

Chapter 148 Time Will Answer

Alayah's p.o.v.

Crystal walks into my office with Marc and Anton right behind her, both males are arguing about how Crystal managed to tell the difference between Nero and his Brothers.

"She was just guessing and got lucky." Anton says as he walks to the sitting area, he slouches down in one of the armchairs and Marc tells him she could have guessed correctly once but no with all three of them.

"Alayah, you tell that dumb future Alpha that Crystal took a gamble." Anton yells in my direction, which is quickly followed with a yelp from Anton.

"Why the fuck did you hit me on the head?" I hear him ask as I roll my eyes, "Because you called me dumb, you Asshole!" Marc exclaims and Crystal and I rush into the sitting area to prevent those boys from harming one another, Yes I called them boys.

I mean, they act like two toddlers and they are supposed to lead the biggest Pack known in existence. If those two keep acting like this I am going to ask Alpha Randell to make Crystal the Alpha, at least she has a brain and knows how to behave. Anton thanks me for standing up for him and I turn around with a glare in my eyes, "I am saving your ass, Toddler. Marc is the future Alpha and he can still change his mind about making you his Beta." I growl at Anton.

"Crystal didn't guess which Brother was who, she knew who she was addressing and if the two of you had taken the time to listen to Crystal you would find out you can tell them apart as well." I say as I smack both males on their heads and I hear Crystal chuckle as Marc looks at me with a pout. "I did listen to Crystal." Marc whines and I ask him to describe Noah to me, using the description Crystal gave of him.

Both Marc and Anton are quite for a few moments, I can tell both of them are going over everything Crystal told them about the four Brothers and slowly I see Marc coming to the same conclusion Crystal and I did. There is a way to tell them apart if you know what to look for, but if you haven't been around the Brothers enough or haven't heard about them from someone that knows them, than you will be unable to tell them apart.

"He makes you feel as if you did something wrong, as if you have to go to the principal's office." Marc says and Crystal and I are both laughing our asses off. "Yeah, like he wants to take you over his knees and spank your ass. Like my Mom did when I was a kid and screwed up." Anton says and I have to press my thighs together at the feeling it gives me, or maybe it is the image that Topaz is flashing in my head of me bend over Noah's knees in nothing but panties and a bra.

"Topaz, stop that. They are my Stepbrothers." I growl at her, but I think I would actually get a response faster if I said it to the wall of my office.

"Exactly, they are your Stepbrothers." Topaz replies as she flashes me another image of me bend over Noah's knees, but this time it isn't just the two of us in the image and I can barely stop myself from moaning out loud.

"Do you think we will be able to tell them apart?" Anton asks me and I tell him to keep in mind how Crystal described them, "Once you have figured it out, they will never be able to fool you and I can guarantee you that they will try." I tell Anton as an Omega walks in with some refreshments and snacks, once the door is closed again Crystal makes Marc and Anton promise to never tell anyone how we figured it out.

"It is the easiest way to catch a male or female at a lie, I know a lot of females will do anything they can to get their claws in one of the Brothers and I would hate to see one of them end up with a forced Mate-bond. They may annoy the hell out of me but they are also the closest thing to siblings I have and I would hate to see them end up with someone that isn't their fated Mate." Crystal explains and even though we all know we no longer refer to Mates as a fated couple, we understand what Crystal means with a fated Mate.

I ask Marc when he plans on asking my Stepbrothers to become Autumn Moon Pack's Deltas and Crystal smiles as she hears me use the new name for our Pack, Marc tells us that he plans on doing that during the morning meeting.

"I asked Noah, Nathan and Nikolay to attend, I told them I wanted them to see how we conduct business here at Crimson Moon Pack. I think they were surprised I asked them, but I believe they accepted the little white lie I gave them." Marc responds.

We talk for a little while longer, before I kick them out of my office, telling them Anton needs his beauty sleep. Which of course causes him to object and Crystal giggles as he tries to get both of us to admit that he looks hot, "Leave my Mate the fuck out of it." Marc growls playfully at Anton because Marc knows Crystal is his and his alone.

Anton places an arm around Marc's shoulder and I shake my head as he bats his eyes at Marc, "You think I look hot, don't you Dear?" Anton asks as they walk out of my office and Crystal and I are not the only ones laughing our asses off, every Pack-member within hearing range is laughing at Marc expense. "Anton, leave the poor boy alone." Uncle Paul says chuckling as he steps next to me.

The five of us walk up the stairs and on the landing of the Beta floor I wish Marc and Crystal goodnight, before I follow Uncle Paul and Anton onto our floor and Uncle Paul kisses me on my cheek before he walks off to his own bedroom.

Anton walks with me to my room and like every night since I moved in he wraps his arms around me, pulling me close to his chest. "Goodnight, Princess." Anton says before he kisses me on the top of my head and walks towards his own room.

I go through my evening routine as I let the images of Noah, Nathan, Nikolay and Nero run through my mind and I am still no closer to the answer if they are my Mates or not.

"Only time can answer that question." Topaz says in responds to my thoughts.