

Chapter 173 Blood Stone Pack

Alayah's p.o.v.

To my surprise I woke up in my own bed this morning and I am not sure if I feel disappointed or not. I take a shower before I pack up my bag and I get dressed in an army green pencil skirt to just below the knees with big buttons running down my left leg, I pull on a white halter top that looks to be wrapped around with two spaghetti straps running over my shoulders. I put on my white ankle straps with blocked heels, before I twist my hair loosely into a Grace Kelly roll.

I apply a minimum of make-up before I walk out to the living room and Mom stares at me while Dad is shaking his head.

“Are you trying to kill someone?” Dad asks teasingly and I look at my outfit as if I have no idea what he is talking about, but Mom tells me I look absolutely stunning. The Warriors standing guard outside our door whistle the moment I walk out and Dad gives them a glare as if it is a sin to even look at me.

“Dad, behave yourself. The Goddess gave them eyes for a reason.” I say and Mom is laughing her ass off as Dad looks at me with his jaw dropped.

“What, that is something Grandma always says.” I say, but I guess that wasn't exactly what Dad wanted to hear.

“Is your Mother a few fries short of a happy meal?” Dad asks and now I am laughing my ass off too, because that is what Uncle Rex always says to Grandma.

After Dad nearly losing his shit when Beta Jacob and Alpha Gordon whistled at my outfit as well, we sit down for breakfast on the Alpha floor and I am not surprised to see the same Omegas as the other day. We take about what Alpha Gordon and Beta Jacob will do after they retire and both of them want to travel for a while.

“I have been an Alpha for a long time and I really love taking care of my Pack, but I will enjoy some peace and quiet for a while.” Alpha Gordon says.

Mom is nodding her head as she looks at him, “I can't wait to take care of my Grandpups.” Mom says and everyone is staring at her. “What! I am serious, Alayah is twenty two and the Boys are even older. It is time Xavier and I get to enjoy spoiling some Pups to hand them back to their parents at the end of the day.” Mom says and I see all three males with a huge smile on their faces, all of them looking at me.

“Sorry, Mom. But you do not get to babysit my Pups.” I say and I see a hurt look in her eyes while Xavier growls at me. “What! She wants to return my Pups to me high on sugar, no thank you.” I say and Mom starts laughing her ass off, probably remembering one of those days that Grandma let me do whatever I wanted.

Including eating whatever I wanted and for some reason I am very sensitive to sugar, meaning I could go on and on for hours. After which she would always drop me off with Uncle Rex, which went fine the first two times but then he was on to her and he returned me to Grandma just after she went to bed.

Mom is laughing even harder when I explain to them what happened on those occasions, “Uncle Rex would let me into the house and tell me to go find Grandma, that she was playing hide and seek. I went through the entire house calling out for Grandma and I wasn't really quiet either.” I say.

“Once; Grandma did it again to Uncle Rex before she was to leave the territory and put a note on the door which said Not home, but it had fallen to the floor. I searched the entire house to find it empty, but I figured Grandma had gone for a walk and I went to bed on my own. That was on a Friday and when Grandma returned on Sunday she went by Uncle Rex's house, only to find out he had brought me home that same night.

I must have been seven at the time and I had waited for Grandma the entire time, but by Sunday afternoon I was sick and tired of waiting. I left a note on the table in the kitchen which said, “Bye, I am going to find a new home. Hope they will love me.” As I said I was seven and I had no idea how large our territory was, so I left out the back door. I got tired pretty quick and decided to rest against a tree, but with doing that no one could see me.

Grandma and Uncle Rex searched for hours and asked some of the Warriors they saw along the way to keep an eye out for me. At nine in the evening they had a shift change and on their way back to the Pack-house one of the Warriors found me, fast asleep under a tree.” I say and Mom asks how Grandma reacted to my note. “I think she went overboard with being over-protective, I could barely walk into the backyard without her telling me where she was.

Every time she left me alone in a room she would tell me where she was going, even Uncle Rex would do the same thing. That was until I threw a tantrum, I was so sick and tired of them constantly telling me where they were going to go and I told them if they didn't stop I would move to the Pack-house.” I say and Mom tells me she remembers that Grandma was so adamant in telling me where she would go.

Instead of driving to Crimson Moon Pack with Alpha Gordon I drive down there with Mom and Dad, we walk into the Pack-house and after greeting everyone I show Mom and Dad my office. Both of them impressed with the interior, just as we step out of my office I hear one of the Omegas thanking Noah and knowing the Omegas I know nothing happened. I guide Mom and Dad into the Alpha office before Alpha Randell calls everyone else in.

Nero wasn't expecting me to tell him to call me by my name and I can tell by the look on Noah's face he wants to say something, but one look from Dad is enough to make him shut up. Marc and Crystal don't want a huge ceremony, but they will need to invite a lot of Alphas and when Alpha Gordon mentions Blood Stone Pack all hell breaks loose.