

Chapter 177 Disconnect

Unknowns p.o.v.

After trying to get a hold of my family the entire weekend I had no other choice but to return home, I needed to talk to my Father face to face and if he gets angry with me for whatever reason I will tell him that he himself is to blame. How damn difficult is it to answer a fucking phone or to return a missed call from one of your Pups?

I even called my Mother and my siblings, but none of them had answered their phones and none of them had returned any of my calls. At least I had a little bit more information about the female and I hoped that would be enough to at least calm my Father down a little, he isn't known to be a very patient man. I grew up with the story about my Great-uncle and what it meant to our family and Pack, no one knows what happened to him or should I say knew.

It is midday when I decide to stop for some lunch and I am not even halfway home, at least now I understand why no one ever found out before. The distance between both Packs is too big to just run into one another, only if you get invited by a Pack can you walk around there territory freely and if I remember correctly we did visit Crimson Moon Pack a few times. I eat my lunch as I try to remember anything about their territory, but all I can come up with is seeing their Pack-house.

An hour into the second part of my trip home my phone starts to ring, the caller-ID shows me that it is my Father and as I answer it he starts yelling, "Why the fuck did you call so many times? You knew that we had visitors this weekend." I roll my eyes at his words, those visitors were from a neighboring Pack that have been trying to convince my Father to take their Daughters as chosen Mates for me and my Brothers, not that that will ever happen.

"Dad, shut the fuck up. I need to find a spot to pull over, I can't talk about this and drive at the same time." I say as I see the perfect spot to pull over just ahead and I hear Dad growl through the phone, but I can also hear others joining him. I pull over at a parking place with a forest behind it, an ideal spot for travelers to let their Wolf or Lycan stretch their legs and I ask my Lycan if he would like to go for a run once we are done with this phone call.

"I found our Alpha." I say the moment I have come to a stop. "What do you mean? Did Alpha Gordon go missing?" Dad asks and I really wish the Idiot would listen to me for once in my life. "No, Dad. I said I found OUR Alpha." I growl into the phone and for a moment it is quiet at the other end of the line, before everyone starts talking at the same times and I pull the phone from my ear to make sure I am not going deaf from all the shouting and yelling.

It takes Dad a few minutes to make everyone shut up, "What do you mean? How can you be sure he is our Alpha?" Dad asks and I can't be to upset with him for asking, many Lycans have tried over the years to pass themselves off as a descendant from our rightful Alpha. "I am very sure I found our Alpha and it isn't a he, but a she and she looks exactly like every other female in our bloodline." I answer his question and again the line goes quiet.

"Where is she?" Dad asks after a few seconds and I tell him that she lives in Crimson Moon Pack, "She came to Autumn Pack to take a look at the books, Crystal found her Mate in Marc and they are going to combine both Packs." I tell him and I know that we will receive an invitation to the Alpha and Luna Ceremony, it is protocol to invite every Alpha in the area. "Just keep an eye out for the invitation, she will be there as rumor has it that she is going to be Crystal's Beta." I say.

We talk for a few more minutes before I disconnect the call and get out of the SUV to give my Lycan the time to stretch his legs, he enjoys the run and chase of some rabbits.

Alayah's p.o.v.

I get into the back of the SUV while Dad gets behind the wheel, Mom sits in the passenger seat next to him and neither one of them says a word. I doubt there is anything either one of them can say to make me feel better, I turn my feelings off as I have done before and I relive every memory from the moment I met Nero.

I will be running on auto-pilot until I have dealt with every feeling that runs through me, something that happens whenever I get an overload of emotions and it can take a while before I am back to normal. The first time it happened was when I was about seven years old and I had asked Uncle Rex a question, only to overhear a conversation between him and Grandma to find out that he lied to me. I had already been feeling a lot of emotions because Mom had disappeared for the first time and then I got angry with Uncle Rex for lying with me.

Grandma figured out fast that something was wrong, but I refused to answer any of the questions she asked me and when Uncle Rex tried to find out what was wrong I had just ignored him. Well, it seemed to them I was ignoring him. The truth is that I had somehow shut him out of my system and I just didn't hear anything he said or asked, to me it was as if he wasn't there at all.

It took Grandma almost two days to figure out I had shut down my feelings and even though it looked as if I was just living my life I wasn't, I just went through the motions of the day. I did everything I was supposed to do, but that was about it and it worried Grandma. It took me almost two weeks to realize that Uncle Rex didn't want to upset me anymore than I already was and lying to me was his way of protecting me from getting hurt even more.

When I was finally willing to talk to Uncle Rex again he promised me he would never lie to me again and till this day he hadn't, if he had an answer that could upset me he would just tell me that it was best to deal with my other emotions first. I learned it was the best thing Uncle Rex could do for me, it was easier to hear his answers after I dealt with every other emotion and I realized quickly that I could process his answers better, even accept them better.

I get some strange looks as I walk into the Pack-house, but I don't acknowledge anyone that stops to stare at me. I just walk up the stairs to the Gamma floor and head straight for my room, I need some time to myself. I place both my bags in the corner of my room, before I lay down on the bed to stare at the ceiling and I go through every memory again. It is easier to go through them with my feelings shut down and I dissect every memory from start to end.

Mom gets me for lunch after a few hours and I follow her down the stairs to the main dining room, after Dad made sure my laptop is locked in the safe in his office. He doesn't want anyone to get to the information I have on there and I just allowed him to take my laptop from me, before walking of the Gamma floor. I answer questions anyone asks me, but it is clear to everyone that I am not there one hundred percent and most just leave me alone.

Lunch passes without me really registering anything that is being said and even Topaz is allowing me the time to process everything that has happened, she knows me better than anyone. After she showed up she would revisit my memories and she would ask me questions about them, her way of getting to know me. I know Mom and Dad are following me up the stairs and I register that Mom is on the phone with someone.

Her yelling gets me a bit out of my numb state and when I hear her tell Grandma what I had been dealing with I know Grandma will understand she really screwed up. I don't respond to Mom as she lies down next to me, but I enjoy the comfort she gives me as she wraps her arms around me and slowly I drift off to sleep with my Stepbrothers on my mind.