

Chapter 181 Mouth Shut

Alayah's p.o.v.

I feel something heavy on my chest when I wake up and when I open my eyes I see that Nikolay is lying against my side, one arm under his head while the other one is draped over my body. I feel something against my thigh and when I realize which part of his body is pressing against me I start pushing against his chest with a red face I might add. I thought I would be pissed if I came face to face with one of them again, but the moment he says Hi I just answer back.

Nikolay helps me understand why I might have woken up in the other beds over the weekend and when he asks me if I understand the meaning of it I am not even bothered by the fact that he calls me Angel, heat flowing through my body when he threatens to take me over his knees or to call Noah to do it. I listen to him as he tells me that they know that they screwed up, but that they would like me to listen to them.

“Give them a change to explain and if their explanation is bullshit we can always tell them to get lost. Noah seems to understand he made a mistake and he might have a good explanation for the remark he made.” Topaz says and I look at her for a moment.

“What if he says that he thinks it is a false Mate-bond?” I ask her because I think that is what I fear the most at the moment, I believe that somewhere during revisiting my memories I figured out I was more upset about Noah's remark than I was about them not telling me the truth.

“I can feel that the connection between us is that of a true Mate-bond and waking up in Nikolay's arms has only confirmed it for me. I didn't say anything about it because I knew you needed time, but I could still feel the connection this morning and it has even become more solid. Even though I don't understand how that is possible, because we barely spent any time together and we are all taught that we need to be close to them for the bond to form.” Topaz answers me and I am grateful she gave me time to come to terms with things in my own time.

“So, you're saying we should listen to what they have to say.” I mumble and she tells me we owe ourselves to listen to them.

“You can't make a good decision without knowing all the facts.” Topaz replies, using one of my own quotes against me and I hear her chuckle as she curls up in the back of my head. I see that I am alone in the bed and Topaz tells me that Nikolay took a shower before he went to the living room, I look down at the shirt I am wearing as I get out of bed.

I smile when I figure it has to be Nathan's shirt I am wearing and I quickly walk back to my own room to take a shower. As I wash my hair I think about what I will wear today and I decide to tease the Boys a bit, I like to see Noah's reaction to my favorite dress.

A black dress with a fitted pencil skirt with a delicately ruffled waist and a wrap top with halter neckline, a pair of classic black stilettos to finish the look. I blow dry my black hair before I braid it into a side rope braid over my left shoulder.

I leave Nathan's folded shirt on my pillow before I sit down at the vanity table Dad placed in my room and I apply a little make-up as I think about what it might mean that I woke up in their beds in the same night they had their dream, but I can't find an answer.

According to Nikolay I had already been sleeping in his bed before he crawled next to me on the bed, but what if they had the dream because I was sleeping in their bed and Topaz tells me to stop thinking about it.

“You are just winding yourself up and if someone says a wrong word we will be right back where we started from.” She says and I know she is right, I need to let this go for the time being. I put on a black lace bra and matching panties before I slip into my favorite dress, I step into my stilettos as I pull the braid from the halter strap and I take a look in the mirror that is mounted on the bathroom door.

Yeah, I can already see Dad's face when he sees what I am wearing.

I can hear Mom telling the Boys that I knew which seat belonged to whom and then she asks Xavier if it is true that he hadn't sat on the couch they were currently sitting in, “Why do you think that, Dear?” He asks Mom.

“I didn't, at least not until Alayah told me and when I thought back to the first few weeks after I moved in I came to the realization that she was right. You looked uncomfortable from time to time, but I never thought it might have to do with your past.

You would sit there to watch Cassandra when she was cooking and after she died you couldn't look at the kitchen without being reminded of her, but you decided to sit on this couch despite of that. Just so you could keep an eye on me, even though it hurt for a while to see another female in the kitchen. Thank you for going through that anyway, I love you.” Mom says, just before I hear the boys say Eww and I think we all know why they said that.

Every head snaps towards me the moment I walk into the living room and Mom has a huge smile on her face while Dad and Noah look as if they want to send me back to my room to get changed.

“I heard I missed the yucky part.” I say as I walk towards the other couch and before anyone else can react Nero sits down on the couch with me, causing Mom to laugh her ass off. Dad still looks at me as if he wants to say something about my outfit, but Mom's elbow in his ribs makes him clamp his mouth shut.