

## Chapter 250 Rodely Awakened

Alayah's p.o.v.

I am beyond pissed, how dare he show up here and disrespect me like that. If that Idiot ever crosses me again, I will take his title and bury him so deep no one will ever find his body.

My Mates follow close behind me, but none of them says a word and they better not. Unless of course they want me to bite their heads off, I am capable on killing whoever dares say a wrong word to me. Stupid narrow-minded Elder, he should start looking for a hobby.

“Why the fuck is it so damn difficult for people to show some respect? Why do males have so much trouble answering to a female? Are we living in a world filled with fucking Dimwits?” I keep ranting and raving as we walk into the Pack-house and Grandma has the nerve to start laughing.

“Who has you bending out of shape, Baby Girl?” Mom says and Noah decides to explain what happened at the gate. The few Pack-mmbers that are in the lobby with us, all start cussing and swearing.

“Sweetheart, do you expect someone to answer your questions?” Grandma asks and I nod my head, because I know why she asks me that question. “Do you what a diplomatic answer or the truth?” She asks and I know that everyone expects me to asks for the truth.

“Why don't you give me both answers? Start with the diplomatic one.” I say as I sit down on the bottom of the stairs.

“Sweetheart, males are raised a certain way. They get taught by society that females are weaker than males and that males need to protect females. If you look around at other shifters, you will see that every male tries to protect a female and they even do it when they know it isn't necessary.” Grandma says and I see seven males with their hands raised in the air.

Looks to me like the males in my life don't want to cause trouble with their Mates, they know we can take care of ourselves and this is their way of showing us that. I wonder how they will react to Grandma's truth.

“Now, let me give you the truth and I can guarantee you that if you keep this in mind, you will see this in just about every male you will ever meet.” Grandma says as she sits down.

“Males have an ego the size of a mountain, but a brain the size of a pea.” She stops talking, because she knows someone will respond.

“Mom, that isn't nice to say. I don't have an ego the size of a mountain.” Dad mumbles, before he pulls Mom close to him and I hear Mom giggle. Not that I can tell you which remark has her giggling.

“Society tells you that females are weak, not that they are weaker. Society tells you that you need to protect females, because they can't protect themselves. Unfortunately, there are a lot of females out there that will let a male believe that they are weaker and that they can't protect themselves.

If a female is trained the proper way and learns how to read her opponent, she will always be able to knock them on their ass. It is a very old fashioned idea that we can not take care of ourselves, but I can guarantee every male in the world no one is stronger than a female.

Why the fuck do you think the Goddess decided we had to put our Pups into this world?” Grandma asks as she looks around the room and I truly believe she broke all of them.

“Damn, Alayah. Mind sharing your Grandmother with me.” Harper says and I look at her as if she has lost a few marbles.

“You do know that my Grandmother adopts anyone related to me.” I say and everyone around us nods their heads. It is true, Grandma has adopted everyone in Dad's family after I learned about them and yes, that includes Grandfather.

At first Dad's family tried to keep their distance from Grandma and Uncle Rex, but she wasn't having any of it. She barged into the Pack-house dining room one evening and told them to deal with the fact that they were a part of our family, unless of course they wanted to hurt my feelings. Exactly the words she needed to say to guilt them into showing up for our first Sunday dinner.

Harper sits down next to Grandma, as she asks, “Do you have more wisdom like that? I think I can use a few truths when dealing with Dimwits and other trash like that.” Grandma smiles at Harper, that is just the kind of thing she likes to hear.

“Harper, almost every Alpha will try to go against Alayah. They can't stand the idea of a female having more power than they have, but killing the Alphas of Winter Moon and Frozen Forest is a step in the right direction. It sends out the message that Alayah isn't one to back down and she will fight to the death if she has to.

There are not many Alphas out there that will do that, some not even for their own Pack.” Grandma says and I think Grandma is right, it did send out a message to every Alpha around.

Uncle Rex comes down the stairs an hour later and he finds us sitting around the lobby, talking about Idiots and Dimwits. I take a look at the time and growl softly when I see it is almost midnight. I order everyone to get a good night's sleep, because we have a long day ahead of us.

“Mama, Mama.” I hear Cassandra whisper yell into my ear. “Maxie, stuck.” She continues and I slowly open my eyes to find my Mates in a deep sleep. I gently pull myself out of the arms that are wrapped around me and after pulling a shirt over my head, I lift Cassandra in my arms.

I walk into their room and as I stare at the scene in front of me, I am not sure if I should call out for help or to laugh my ass off. Maxwell's lower body is hanging through the bars of his crib, he trying to free himself and after trying to pull himself back into his crib, he tries to push further through the bars.

“Mama, help.” I hear him whisper and it snaps me out of the daze I was in. I place Cass on the floor next to Maxwell and I remove his PJ-bottom and his dipper, giving Maxwell the space he needs to pull himself back into his crib.

“Mama, love.” He says as he holds his arms out to me and I know next time he will remove them himself or have his Sister help him.

It is almost seven in the morning and I decide to get both of them dressed and fed, before I wake up my Mates. I grab a small bag to place a clean set of clothes in, some toys and downstairs I will put some snacks in the bag. Maxwell grabs his stuffed elephant and Cassandra grabs her unicorn, neither one leaves the Alpha residence without them.

I leave the kitchen to wake up my Mates and Topaz already knows how she wants to do it. I walk through our bedroom to the bathroom, my Mates are tangled up and I know that in seconds they will be scrambled on the floor.

The bathroom door slams shut and a second later I hear them tumbling out of bed, cussing and swearing as they are rudely awakened.