

Chapter 189 Marking 1

Noah's p.o.v.

How the hell did Nikolay come up with this question? We are the Sons of a Gamma, there was never another future for us. "That is the point of his question, Dummy. What if Crimson Moon Pack had a Gamma to take over? It would mean that Nero wouldn't be taking over the Gamma position, what would you do with your life then." Miku explains in my head and for a moment my mind stops functioning, I never thought about that. I love my job, I love making sure our borders and Pack-members are protected.

My Brothers and I were all raised to be a Gamma one day and I don't think any of us had ever thought about another career, at least not until today. I try to remember if there has ever been anything I liked as much as following Dad around and learning everything a Gamma should know or if there was a career that involved my favorite tasks as a Gamma. I probably would chose something that involves training or maybe even something involving security.

Maybe I would start a security business with or without my Brothers and possibly give our Pack-members another source of income, not that they are underpaid but sometimes it is difficult for them to do something special with or for their Mate and Pups. I think if I had to choose another career that is what I would probably go with and something tells me that my Brothers would chose a similar career, it is all we have ever known.

The smell of food is what pulls me from my thoughts and I am surprised to see a plate of food in front of me on the coffee table, "You do know that Mara is not going to like this?" Nathan says as he looks from his plate to Alayah. She walks out of the living room and it takes a few minutes before she returns, "She isn't here, so put on your big boy pants and start eating, Nathan." She says as she sits down on the floor and starts to eat her dinner with a smile on her face.

Nathan looks at her dumbfounded and I have trouble keeping a straight face, while Nikolay does nothing to hide his laughter. Nero just looks at Alayah as she empties her plate and before he can say something she gets up to go to the kitchen again, to return with another full plate. "I chose accounting because I am good with numbers, but I also love playing with numbers to see if they are adding up, to find flaws in budgets and bookkeeping.

I like old fashioned bookkeeping and modern bookkeeping, if I had to choose it would be old fashioned bookkeeping because I like to see how budgets were formed back then or to see how things were written down before we had computers." Alayah says as she eats the rest of her lunch and for a moment we eat in silence, "I think I would go into security or training, it is the part of being a Gamma that I really like and I might even start my own business." I answer Nikolay's question.

Alayah is nodding her head as if to say that she agrees with me, my Brothers all agree with me on that career and I think we might have to look into this a little further. What if Alayah decides to become the Alpha of Blood Stone Pack? The original Beta and Gamma bloodline still holds that position within the Pack and I doubt she wants the four of us hovering around her every day, I don't think I would want to myself.

As an Alpha she will be dealing with Pack business and other Alphas and I am not know for my patients with Alphas and Lunas that are full of themselves, let alone their offspring that will assume that they already know everything. If she decides to decline the position than we might have to talk about this with Marc, it might give our growing Pack another source of income and I think we can combine that with our responsibilities as Deltas of Autumn Moon Pack.

It is Alayah's turn to ask a question and I can tell she is thinking about what she would like to know about us, in the meantime she clears the plates of the coffee table. Nathan follows her into the kitchen with the last items from the coffee table and soon I hear water running, "Nathan, just put them in the sink. We need to rinse them before we put them in the dishwasher and Mom is going to kick your ass if she finds out you didn't rinse the plates." Alayah scolds him.

Nikolay looks at me with a huge smile on his face, "She already knows who to threaten us with." He chuckles and the three of us just listen to conversation between Alayah and Nathan as they rummage around the kitchen. "Nathan, behave yourself." We hear Alayah say, but we can hear that she isn't mad with him and suddenly it goes quiet in the kitchen. Nero turns in his seat on the couch and I see his eyes fill with lust.

"What are they doing?" Nikolay asks through our mind-link. "He has her pinned against the fridge while he is kissing her." Nero answers and we both get up to look into the kitchen to see Nathan and Alayah wrapped around one another. Her arms and legs are around his neck and waist, while he has her pinned against the fridge and I feel my cock harden when I hear her moan. We can see that they are grinding their hips and it doesn't take long before we can smell her arousal.

We keep looking at the scene in front of us, giving Nathan his moment with our Mate and I know we will enjoy our time alone with her as much as the time we spend together. We will find a balance in how this will work best for all of us, but Alayah will always have the last say when it comes to our time together. All three of us mutter "Fuck" the moment they both come at the same time and I know for sure I will never forget the look on her face as she came undone.

Alayah turns a few shades of red when she sees the three of us looking at them and she hides her face in Nathan's neck, "Let's get you cleaned up, Princess." He says as he walks out of the kitchen with Alayah still in his arms. I sit back down in my armchair, but I have trouble getting comfortable again and I hear Nero snicker as I adjust myself, not that it is helping much. It takes them about ten minutes to return to the living room and we can tell that Nathan took a shower.

Nathan sits down on the couch next to Nero and pulls Alayah onto his lap, "I believe it is your turn to ask a question, Princess." He says as he wraps his arms around her, she looks at all of us before she places her head on his shoulder. "I know this is something I have to decide for myself, but I would like to know where each of you stand on this matter." She says and I think I know where she is going with this.