

Chapter 156 Training

Alayah's p.o.v.

"What? Never met a female that didn't want to jump them." I ask as I turn towards them and the female in their midst is laughing her ass off, "Oh My God. I think those boys should count their lucky stars you didn't grow up here, you would have kicked their asses a long time ago." She says after she has calmed down a little and she introduces herself as Isla, Topaz seems to like her as I do. Xavier guides me inside after Isla has made sure I will join them for dinner tonight, she plans on telling me a few details about my Stepbrothers.

Mom and Xavier lead me up to the Gamma floor of the Pack-house and as they show me to my room Xavier points out which rooms belong to his Sons, as if I was waiting for that information. I place my bags on the bed and as I open the door of my walk-in closet I send Crystal a message, letting her know I will be at Autumn Pack. I make sure she knows I will be back on Monday morning and that I will have all the information I need for the meeting.

I look around my room and I immediately understand what Nathan meant when he said his room was small, this room is about half the size of my room. There is only a window to the right side of my bed and there is no room to place a desk or an armchair, I would prefer our Pack-house as well. This is something I have to keep in mind for the new Pack-house, I wonder if their rooms for the Omegas and unmated Lycans in the Pack-house are also this small.

"Baby Girl, Alpha Gordon would like to see you." Mom says and I tell her I will be right out, I just need to freshen up a little. Topaz is fast asleep in the back of my head and if I am being honest I am exhausted too, probably a side effect of using my gift. I look into the living room of the Gamma floor and it looks really comfy and cozy, I am just not sure if it is suited for a family of six. Especially if you take into consideration that my four Stepbrothers live here and like Xavier they aren't small males.

I make a mental note to keep this in mind for the new Pack-house, not sure yet how to incorporate it into the design. I know I will eventually figure out how to make it work, but for now I will place it on the back burner and concentrate on my job first. I am glad Mom grabbed my arm as we walked down the stairs, because I was so preoccupied I would have stumbled down the stairs.

"Alpha Gordon, this is my Daughter Alayah." Mom says as we walk into the Alpha's office. "Welcome, Beta Alayah." He says, earning himself a funny look from Xavier and my Mom. Either he didn't notice or he decided to ignore their looks, because he asks me to take a seat and tell him what I need from him. "Thank you, Alpha Gordon, but I am not Crystal's Beta yet. I would like to get access to your bookkeeping, I need to integrate it with Crimson Moon Pack's bookkeeping.

It will make our meeting on Monday morning a lot easier and it will show us if there are areas we can cut back on or where we should put more money into." I explain to him and he tells me I can have access to anything I need, but I see his Beta give him a funny look. "Beta Jacob, is there a problem with my request?" I ask him and he slowly shakes his head.

"No, there is no problem with your request. It is just that some numbers don't add up and I have been unable to find out where things went wrong, maybe you are able to figure it out, Alayah." Beta Jacob responds and I am glad he dropped my title, I am still not sure if I should accept the position. Something deep down inside me tells me to decline the position, but for the life of me I can't find a reason why I should decline the position.

We talk for a few moments longer and before we leave his office I ask Alpha Gordon if I can get a lift home on Monday, "Of course, Alayah. Not a problem at all, it will be my pleasure." He answers me and the moment I step into the dining room everyone goes quiet, "Hé, Gorgeous. Right over here." Isla yells from the back of the room and I roll my eyes at her as I walk towards her, listening to the soft whispers throughout the room.

"Who the hell is that?" a female voice asks. "I bet you I can have her in my bed before the weekend is over." I hear a male say. "She better stay away from Nero, he is mine." I hear another female say. By the time I reach Isla Topaz is agitated as hell and it takes a lot to keep her from reacting, it is none of our business what Nero does or with whom. After all he is our Stepbrother and he doesn't feel the connection that Topaz feels.

Dinner here is also different from Crimson Moon Pack, instead of being able to choose which meat I want I get a plate in front of me and I stare at it for quite a few minutes. "Something wrong, Alayah?" Isla asks and I look at her plate to see the same as on my plate, "Excuse me." I say to an Omega that passes our table and she turns around to look at me, "Where is the rest of my food?" I ask and I hear quite a few females giggling around me.

"Miss, this is what they serve us females. You don't need to eat as much as a male, after all you don't have to train or fight like they do." A female at another table tells me, I turn around to stare at the female as if she has lost her fucking mind and I slowly turn back towards Isla. "Is that bitch fucking kidding me, Isla?" I ask her with a growl and the look in her eyes tells me the female was telling me the truth, the truth about the food and the training.

I get up out of my seat and as I turn towards Alpha Gordon I can already see an amused smile on his face, "Alpha Gordon, how am I, as the future Beta of Autumn Moon Pack, supposed to function or to train or to run border patrol if this is all I get served?" I ask him and I hear gasps and chuckles around me. "Alayah, I have often asked myself that same question but today I got the answer. The females in my Pack seem to think they can sit on their lazy asses all day and rely on the males to protect them." He answers me.

I look around the dining room and as I look at Isla I say, "Well, they are given a choice right now. Or they start training and running border patrol or they can find themselves another Pack that will allow them sit on their lazy asses. In Crimson Moon Pack training and running border patrol is mandatory for males and females, ages sixteen and older. The only exception is when the Pack doctor informs the Gamma that you can't train or run border patrol due to an injury, other than that everyone trains."