

Chapter 141 Dumbfounded

Nathan's p.o.v.

I wonder what Alayah's reaction will be to Noah, will she be able to tell the difference between Nero and Noah or will she assume he is Nero just like everyone else?

Like Nero and Nikolay I took a shower before changing into clean clothes, we all picked the same outfit as Nero wore while he was here and we hope it will throw her off even more.

I am looking out of the window of my sitting room and I actually like the fact that I can retreat into my own room if I want to get away from my Brothers, not something I can easily do at home. Our Pack-house is a lot smaller than this Pack-house and I think it would be best if our future leaderships moves here, it is a much better choice.

The opening of the door makes me walk out of my room and I hear Noah say he won't say a word about what happened, but he does point out that Alayah doesn't look like Mara. I try to imagine a female kicking Noah's ass and Yuma is laughing his ass off in my head, I doubt there is a female around that can kick one of our asses. I follow Nero into the kitchen and watch as he makes the coffee I will take to Alayah, a latte macchiato.

I see Noah sitting in the living room as I walk out of the kitchen and I wonder what her office looks like, Noah didn't say anything about it. When I asked Nero about it earlier he told me and Nikolay he didn't know what she ordered and now I have to act as if I have seen it before. I walk down the stairs to the ground floor and as I walk towards her office an Omega greets me, "Goodmorning, Nero. I think Alayah will appreciate the thought."

"At least someone that can't tell the difference." I say to Yuma as I nod my head at the Omega and I open the door to her office, making sure I don't spill any of her coffee. "Hello, Angel. I figured you could use a latte to take your eyes off that screen." I say as I walk further into her office and I walk to the window after I place the mug on her table, she has the same view from here as I have from my sitting room.

I am not sure if I could focus on my job if I was sitting in an office like this, I would spend most of my time staring out of the window at that amazing view. I see her picking up the mug in the reflection of the window and I smile as I see a smile appear on her face after she has taken a sip, closing her eyes as she swallows the coffee.

I walk to her sitting area and take a look around to see that the bookshelf is double sided, this side contains books while I had seen some frames on her side. She made an excellent decision in dividing the room into two sections, now I really know I wouldn't be able to work in this office and it has everything to do with the even better view from the sitting area.

Noah will love this office, it is something he would have chosen for himself, except for the painting on the wall across from her desk. I don't believe he is the kind male that would hang a painting of a Full Moon over water in his office, I am not sure what he would have placed there though. I walk closer to the painting to see leaves on the left side of the painting and I understand it is the calm of the painting she chose.

"How do you get any work done in here, Angel? I doubt I would get any work done if this was my office, I would be too busy staring at that painting all day or looking out the window from the sitting area." I say as I turn towards her and I see that she is still sipping her latte macchiato, she really seems to take her time to enjoy it.

Alayah's p.o.v.

I smell the latte macchiato before I see it and I hear Topaz chuckle in my head when another Brother of Nero steps into my office, trying to make me believe he is Nero. I can tell it isn't Noah either and as he stands in front of the window I grab the latte he placed on my desk. I close my eyes as I take the first sip and I can already see that Topaz has felt a connection with the male in my office too.

Crystal's description of Nero's Brothers runs through my head and if I trust on the feeling he gives me I bet that this is Nathan, looks like I might get a visit from Nikolay in a little while too. Nero always makes me feel like curling up and just lie close to him, Noah made me feel like a little girl he needed to put straight and Nathan makes me feel as if I found a partner in crime or mischief in my case.

I wonder what Nikolay will make me feel like, I am actually starting to like this little game of them and I wonder if I can get back at them for this. Nathan walks to my sitting area as I enjoy my latte, one sip at the time and I am glad I get to take my eyes off my laptop for a few moments. Nathan seems to understand me without knowing me and even though it should creep me out it doesn't, I know that he will never hurt me in any way.

Nathan looks at me and I know he is telling the truth, he wouldn't be able to concentrate in his work in here. "It is called prioritizing, Nathan." I say and he has the same dumbfounded look on his face Noah had, I know he will walk out of my office without saying a word. I wonder what Nikolay will bring as I watch Nathan leave, "I am hoping for a treat." Topaz comments and as I look at the time I guess she might be right.