

Chapter 256 How

Alayah's p.o.v.

There are not many old cases that need my attention and I send Elders out with Elite Warriors as their back-up. They will inform the Alpha of each Pack who has to appear before me and if someone doesn't show, I will come down there myself to pass judgement.

"Okay, explain this to me." Mom says and I grab a file from my desk.

"This file contains three reports on a rejection that wasn't accepted, none of the reports came from the rejector or the rejected. Bryson has looked in to the Wolves involved and both of them are still alive, which means we can offer some justice.

The rejector and rejected will have to come to Blood Stone Pack and each of them can take along whoever they want, but Bryson pointed out a problem with that. If I allow the rejector to bring his or her Mate, I will permit to have the crime to continue in my territory. I need to find a solution to that problem, because I will never stand for that." I say.

Mom is quiet for a few minutes and I link an Omega to bring us some coffee. I want to have some time with Mom and not just to talk about Pack business.

"You could separate them the moment they set foot in your territory or you can make the rejector and the rejected leave with whoever is going to their Pack and everyone else can follow them on their own accord." Mom says and I think I actually like a combination of both solutions.

I discuss the details with Mom, enjoying a cup of coffee in the meantime and a knock on the door interrupts our conversation. Mom gets up to open the door and I am surprised she lets the Omega in.

"Geneva, you know the Pack-house inside out and we need your help." Mom says and I listen as she explains to Geneva what we have in mind.

"That isn't too difficult. Place them on the floor with unmated Elite Warriors, there are males and females living on that floor and they can stand guard during the night. None of them will allow someone to hurt another, they will make sure that both will stay in their room, alone." Geneva says and I actually like that idea a lot.

"Okay and what about the ones that come here to testify?" I ask Geneva and I see a small smile appear on her face.

"We have a guesthouse behind the Pack-house, it doesn't get used anymore and that is a waste of space. There is enough room to house many guests and it will make it a bit more difficult for someone to do something we don't want them to do." Geneva says.

Mom and Geneva leave my office to get the guesthouse cleaned and I go in search of my two little Lycans. I find them in the library with Grandma and I sit down in a chair to watch them for a while.

"What do you say when you meet someone?" Grandma asks Maxwell.

"Mice meet you." Maxwell says with a straight face and Topaz is rolling around in my head.

"Nice, Maxwell. Not mice." Grandma says and I quickly cover my mouth with my hands.

"What I said, Gramma." Maxwell counters and I see her shaking her head.

"Gramma, Maxie said right. Mice meet you." Cassandra chips in and even though I thought I didn't make a sound Grandma's eyes meet mine.

"You were no better at that age, Alpha." She says through the mind-link.

"But this is hilarious, Grandma. I can't wait for them to meet outsiders for the first time." I say and I am serious.

I watch them for the next half hour and no matter what Grandma tries, Maxwell and Cassandra refuse to say the word Nice. They make a real mess of introducing themselves and I can't wait to show their Papasss, we can all use a good laugh.

"Me Maxie, you?" Maxwell says again and Grandma tries again to correct him, but it is not doing her any good.

"Gramma, Maxie right. He Maxie, me Cass. You?" Her expression serious as she looks at Grandma and I know it will take time for them to get this right.

"Princess, where are you?" I hear Nathan ask through the mind-link and I quietly leave the library, leaving our Pups in the care of my Grandmother.

My entire leadership is present in my office and I find two unfamiliar Wolves with them. I sit behind my desk as I listen to Nathan, Topaz demanding the Idiot's head for his disrespect of the Mate-bond and I have to give it my all to stay in control.

"Geneva, are the rooms ready? Our first guests have arrived." I say through the mind-link and after getting confirmation from her, I link four of my Elite Warriors. It doesn't take long for the five of them to get to my office and I start to explain things to everyone.

"Geneva has prepared rooms on the floor of our unmated Elite Warriors, those rooms are for the males and females that are in need of our assistance and they will get guarded by our Elite Warriors. Anyone that comes here as a witness will stay in the guesthouse, which will also be guarded by Elite Warriors.

Geneva, show Ron and Diya to their rooms. I want them watched at all hours, they are not to have anyone visit them in their rooms." I say and I know that they will be watched closely.

Alpha Ron tries to object, but one look from me is enough to shut him up. I will never understand why someone would allow the Mate-bond to form, if they had no intention of having a true and completed Mate-bond.

I think I am going to have a rough few days, when we have our hearings in these cases and I am grateful that I will have my Mates with me. I have this feeling that it will take a lot from all of us to get through these cases and I hope I can resolve as many of them as possible in a short amount of time.

After Geneva leaves with our guests, I inform everyone of the conversation I had with Mom.

"We will separate both parties that moment they cross the border, if we haven't decided to take them back with us, like Nathan did. Their witnesses will stay in the guesthouse, because I won't allow the crime to continue in my territory and anyone that tries to go against my rules will end up in the dungeons.

I am surprised that Diya lasted this long, most rejected die within the first five years and the usually dies within ten years. She has been holding on for fifteen years and I want her to have justice, I also want to know why she survived this long." I say.

I want to make sure that everyone understands that this will not be tolerated, but how?