

Chapter 12 Culture Shock

Amarah

I am shocked, confused and stunned as I look at my Brother's Mate, Delia. She has her head bowed with her eyes on the floor, a sign of respect to High-ranking Werewolves and Lycans and something tells me in this case it is not a sign of respect but one of fear.

"Delia, I want you to look at me." I say and I wait until she lifts her head up to look at me. "I am nothing more than you, without my Pack-members I can't be an Alpha and I treat every member with respect.

I am not sure if I want to know the story behind your behavior, but when you are ready I will listen to you. What I want you to remember is that using my title and a small bow of your head is enough to show your respect. In my office or on the Alpha floor you call me by my name, after all you are my Sister in law." I say.

Delia looks at me with tears in her eyes and I pull her in my arms for a hug as I link Alastor to keep Max under control. Mom is standing at the bottom of the stairs with Dad and the looks on their faces shows me that they heard and saw everything.

"Dad, please calm down. When Delia is ready she will tell us how she was raised and until that day we will show her how we treat our Pack-members. I run this Pack the same way you and Grandpa have always done and Delia will find out that there are many more ways to run a Pack.

Now, let us go to the dining room to get some food, I believe these two need it to build some stamina." I say and Alastor growls at me while Delia turns slightly red. I follow Alastor and Delia down the stairs and I see Delia stiffen as Dad gives her a hug.

Ione, who sees it happen, gives me a questioning look and through the mind-link I tell her that Delia was raised in a very different way from our upbringing. Ione just nods her head and introduces herself to Delia, Alastor growls when Ione links her arm with Delia and pulls her towards the dining room.

Delia is surprised to see so many of our Pack in the dining room and I tell Alastor through the mind-link to stay close to her, "I have this feeling her former Pack makes it known that if you are not of a High-rank you don't matter, I don't know if I want to know what else they are about."

We sit down for dinner and I link everyone to do as they normally do, to show Delia that our Pack is very different from the one she was born in. Melia asks if Delia knows what the Alpha bloodline competition is and after she nods her head Alastor tells her that I am entering.

He tells her he will explain everything when they are back in their room, because the reason behind my entry of the competition is a sensitive one and best not discussed over dinner. "But we will watch her play "Capture the Flag" before we return to our room." Alastor says and Delia turns a bright red color.

Eos tells her why I play the game and that we do it three times a day, twice with Warriors and once with the Pups. "The Pups love playing that game and if it were up to them we would be playing it twenty four seven." Rhea comments, but we all know that it is the truth.

Delia tells us that the Alpha of her former Pack and his Son will also be entering, Alpha Mason never told me the name of that Pack and I ask her if she can tell me the name of her former Pack. We all start laughing after she tells us the name of her former Pack and Delia looks at us with a confused look on her face.

"At least now I understand your behavior and I can guarantee you that I will kick his ass if I have to fight him in the competition." I say as only Ione, Melia, Eos and Rhea know about the draw and I am not about to reveal this to anyone else.

Delia asks if I ever met him, but I to tell her I never did. "I only spoke to him once over the phone after I took over from Dad and it wasn't a pleasant conversation, he asked Dad if he had lost his mind. That a female's place was out of the public's eye, preferably barefoot and pregnant.

That a female shouldn't be allowed to speak unless she was asked a question and to obey every order given to her." I say and Dad and Alastor still have trouble controlling their Wolves at the memory of that conversation.

Delia nods her head and I know she will be shocked with our way of living for a while, the way our males treat females is so different from what she is used to. Alastor pulls her onto his lap, "Delia, I am nothing like the males in your former Pack and neither is any male here.

You are allowed to speak your mind and you don't have to do anything you are not comfortable with, no one will ask you to. You are my Mate, not my slave." Alastor says as he looks into her eyes, hoping she can see that he is being truthful with her.

"I'll try to remember, Alastor. It is just difficult to let go of something that has been normal for eighteen years, just tell me when I am doing something wrong." She whispers. "Delia." Dad says to get her attention. "You can never do something wrong, but we will let you know when you do something that is not necessary."

She smiles at Dad as she nods her head and I have a feeling she will adjust to our way of life faster than she thinks, right now. She is still sitting on Alastor's lap and she seems comfortable enough to stay there for as long as she can.

I am glad Alastor found his fated Mate and I know that he will do whatever he has to keep her safe. She will have a family that cares about her for who she is and not what she can get or give us, like her Father. I ask Eos through the mind-link to find out if her Father will be there or not.

Eos will have that answer for me before we turn in for the night and once I know the answer I will ask Delia if she wants to come to the competition or not, the choice will be hers and hers alone. However, I would love to see the look on the moron's face when he finds out who she is mated to.

On our way over the girls discuss the males from Dark Mountain Pack again and Delia asks me who they are talking about, "Alpha Theseus, his Beta Ajax, his Gamma Apollo and his Deltas Xanthos and Midas. They sometimes watch as we play "Capture the Flag" in the clearing between our Packs." I respond.

Rhea pulls Delia next to her and starts telling her about the males and what they look like, her remark on how hot they look makes Alastor growl. Mom tells him to behave, that Delia will only have eyes for him and it calms him down enough to stop growling.

It is funny to see Alastor as he never was really obsessed with finding his Mate and he is the first of us to get his happily ever after. I wonder how long it will take before Mom brings up the subject of Pups and with that I mean Grandpups, I know she would like to have them sooner than later.

Rhea halts right in front of me as she is looking across the clearing and I see Alpha Theseus standing with his arms crossed in front of his chest, his legs spread as his eyes are locked on me. I don't pay it much more attention than that as I tell Eos and Rhea to get the Warriors ready.

No one calls me by name as we don't want them to know who I am, I doubt they actually read the notifications from the Council to inform them of my Father stepping down and I never had to call their Pack to inform them personally as we don't have an alliance with them.

I know why Theseus' Father tore up the alliance all those years ago, but I doubt he ever told anyone the truth about it and a small part of me even thinks he never told anyone he tore it up. My Father and I are still waiting for the day that Alpha Theseus asks for our help and we get to tell him there is no alliance anymore.

His eyes follow me were ever I go as I am evading the Warriors, it doesn't bother me as much as I had thought and I ask myself the question why that is. However, Minerva and I don't have an answer to that question.

Like last time I take a bow in their direction after I have defeated our Warriors, keeping my eyes on Alpha Theseus the entire time and this time I don't show him the anger and hatred. I actually smile at him and I have to stifle a smile as I see a confused look on his face.

Eos steps next to me with my jacket in her hand and I see a disappointed look on his face when I pull it on, before I turn around to head back to our territory. Alastor and Delia are waiting for me and Delia has a strange look on her face as I walk towards her, "How the hell..." she whispers.

As we walk back to the Pack-house Dad tells her about my childhood, about my temper that I could barely control until I turned sixteen and he tells her about the event that changed our border patrols. She is in total shock as she finds out that females train and that we even have a lot of female Warriors.