on Bear shifters, their cubs will shift at ten. We now know the major differences between some of the shifters and I hope I will learn more about other shifters as the years pass.

Alayah is sprawled across Nathan, Nero and me with a hand clinging onto Nikolay's arm, I don't understand how she does it but every morning we wake up she is touching each of us. Today we will be going through the files on Bronze Crest Pack and I know that we will take action as soon as we can, against anyone mentioned in those files.

Our bedroom door slowly opens, but with Alayah's head on my chest I can't get a clear view of the door and I link Nero to see who is trying to creep into our room. "Just our little monkeys, both of them are walking by the way." He says in a sleepy voice and the next moment he shoots straight up in bed, scaring the shit out of all of us.

"What?" Alayah asks as she tries to sit up straight and once she has managed to untangle herself her jaw drops. "Fuck, they are walking." She whispers and the rest of us jump out of bed, looking to the foot of the bed to see our little monkeys smiling up at us.

"Maxwell, Cassandra." I hear Mom's voice calling from down the hall and I walk to the door to draw her attention to me. "They aren't in their room." She says in a panic and all I can do is smile.

"They're in here, Mom. They somehow got out of their cribs and walked into our room." I say as Maxwell walks out of the room to his Grandmother and I can hear gasps all around me. Cassandra decides she wants to know what the fuzz is about and I see Dad smiling when she walks out of our room towards him.

For a little while we are busy as we watch our Pups walking around the living room, Mom decided that we would have breakfast in our private dining room. Cassandra and Maxwell stop walking as the door opens and they both stare at Harper and Janina, their heads tilted to the right.

"Kitty." Maxwell says as he walks towards Janina and the entire room goes quiet at his first word, not the word we were hoping for but I will take it. Janina gets down on one knee and holds her arms open for Maxwell to walk into them, lifting him up as she gets to her feet again.

"Okay, I really hoped the first word I would hear out of our Pup's mouth would be Mom or Dad. Well, I guess this will have to do." Alayah mumbles as she keeps looking at Cassandra. Probably hoping and praying that our Daughter's first word would be Mommy, but I am hoping it will be Daddy or something along those lines.

Cassandra slowly moves towards Harper and raises her arms when she is within reach of Harper, who doesn't hesitate to lift her up in her arms. "Bear." Cassandra says and our Princess starts laughing her ass off. I just look at her as I try to figure out what is damn funny, it seems that my Brothers don't understand it either.

"Your Pups are a lot smarter than most, it didn't take them long to realize what Janina and I are." Harper says as she sits down with Cassandra and I think my Brothers and I are looking dumbfounded. Our Pups knew what kind of shifters Janina and Harper are without us telling them, but than again they are too little to have that kind of conversation with.

"Grandma, how old was Alayah when she started walking?" Nikolay asks and for a moment it is quiet around us. "What? I just want to know if this is normal in our Mate's bloodline and if there might be more surprises along the line." Nikolay says and I can facepalm myself for not thinking of that earlier.

"A little younger than the twins, but like the twins she started talking and walking on the same day. This is normal for Alpha blooded Pups, though. They will learn things faster than other Pups, Beta and Gamma Pups right behind them and I assume that will go for Kittens and Cubs as well." Grandma says.

Grandma explains that every Alpha Pup is a fast learner and the younger they start walking and talking, the more powerful they will be. Maxwell and Cassandra will not be far behind their Mother, they will be a force to be reckoned with and that will go for all our Pups. "That is why most Alphas have their own Pups and those of their leadership homeschooled. It avoids a lot of trouble with other Pups that aren't fast learners." Grandma says.

It makes sense to me, I was always bored out of my mind in school. My grades were better than most and other classmates always made stupid remarks about it. I always knew they were jealous, but I responded to their remarks none the less and I was the one to get into trouble.

"When will you start tutoring them, Grandma?" Nero asks and I smack him on the back of his head. This is going way to fast for my liking, they aren't even a year old.

"She can start today, we need to go through the files on Bronze Crest Pack and in the meantime Grandma can look after Maxwell and Cassandra with Mom." Alayah says and I see both females smile at the prospect of spending the day with our Pups.

I only see seven crates as we walk into the meeting room and I wonder if we will have to take down another Alpha or that this time we can leave a leadership intact. We have already taken down three Alphas and that includes Crimson Moon Pack, in one case we were able to hand the Pack over to the Alpha's younger Brother.

In one case we had to hand over the Pack to the Beta, because it wasn't just the Alpha that broke the law. His Mate, the Pack's Luna, and their Son, the future Alpha, broke the law just as badly and Alayah had no other choice but to sentence them all to death.

After reading through a few files, Alayah decides to keep the files on each Wolf separately and once we have done that, we will take a look at the crimes they have committed. Bastian runs every name through the system, just to make sure that we are aware of their status and with that I mean if they are still alive or not.

Before lunch we have quite a few stacks with files, the stacks on the table in front of me are the files of those that are still alive. The files on Pack-members that have died in the meantime are on another table, they are pretty useless to us at the moment.

Lunch is spend in the main dining room with Pack-members walking in and out, from time to time we hear someone tell the twins they have to stay in the dining room and Grandma or Mom gets up to bring them back to our table.

Not that they are staying put, they keep walking around the dining room and I know we have given up hope that Maxwell and Cassandra will say the word Mom or Dad anytime soon. Their vocabulary consists of four words at the moment; Kitten, Bear, Wolf and Lycan.