

Chapter 56 No Alpha

Theseus

Before Linus or I can react his Son has a hold of his throat, “Father, you saw the same thing all of us saw and you know that means she is his fated Mate. I will never understand why you are willing to believe Damon and Gaia, Alpha Amarah is our Alpha as much as Alpha Theseus and I suggest you get to terms with it.” He growls at his Father.

He drops his Father to the ground before he turns towards Amarah and apologizes for his Father’s behavior. “Don’t you dare apologize for something he did, you are not at fault. However, I do appreciate your words and I thank you for them.” She says.

He nods his head at her and takes a few steps back to give her some space, but like Xanthos he follows her around the crowd. The message seems to be clear to most as she gets a little bit more respect, but there are still those that refer to her as Luna.

A young male steps in front of her and asks her if she is an Alpha or a Luna, “Sweetheart, I am an Alpha. I have been an Alpha for the past five years and even though I am mated to an Alpha I am not a Luna. A rank can go up with the rank of your Mate, but a rank can only go down if you get stripped of your rank and when that happens you go back all the way to Omega.” She answers him.

He looks over his shoulder to his parents and the male nods his head in encouragement, “Alpha Amarah, do you think I am to young to start training?” He asks and when he tells her he is nine after she asks for his age, she smiles at him. “I think your training should have started a year ago, but I already know from Theseus that this is something that needs to change.

We will be doing a lot the way it is done in White Crescent Pack and one of them is a change in training. Next week we will start with a new schedule for training and I know it will take some getting used to, but I also know it will be a change for the better.” She answers him.

He gives her a beaming smile before he rushes back to his parents and I already hear a few of our older Pack-members mumble, but I don’t care. We talked about it a lot and we both know my Pack lacks in a lot of departments and we need to work hard to get to the same level.

“Son, we need to talk.” My Father says and I turn to look at him as I say, “Dad, I will see you tomorrow morning at ten in the Pack-house of White Crescent and your old leadership has to attend as well.” He shakes his head and tells me we need to talk in private.

“Dad, anything you have to tell me can be done tomorrow morning in front of everyone. We will be meeting in Amarah’s office at ten, don’t be late.” I tell him as I look into his eyes and he knows he better not cross me. I feel Amarah behind me before I feel her hand on my arm and I look at her with a huge smile on my face.

“Ready to head home, my Alpha.” I say and I hear a soft growl come from my Father. Amarah ignores him as she nods her head and I decide to annoy the hell out of my Father by pulling her against my body, kissing her deeply as she wraps her arms around my neck.

I slowly break the kiss to look into her eyes and whisper, “I love you, my Alpha.” My Father doesn’t respond but I can tell he is pissed off and I smile at Amarah as I guide her away from the Pack-house. I can’t wait for tomorrow to come, I want to hear what my Father has to say.

“Sorry, Alpha Theseus. I got caught up in my work and thought I would only be a minute late.” I hear Ademus say before he runs into view and the moment his eyes land on Amarah he stops dead in his tracks. “Fuck, you are even more beautiful in person.” He says.

Amarah giggles at his words as Linus growls in his direction, “Calm down. Linus. I am not that stupid, I like breathing.” Ademus says. “Hello, Ademus. It is nice to meet you in person, we are heading back to White Crescent territory. Why don’t you join us? There are a few things I would like to ask you and we can do that during dinner.” Amarah responds.

“Does he know that Ajax found his Mate?” She asks me and I chuckle as I realize that not one of my leadership informed their parents. Xanthos’ parents are not here as they traveled to their Daughter’s Pack to see their first Grandpup, but the rest of them have their parents here.

I think it has to do with everything we found out and we have all been asking ourselves the same question, why didn’t they question my Father on the way he ran the Pack? We were unable to answer it ourselves, but I hope we will get a better understanding of the situation tomorrow.

We reach the Pack-house in time for dinner and as we walk into the dining room I see Ajax staring at his baby Brother. Ademus walks over to his Brother and I hear him chuckle as he looks from Ajax to Ione, “Still holding a grudge, Bro.” Ademus says.

During dinner Amarah asks Ademus a few questions about himself, his interests and his job and even though no one else realizes it I get this feeling she is interviewing him for a position within our Pack. Halfway through dinner Joseph and Inti run into the dining room, “Sorry, Mom. We lost track of time with Pappi and Nanna.” Joseph says as he crawls onto her lap.

Inti joins his Mother and Doc as Ademus stares at Joseph, “Hi, Ademus. They adopted me.” Joseph says before he grabs my fork and starts eating. Linus pushes forward and leans towards him as he softly growls, “That is my food, my Little Wolf.”

Joseph looks up at him and with a smile on his face he says, “But you are already big, Dad. I still have to grow.” Amarah starts laughing and before I can say anything else Delia shows up, “Here, Little Wolf. A plate all for yourself.” And Joseph places my fork back as he turns on his Mom’s lap, “Thank you, Luna Delia.” He says before he digs in.

The rest of dinner is spend with explaining a lot of things to Ademus and after dinner we sit down in the living room to explain a few more things to him. Delia walks in to get Joseph to put him to bed and she tells us to take our time, that she will stay with him until we get upstairs.

After that Ajax finally explains why he hadn’t joined us today and I am surprised to hear his Mother tried to force him to take a chosen Mate. His parents are fated Mates and that means she knows that a fated Mate is so much more than a chosen Mate.

We take about the Competition and I find out that most Pack-members watched as many matches as they could, but that my Father had pulled the plug during every one of Amarah’s matches. “But don’t worry, I made sure everyone could watch them. I figured he wouldn’t like them watching any of White Crescent’s matches.” Ademus says smiling.

He asks us about Joseph’s situation and when I explain what I saw during the videocall he looks stunned, but hearing what happened after that makes him smile. He had never taken a liking to Penelope, but he never wanted to tell any of us why he didn’t like her.

Before I can ask him about it he starts telling us something didn’t feel right about Damien and Penelope being fated Mates, but he hadn’t been able to figure out what it was. It wasn’t after Joseph was born that he found out he had been right, Penelope had tried to come on to him and he had told her bluntly “No way in hell.”

He never said anything because it would have been a he said, she said situation and he didn’t think it had been worth the hassle. “If I had known how it would influence Joseph I would have said something, but I never saw either one of them mistreat him.” He says.

Amarah tells him that it worked out in the end and that we don’t blame him for keeping quiet about it. She tells him about Joseph’s first shift and how he helped us mark the borders, “Griffin has already asked if he can help mark the entire territory when we are going to mark every border.” She says with a smile on her face.

I watch her face light up as she talks about Joseph and Griffin and anyone can tell that she loves the whole heartedly, she would give her life for them. She looks so beautiful as she describes the color of Griffin’s fur and the twinkle in her eyes when she mentions him standing on Linus’ back.

Linus still gets nerves to think about what Griffin did, but Amarah had been right he could handle himself. Linus had been so worried he would hurt himself, but everything had been fine and he had enjoyed helping us mark the borders.

He knew how important it had been for Asteria and Inti to get them marked properly and he had double checked if we hadn’t missed a spot. He had asked his Mom how marking a border worked and why it was so important. He doesn’t want to be an Alpha, but he would have made a damn good one.