

## Chapter 149 Annoying Cousin

Alayah's p.o.v.

Anton woke me up half an hour ago to make sure I got downstairs in time to see him test out my theory, according to Uncle Paul he hasn't been this excited since Christmas eve four years ago when he was allowed to give me Grandfather's present. I remember that evening and the fact that he kept asking when it was time to start unwrapping the presents, I think that has been the closest Anton has ever gotten to me kicking his ass.

I took a shower to wake myself up and I got dressed in light blue high waisted skinny jeans with red roses embroidered on the front of both my legs. I top it off with a black and white tight fitting halter top with a white collar and white droplets running down my breasts, I put on my thigh-high, military laced up boots with four inch heels.

"Damn, woman. You look amazing." Anton says the moment he sees me and I see his eyes gliding down my body, which earns him a smack on the back of his head by Uncle Paul. Anton looks at his Father with a glare, "What, I am a healthy young male and I have eyes for a reason." Anton huffs as he stomps down the stairs, I shake my head as I follow Anton down to the main dining room. Uncle Paul is mumbling next to me and thanks to my impeccable hearing I hear what he is mumbling.

It has nothing to do with Anton checking me out, but with the outfit I am wearing and I nearly choke of laughter when I hear him say, "If she was my Daughter I would send her back to her room to change, doesn't she realize how many heads she turns when she walks past unmated males." I don't think I have ever paid much attention to the unmated males around me, I mean I am only interested in my Mate and not a short term fling.

Besides, starting something with a Pack-member will only end badly. Can you imagine having to hear about your Mate's former girlfriend or his conquests if he was a Man-whore? I think I would be trying to calm down Topaz twenty four seven if our Mate had been sleeping around and she would probably go ballistic if she was faced with them every fucking day of the week, not that anyone could blame her.

Uncle Paul guides me into the dining room and as we walk towards our tables I see many unmated males checking me out. I hear a few growls coming from our tables and I am surprised to see a pissed off look on the faces of my Stepbrothers. "Stop it, boys. That is just the way Alayah dresses, she doesn't pay any attention to the males that try to strip her naked with their eyes." Crystal says and I honestly believe she just made things worse.

Noah gives me a look that makes me want to cast my eyes to the floor, I don't give in to the urge as I sit down in my seat and from the corner of my eye I see Nero squirming in his chair. Apparently none of my Stepbrothers agree with my choice of clothing, to bad I am a grown woman and I don't give two fucks about what someone thinks of the way I dress.

I know I look good with my height of 5'7 and with all the training I do I am toned in all the right places. Being a Lycan makes it impossible for me to get overweight, but even if some of the weight stuck to my bones I wouldn't care. I know there are females in our Pack that are constantly complaining about their weight, but there is nothing wrong with their weight it is just in their head. Not that they would take my word for it, they think I am a nobody.

Anton links me that he is going to test my theory and I pull my attention back to the people at our table, "Nathan, you said yesterday you would move here because of your room. But I bet it has everything to do with keeping an eye on your hot Stepsister." Anton says as he looks at Nathan and Noah releases a mighty roar, "Don't you dare talk about our Stepsister like that ever again or I will rip you a second asshole." Noah growls at him and I can see his eye color change between his own and those of his Lycan.

"Calm him down, girl. Before he does what he said." Topaz whimpers, she doesn't like Anton's remark any more than Noah did and she really fears he will do as he threatened to do. "Noah, calm down. Anton didn't mean anything by it, he is just a very annoying Cousin." I say as I walk towards Noah and when I stand next to him I place my hand on his arm. "If I had to respond like that to everything he has said in the past five years, there was no Anton left." I say.

Noah's head snaps towards me and he pulls me in his arms, burying his nose in my hair. I can feel that he is inhaling my scent and slowly he is able to gain control of his Lycan, I feel him slowly relaxing in my arms. "Thanks, Angel. I am not going to apologize for my behavior, if anyone ever makes a remark about you like that Cousin of yours did I will follow through with my threat." Noah says loud enough for everyone in the dining room to hear him.

Before Noah releases me I could swear I felt him kiss my neck, but I couldn't be completely sure about it and I am deep in thought after I sit down again. I can still feel how it felt to have his arms wrapped around me and I am grateful when an Omega places a plate of food in front of me, pulling me from my thoughts of Noah and how he made me feel.

Damn, if this happens every time one of them holds me I will lock myself in my office. Breakfast is spent in utter silence and when I glance in Anton's direction I can see he is arguing with his Lycan, looks like he is getting scolded by his Lycan. Crystal is smiling as she is watching Anton and we both giggle when we see his face contort from time to time, "What is so funny, Angel?" Nikolay asks from beside me and I point towards Anton.

Nikolay is laughing his ass off as he sees what I did and it takes a few seconds before everyone at the table is aware of what is going on between Anton and his Lycan. "His Lycan can be very sweet and a little crazy. Anton once told me his Lycan had threatened to run away if he ever embarrassed him again, I think Anton is trying to convince him to stay with him." I say before I burst out in laughter at the dumbfounded look on Nathan's face.

It's not as if his Lycan can actually run away from him, but that Cousin of mine can be really stupid from time to time and for a while, after an argument between the two of them like today, Anton will behave himself.

Unfortunately that never lasts for long and eventually he will get himself into trouble, starting this argument with his Lycan all over again.