

## Chapter 245 Brains

Alayah's p.o.v.

Hondo's day with his childhood friend has been a successful one, not only did he find enough evidence but he also found a connection to his Mate. I hadn't expected his connection to be to a male, but that doesn't matter. The only thing that matters is that Hondo is happy and if anyone has a problem with that, they can just leave.

Just as I am about to tell my leadership that we are good to go tomorrow, my phone starts ringing and the sound tells me it is an Elder. The sound of doom blasting through my office, before I grab for it. "Hello, Elder Aimi. What can I do for the Elders today?" I ask as Anton rolls his eyes at me.

"We have received four more complaints about you becoming the Alpha of Blood Stone Pack and that you took your Brothers as Mates. Nothing new, as usual." Elder Aimi replies and I have had more than enough of all those Idiots that think they can dictate another's life.

"Elder Aimi, call a mandatory meeting with every Pack's leadership for tomorrow afternoon. I am done and I will make it very clear to all of them that they can go fuck themselves." I growl, before I disconnect the call. Topaz is roaring in my head and I know she wants to put them in their place as much as I do, she will have her fun tomorrow.

"Bastian, get everything ready. I want this dealt with as fast as we can and I want every Elite Warrior. Anton, see if you can find a family that is willing to adopt two young Mountain Lions." I say before I crawl onto Nikolay's lap, I am done with hearing about all the bad in the world.

I know that will never stop, but I can't wait for the day our Archive will be dealt with and for there to be longer periods of some normalcy in our lives.

Beau managed to get a hold of Hondo to inform him that we had a change in our plans, I can hear Hondo growl as he listens to Beau and I know he will use his time to gather more evidence. I just hope that this little detour doesn't inflict more pain and stress to others in Bronze Crest Pack.

I am grateful for the distraction my Mates gives me, I needed to get my mind from what Hondo told me and from what awaits me tomorrow. I fall asleep with my head resting on Nero's chest and when I wake up in the morning I am touching all four of my Mates, we are still not sure how I manage to sleep like this. I do agree with Noah, this doesn't seem to be the most comfortable way to sleep.

The door slowly opens and I already know that our Pups are walking into the room. They love exploring our top floor and we installed some small stair gates to keep Maxwell and Cassandra from exploring the rest of the Pack-house. Something I am afraid will cause Mom to have nightmares, she is making up for not being there for me and I just let her.

Maxwell and Cassandra love her to pieces and it makes me feel a bit more comfortable leaving them at home. Mom and Grandma always look after our Pups, even if I am in my office with the door wide open and I know that both of them just want to help. I know they want to give us time to deal with the shit that has been accumulating for over a century.

I feel Nikolay moving a bit to help them onto the bed, never losing contact with me as he leans over the side of the bed. "Hello, Monkeys." Nikolay says and I hear both of them respond with "Nuh, Nuh. Lycan." I feel Nathan shake underneath me, like me he thinks that that is funny.

"You are right, you are both a Lycan." Nikolay says to our Pups and both of them start to crawl up my legs, until they can lay down on my back. I keep my eyes closed as I enjoy the time I get to spend with my family, listening to the breathing of our Pups evening out and a moment later I can hear their soft, little snores.

I slowly drift back to sleep as I listen to our Pups and I smile at the thought of them sleeping on my back, my eyes closing on their own accord.

"Mama. Mama." I hear next to my ear and my eyes fly open to see our Pups smiling at me. I hear my Mates groan, they just lost the bet I had with them and that means I get to drive the SUV for the next month. I don't mind if someone else drives, but I can do it myself just fine and that was what I demanded if I would win our bet.

"Thank you, my little Lycans. Now Mama gets to annoy your Dads." I say, before I kiss both of them on their forehead.

"No nice." Cassandra says and we are all laughing our asses off, our Daughter just made her first stand. Annoying her Dads isn't nice and I have to agree with her, but I am not going to tell her that.

I pick up Maxwell and Cassandra to take them back to their room and as I put their clothes on I am wondering how long it will take before they will start talking full sentences. I don't have to wait to long for that to happen, because the moment we walk into the dining room Cassandra walks up to Mom and says, "Mama no nice to Papasss."

Did my Pup just throw me under the bus? I hear my Mates chuckle as Mom just stares at me, "What? I won the bet and that means I get to drive us around for the next month." I say and everyone starts laughing, because they know it will annoy the hell out of my Mates.

"Papasss." Maxwell says as he stretches his hands up to Noah and I don't think I have ever seen a bigger smile on his face. He picks Maxwell up to sit down in his seat, Cassandra manages to trick Nathan in lifting her up and both look damn proud of themselves.

They are full aware of the fact that a rule is about to get broken and I wonder who will be the first one to say something to Noah and Nathan. Janina is the one to bring it up, but she does it without addressing my Mates directly, "I thought you said that the twins only get to eat their meals in someone's lap when it is sunday."

The twins look up at their Fathers with a huge smile on their face and we all know that each of my Mates are suckers for those smiles. "Only this once, because you called us Mama and Papa." Noah says and Cassandra starts shaking her head.

"Papasss." She says as she tries to fold her arms in front of her chest, she still lacks the motor skills in that department. Topaz is loving the attitude on our Daughter, "Yeah, until she uses it on you." I say to Topaz and we both start laughing, because we can already see her doing it to us.

Noah doesn't seem to understand what he has said wrong and soon both of them are in a full blown discussion, where Noah keeps saying Papa and Cassandra keeps saying Papasss.

Maxwell slams his little hand on the table to draw the attention to him, "Papa, Papa, Papa, Papa." He says as he points at each of my Mates. "Papasss." He says as he lets his finger rush past all of them.

Yeah, our Pups definitely got their brains from my side of the family. Just make sure you never tell my Mates I said that.