

Chapter 131 Offer

Alayah's p.o.v.

Last night after dinner I had asked Uncle Paul if he could arrange a meeting with Alpha Randell for me and right now Uncle Paul and I walk towards Alpha Randell's office.

I know Uncle Paul is curious as to why I want to talk to Alpha Randell, but I told him he had to be patient and that I would explain everything once we were in Alpha Randell's office. I even made sure Luna Vicky, Gamma John and my cousin Anton were invited to this meeting.

An Omega walks out of the office as we approach and I know our coffee is already waiting for us.

"Good morning, everyone. Thank you all for coming." I say as I grab my coffee and sit down next to Anton.

I sip my coffee as I wait for everyone to sit down and grab a coffee for themselves, for a few moments we just sit there in silence. That is until I feel Anton getting anxious next to me and I know he still isn't convinced I won't take the Beta position away from him.

Anton once feared that I wanted to become the Pack's next Beta, because my Dad was supposed to take over from my grandpa. We have been inseparable ever since I told him he could have it, he loves everything that comes with the position of being the Beta and he can go on and on about everything Uncle Paul is teaching him.

"Alpha Randell, Grandfather explained to me that with Autumn Pack and Crimson Moon Pack merging we will become the largest Pack in existence.

He also explained that with such a large Pack there will be a lot of paperwork that needs to be dealt with, a lot more than Grandfather or Uncle Paul ever had to deal with. I know Grandfather already hates the amount of paperwork involved right now and he is doing this with Uncle Paul." I say.

Anton jumps up to pace the floor behind the couch I am sitting on.

"Anton, calm down. I am not gunning for the Beta position, I just want to offer my help. I have been studying accounting ever since I graduated at age sixteen, I work for an accounting firm but I work from home and in my spare time I am studying for my Masters in accounting.

If I were to do the financial side of Pack business, Marc and Anton can focus on other aspects of running such a huge Pack.

I can keep them updated on our financial status and Marc will still need to sign off on any major financial issues, but neither one of them will have to deal with the numbers or the day to day side of the paperwork." I say as I keep looking at Anton, he looks rather dumbfounded and I can't help but giggle.

Alpha Randell tells me that might be the best solution as Marc and Anton are both allergic to numbers and Luna Vicky is laughing her ass off.

"I think I speak on Marc's behalf as well when I say you have a deal, but I do have one condition," Anton says and I look at him to tell me his condition.

"You move to the Beta floor, it will make it easier if you have to work late or if we need an early start." He says and a moment later I hear Grandma in my head, "You better take him up on that offer, I think I am ready to accept Rex's offer to move in with him and enjoy the remainder of our years together."

An hour later I am on the Beta floor with Anton and Grandfather, I get to pick my own room and I already know which room I am going to pick. It is a room that has been empty for over twenty two years and it is time it gets a new occupant.

Grandfather opens the door to the room my Father used to stay in, they never took anything out of it and they sure as hell never changed anything. It is as if I have traveled back in time, it is a typical boys room and I know I will be changing a lot.

"Grandfather, if there is anything in here that you want to keep..." I don't get to say anything else as my eyes fall on a picture next to the bed, a picture of my parents.

I keep looking at the picture as I walk over to the bed and even though I can tell Mom isn't eighteen yet everyone can see the love in her eyes for my Dad, I feel two arms wrap around me as tears run down my face.

Looking at that picture makes me wonder what Mom went through after Dad died, I decide to keep the picture of my parents.

I look around the room to see where I can place my desk and when Anton asks, I tell him what I am looking for.

"You will have your own office, this will be a place to rest and relax. There are enough offices on the ground floor, you can chose your own office and if you need me or Marc we will be close by." Anton says.

I try to object but Anton won't budge on the subject and I finally give in on not placing a desk in my room, even though it is big enough to hold three desks and still leave room for me to walk around in Lycan form.

Topaz shows me an image of her walking through the room, she likes the idea of shifting here and then to walk down the stairs to go for a run.

Anton's phone buzzing pulse me from my thoughts, he pulls his phone from his back pocket and looks at the message he just received.

"Marc and Crystal will be arriving in an hour, lets get some of your stuff before they get here and the rest we will move here in the next few days." Anton says and I follow him out of the room to head to Grandma's cottage.

After packing a bag with enough clothes to last me at least a week and gathering all of my devices to do my job, Anton and I go back to the Pack-house.

We run into Gamma John as we walk up the stairs and I look strangely at the bag in his hands.

"I only stay on the Gamma floor when I work late, other than that I stay in the cottage that belonged to my parents. There are too many memories up there for me and with Nero taking over my position in the future I believe it is best if I move all my belongings out." He says.

I know he is right but it doesn't mean I like to see the look in his eyes and I watch as he walks out of the Pack-house.

I startle the Omega that is cleaning my room, she has already changed the bedlinen and I see another Omega taking measures of the curtains.

"No need to take those down, unless they are worn or torn." I say. "My eyes will be closed at night and the color is neutral enough for me."

The walk-in closet is empty and I take my belongings out of my bag to place them in the closet, I look around me as I try to figure out what I want to place in my room.

"The basics." Topaz says. "If we find our Mate we will move in with him, so fully decorating would be a waste of time."

I am stunned for a moment, I know she is right but it might take months or years before we find him and I would like to make this room feel a little like home.