

Chapter 202 Submission

Alayah's p.o.v.

When we arrived at the hotel I thought I was going to spend a night without all my Mates, but the guy behind the counter had taken one look at us and had grabbed a handful of keys from the top row.

"This one is for the five of you." He had said as he held out the key to Noah, before he handed out the rest of the keys. He had told us to freshen up and come back down for dinner once we were done, we did as we were told without questioning him.

Most of the guests had left the dining room by the time we came back down again and the rest of them left within ten minutes of us sitting down, giving us at least some privacy.

"Alayah, there is something I have wanted to tell you. My Brothers and Dad know this already and they share my concerns." Noah had said and I wondered what else there could be I needed to know. He told us about the reports the Elders would sent to Alphas after a Pack had reported someone missing and how he had always questioned them.

According to Noah some of the things mentioned in those reports didn't add up, but he had never been able to figure out what it was and then he told us the only thing they had in common was that the trail always ended at Blood Stone Pack.

I thought my head was going to explode with all the information I had gotten that day and that I would never be able to fall asleep, but I had been sorely mistaken because I was asleep the moment I placed my head on Nathan's chest.

"Princess, you need to wake up." I hear Noah whisper in my ear and I tell him to get lost, before I snuggle closer to Nathan.

"We still have to drive a few more hours and I would like to get some breakfast and coffee into my system." He says and the moment he mentioned the coffee my eyes flew open, earning me a huge smile from my Mate. Noah lifts me off Nathan's chest, who softly growls at the loss of contact and I hear him mumble that Noah is an Asshole.

We all go through our morning routine, Noah grabs my bag from the bed and Nikolay lifts me up bridal style. "You do realize I can walk." I say as I place my head on his shoulder.

"Yes, I know. But you will be in the backseat with Noah and Nathan, so I get to carry you down the stairs and to the SUV and during breakfast you will be sitting on Nero's lap." Nikolay explains and I suddenly have a love struck puppy in my head, Topaz is a sucker for this kind of behavior.

Mom smiles at me as Nikolay places me on Nero's lap and I lean closer to Nero as everyone sits down, other guests are staring at our group. Nathan places a huge plate in front of me and without thinking about it I grab the fork to scoop up some of the scrambled eggs, lifting the fork towards Nero who takes it without hesitating. I giggle when Dad grabs the plate and starts cutting up the sausages before placing it in front of us again.

"Thank you, Dad." I say as I hold a piece of sausage in front of Nero.

"Okay, you are on my lap during lunch." Nathan whispers next to my head and I look at Mom as I hold out both my hands, counting to four on one hand while I count three on the other hand. I give Mom my best puppy eyes after I have looked from one hand to the other.

"Yes, Baby Girl. That is never going to add up." Dad says with a straight face, while Mom is laughing her ass off.

"What's the problem, Princess?" Nathan asks and I turn towards him.

"Breakfast, lunch, dinner." I say as I count on my fingers. "Noah, Nathan, Nikolay, Nero." I say as I count with my other hand and lift them so he can see the math.

Most guests had been looking at us and burst out in laughter when they realize what I had figured out, including my family and my Mates. Nathan tells me not to worry about it, that we will figure it out eventually.

We have finished breakfast just after sunrise and Nikolay lifts me from Nero's lap to carry me to the SUV, placing me in the middle of the backseat. Nero will be driving the last stretch of our trip to Blood Stone Pack and in the meantime I start another round of twenty questions, "mash potatoes or French fries?" I ask, only Nikolay chooses the French fries. Noah asks.

"Brussels sprouts or Cauliflower?" and for good measure I start gagging, because I hate both.

After a few more questions from my Mates I decide to make it difficult for them, "Skirt or dress?" I ask and I hear four hearts skip a beat, probably thinking about the last time they saw me in a dress. All of them chose both options and they start to object when I tell them that they have to choose.

"I didn't make you choose when it came to Cauliflower or Brussels sprouts." Noah says and I tell him that I never answered the question.

"I only gagged, that was apparently enough answer for you." I say.

"Skirt, because I haven't seen you in one yet." Nathan answers before Nikolay asks, "Summer or winter?"

The boys all pick summer because it means I will be wearing dresses and skirts, "I wear those all year round, it doesn't matter if it is summer or winter. I pick winter because of Christmas, I love getting all the decorations out and to put up the tree. I don't care too much about the presents, as long as I get to spend Christmas with the people I love." I answer Nikolay's question.

With this new game of twenty questions time passes quickly, "Nero, pull over." I say when I see something I shouldn't be seeing or at least not for another half hour or so. We all get out of the SUV and Dad is with us before I can call for him.

"What is it, Baby Girl?" He asks and I point towards the tree line.

"That isn't supposed to be there." I mumble as I let my eyes follow the tree line for a little bit and I ask Noah if the Council of Elders ever send out a new map for Blood Stone territory.

"No, they didn't. If Blood Stone territory expanded every Pack should have been notified, just to prevent someone from accidentally trespassing." Noah says and I wonder if our history lessons have been incorrect or that Noah's suspicions are based on some truth, but before I can ask him a Lycan walks out of the tree line.

He walks towards us slowly as if he wants to tell us he means no harm and when his eyes land on me he stops dead in his tracks, lowering himself to the ground in submission.