

Chapter 200 No Regrets

Alpha Josh's p.o.v.

Ever since Bastian came home with the news of Alayah yesterday, we have been trying to find out as much as we can about Crimson Moon Pack and I hope that Brock has a few answers for us. We gather in my private office for a family meeting and I leave my Beta and Gamma to deal with the day to day crap, I will inform everyone at dinner tonight about what Bastian discovered. An Omega walks in with some coffee for us and I tell her I will link her if we need anything else.

"Brock, what did you discover about Maxwell and his family?" I ask my Son once we are all seated and he grabs his tablet to give all the information he was able to find, he tells us about his accident as a young teen and the friendship he had with Tara, who turned out to be his Mate. His eyes become sad when he tells us that they were together for six months when Maxwell died, he had been protecting his Luna during a Rogue attack and paid the ultimate prize.

"There are barely any records of what happened after that, but I managed to find a record about Alayah being born. It took until she was seventeen before her file got updated, but it was filed in the wrong place and that is why it took me a little longer to find it. Her grandmother basically raised her, I believe her Mother had trouble dealing with Maxwell's death and from what I could piece together it was around that time that she saw her Mother for the last time." Brock says.

Mable looks at me because we know what can happen if someone loses a Mate and I am glad that Alayah's Mother was able to deal with it, "Is her Mother still alive?" Mable asks and Bastian tells her that Tara is now mated to the Gamma of Autumn Pack, "I think that was one of the reasons for her to show up at Autumn Pack, the other reason had to do with the bookkeeping." Bastian says and I see a funny look on Brock's face.

"Besides their looks, what else did our ancestors have in common?" He asks and for a while it is quiet in my office, each of us trying to remember if there was anything else everyone from the original bloodline shared. "Each of them had a unique brain, almost as if it was photographic." Mable finally says and Brock starts nodding his head before he tells us that at the moment she is doing her masters in accounting, "She already finished all her other studies and that includes psychology." Brock reads from his tablet.

We have lunch on our floor as we keep going over the information Brock found on Alayah and Bryson tells us about the leaderships from both Packs, both Packs seem to have their affairs in order from what Bryson could find. No reports from the Elders on any disputes within their Packs and that goes for every Lycan Pack out there, but unfortunately we know better. By the time we head down for dinner my mind is made up, Alayah needs to know the truth.

I wait for our Pack-members to take their seats as I stand behind my own seat and I see a lot of Pack-members rushing into the dining room, because everyone knows that if I am standing behind my seat I have an announcement to make. Like every other Pack our leadership sits at a table on a small elevation at the back of the dining room, it gives us an oversight on our Pack-members and anyone that is absent will be noticed by one of us.

"As you have already guessed I have something important to tell you." I say after the room has gone quiet. "I never thought I would be making this announcement one day, but I stand here before you today with the joyous news that we found our rightful Alpha." The room erupts in cheers and howls, because everyone has been waiting for this day and it takes them a while to settle down. "We don't know if our Alpha is aware of the bloodline we share, but there is no doubt in my mind that this is our Alpha." I say as Brock activates the screen.

Everyone is staring at the picture of Alayah and a small voice from somewhere in the room says, "She is absolutely gorgeous." No one can deny the observation of the young Pup and soon the questions start coming. "We will be receiving an invitation to the Alpha and Luna Ceremony of Crimson Moon Pack and Autumn Pack and I will ask our Alpha for a moment of her time. All I can do is ask her to come visit us and to make a decision after that." I say before we start eating our dinner.

Nero's p.o.v.

Uncle Paul and Anton are waiting for us on the landing of our floor and together we walk down the stairs to our SUVs, Grandfather decided to join Uncle Rex and Grandma. Something about him being too old to listen to our kind of talk and music, it will be a long drive to Blood Stone Pack and I can understand he would rather spend it with Lycans his own age. "Don't you dare say that out loud, I would like to keep breathing." Miku growls in my head.

As we are loading our luggage into the SUVs more and more Pack-members show up, "Nero, where are you going?" I hear Marc ask from behind me and my Brothers and I turn around as one, let's see if he can really tell us apart. Marc looks at the four of us one by one and his eyes come back to me, looks like he did figure it out. "I am accompanying my Mate to Blood Stone Pack." I answer him and I can see he wants to say something.

"I am not the Gamma yet, my Father still holds that position in Autumn Pack and Gamma John is still Crimson Moon Pack's Gamma. We will return before the Alpha and Luna Ceremony, it will take some time before a Ceremony like that is organized and it will give us time to get to know Alayah's family that still lives there." I say before I turn my back on him, I have trouble controlling Miku and I sigh in relief when Alayah slides her arms around my waist.

The moment I mention Alayah had family in Blood Stone Pack the Pack-members started to mumble and I stifle a smile because Alpha Randell gave us all an Alpha order to not reveal Alayah's bloodline to anyone, let him deal with the questions. It only takes us a few minutes to get everything placed in the SUVs and I feel relief wash over me the moment Noah starts driving, I really need to get the hell out of here before I do something I might regret.