

Chapter 196 Not The Title

Alayah's p.o.v.

As I expected everyone is present in the Alpha office and the moment Nero closes the door behind us Grandma walks towards me, but I take a step back to make it clear she isn't forgiven. I walk towards the window with Noah right next to me and in the reflection of the window I can see everyone looking at me, "When were you planning on telling me, Grandfather?" I ask but I don't give him the chance to answer me. "After Blood Stone Pack came here for the Alpha and Luna Ceremony, maybe on the morning of the Ceremony or were you hoping they wouldn't show up?"

I see Grandfather shaking his head but for what reason I don't know, "Everyone has always assumed things for me or made decisions without considering me. I didn't have a choice in growing up without a Father because my Father died, I didn't have a choice in growing up with a loving Mother when my Mother had to relive the worst day of her life over and over again because I look like my Father and I didn't have a choice in growing up without a part of my family.

Anton assumed I would take the Beta position away from him, just because it rightfully belongs to me and everyone assumed I would take the Beta position Crystal offered me. I chose to study Accounting because I wanted to, I chose to offer my help to Marc and Anton because I wanted to and I will chose what to do with my position as the rightful Alpha of Blood Stone Pack." I say as I keep looking out the window. Yeah, I know I sound like a whining little Bitch, but it is the truth.

I know my parents didn't mean to hurt me with their actions but it did, I know that circumstances are the reason I never knew a part of my Father's family growing up and that Alpha Randell has a share in the blame. I think I would have reacted differently towards Grandfather if he had told me the truth and given me his unasked advice, I would have taken it into consideration before making a decision and I probably would have asked my entire family for advice.

Blood Stone Pack isn't known to be a kind Pack, I have heard rumors about the reports the Elders send to every Pack after the investigation of a missing person and it usually sums up to Blood Stone Pack killing trespassers, not caring whether they are a Rogue or not. How the rest of their Pack-members are treated I don't know, because I can't remember if I ever met a member of Blood Stone Pack in my life. I know they have been to Crimson Moon Pack, but I can't recall meeting someone that told me he or she was from Blood Stone Pack.

"We all know the stories about Blood Stone Pack and everything we know from the Elders says that those stories are correct. The only reason we know about the oath the Alpha takes, to prevent a female from finding her Mate, is because someone accidentally added a copy of it to some official papers for the Elders. As far as I know they never answered any questions about it and all that information made me reluctant to tell you.

I wouldn't have kept it a secret forever, I wanted to wait until there was nothing they could do to stop you from finding your Mate. I wanted you to be marked and mated before I told you, your Mate will be able to protect you and I wanted to offer to come along." Grandfather says after a long silence and I understand why he didn't tell me the first time around, but I am not an eighteen year old girl anymore. "I wasn't planning on telling anyone you were the rightful Alpha before I told you, but you know your Grandma.

She blurted it out before I could stop her, I told them it had to stay a secret if it could and I had hoped you would find your Mate before you found out." Grandfather says and Anton actually smacks him on the back of his head, "Didn't you hear what Mara said?" He asks as he steps out of Grandfather's reach. "She found her Mates and she is already marked, which means... No." He says as he starts shaking his head. "Don't want that running around my head." He says and I start laughing.

Everyone looks at me to see if Anton is kidding, but I guess the fact that Noah and Nikolay have me sandwiched between them is all the confirmation they need. Marc and Crystal stay seated while the others get up to congratulate us, "I am glad you found them, Sweetheart. Just keep in mind that I would like to come with you when you visit Blood Stone Pack and something tells me that your Grandma wants to accompany you as well." Grandfather says.

"You're damn straight I want to go with my Granddaughter, even if it means I have to ride in an SUV with you, Old Fool." Grandma growls before she pulls me into her arms. "I am sorry, Sweetie. If I had known what was already on your mind I would have handled it better, I know how much you hate what happened." Grandma says through the mind-link and I can feel that she is being honest with me, "If I decide I want to visit Blood Stone Pack the two of you can come with us." I say as I look from Grandma to Grandfather.

Grandfather tells me everything he knows about his Father, about his family at Blood Stone Pack and what he had read in the journals. "I never wanted to be an Alpha, I loved the fact that I didn't have to make the tough decisions and I was always relieved when I could hand everything back to my Alpha if he had been away. I always assumed your Father would want to take the position, he always felt as if something was missing in his life.

Than tragedy struck, your Father got injured during training and he realized that he couldn't even hold the Beta position anymore. He never told anyone that he was going to decline.." I don't let him finish what he was saying. "Mom knew, she was the one that told him to do what he thought was best and that you would understand if he chose not to follow in your footsteps. Mom was proud of Dad when he chose not to become the next Beta.

Dad felt it wasn't in the best interest of the Pack to take over, he was afraid he might screw up some day and that that might be at the cost of a life. Mom loved Dad for who he was, not for what he meant to some and I know she loved him long before they discovered they were Mates." I tell Grandfather and I think he is relieved to finally know that Mom loved Dad for who he was and not for the position he could get. Just like she loves Xavier for the man he is and not for the title he carries.