

Chapter 215 Justice

Everyone in the living room turns in their direction, halting their own conversations to eaves drop on their future Alpha and Crystal welcomes the audience. “I have been gone as long as you have been in that Library, it has been nearly twenty four hours . So I will ask you again, how long can I go without that drug before it starts to wear off?” Crystal asks as she gets up from her seat and her Father slowly follows her lead.

Crystal hands Luna Vicky the test results and it doesn’t take long before an outraged Alpha Randell rushes into the living room, he demands answers from Marc.

Marc wants to take this to the Alpha office but Crystal refuses, she believes his Pack is allowed to hear what he did to her and her Lycan. Marc keeps objecting but his Father agrees with Crystal and Luna Vicky reads the test results out loud, she doesn’t have to explain what the results proved.

“Taria is grateful she listened to me when it came to us marking each other. We both assume that Tybalt agreed with you on this, he had to for this to work and I am grateful I listened to my gut. I hope I never see you again, Asshole.” Crystal says as she walks past Marc, leaving a stunned Pack behind and walks out the door to head home with her Father.

Alpha Randell orders Marc to follow him to his office and the moment the door closes behind them he demands answers from Marc, but he hadn’t expected the answer his Son gives him. Marc tells him about everything he found out years ago about both Packs and how he figured out how to restore the Pack they had once been, but a small piece of information had been missing from the documents Marc had found.

Alpha Randell and Marc have a heart to heart after that and Marc finds out he is more like his Father than he ever thought possible, both of them not too pleased with Alayah and her family living within their territory. Marc also finds out why his Father didn’t react to the situation in the dining room, the situation that caused Alayah and her entire family to take a trip to Blood Stone Pack.

Neither one of them realizing it would have been best if Alayah had never found out who she truly is, if they had known what the future would bring for their Pack they wouldn’t be sitting around and share their stories on how they had bent the Law to their convenience.

They wouldn’t be so damn proud of themselves for forcing Alayah to visit Blood Stone Pack. No, they would be trying to find a way to hide from her wrath if only they had any idea about what was coming their way.

Alayah’s p.o.v.

Topaz and I agree that Blood Stone Pack should be resorted to it’s former power within our world, but we both also know that we aren’t aware of everything yet and that if I accept my rightful place I will have my work cut out for me. Luckily I have four Mates that will do everything they can to help me to pass judgement on every Wolf and Lycan that broke the Laws and a family that will support me and advise me during every case I have to deal with.

Topaz wants to start with looking at this from the victim’s side and I ask her why we should do that, “If Marc had banned you from Crimson Moon Pack for having a Mate-bond with your Stepbrothers, would that be just?” She asks and I have to let her reasoning run through my head for a moment. No one is allowed to stop a true Mate-bond from forming, but is an Alpha allowed to banish a couple if he believes that that Mate-bond might do more harm to his Pack and I already know the answer to that question. No one is allowed to banish Pack-members for that reason, as long as they are not blood related everyone has to stay out of that Mate-bond.

Topaz asks me if I would want justice for Marc breaking the Law and we both know that she already knows the answer to that, but I answer her none the less. “Blood Stone Pack is the only one that could give you that justice, but right now they can’t help anyone that was the victim of a short-minded Idiot. The reason why they got banished isn’t important, whether or not they actually broke the Law is and if it was the leadership of a Pack than they will have to pay.” Topaz concludes.

We talk about how we will be able to uphold the Law and Topaz points out that this is an all Lycan Pack, that with the right training the Warriors will be more than capable of assisting their Alpha. She tells me that she doubts Grandpa stopped training the Warriors as they were used to, that he would want them to be ready when their Alpha returned and that the only problem might be to find the best way to handle all the cases that built over the years.

Somewhere in the middle of our conversation on where to start with passing out justice I must have fallen asleep, because when I open my eyes I am in bed with just Noah and Nathan wrapped around me.

I try to untangle myself from them, but every time I move their arms wrap tighter around me and I am starting to get real uncomfortable. “Okay, let me go before I wet the bed.” I say and both of them shoot up straight, releasing me in the process.

I quickly take care of my business in the bathroom before I head back to bed, “Where are Nero and Nikolay?” I ask as I crawl onto the bed between my Mates and Nathan tells me that they are looking into the training schedule for the Warriors, something Topaz and I planned on asking about today. Noah has pulled me close to his chest, while Nathan moves closer to my back and I am resting my head on Noah’s chest as I enjoy the presence of my Mates.

I feel Nathan’s hand disappearing between my legs from behind “Look how wet she is.” He growls as he pulls his hand away to show Noah his fingers covered in my pussy juices. It seems my Mates don’t have to do much to turn me on.