

Chapter 4 Dirty Looks

Deimos

The Royal Family can't talk like that, but luckily for them, we can and having her around would be so refreshing. The only answer he gets is in the form of the King getting up to walk towards the buffet.

She is juggling three plates again and from watching her the first time, I know which plate is hers, it is filled more than that of her Alpha or her Father.

"She needs it if she runs border patrol on a regular basis." Goliath says and the moment I hear her say that running patrol is safer, I know that I want to get to know her a whole of a lot better.

Maybe I can even convince her to stick to my side and chase away all the females that want the last spot within the Royal ranks.

"Deimos." Our queen calls out to me and as I turn my head towards her I know I am in trouble, "How is it that a Gamma's Daughter from a Pack almost as large as Mystic Moon Pack can still function?

I mean, whenever you return from border patrol at night you need the rest of the day to sleep it off and she is walking around as if she just returned from a day at a spa." Our Queen says loud enough for everyone to hear and I hear Zalia laughing at my expense, but I also take it as an opportunity.

"Your Majesty, I have no idea. Maybe Zalia is willing to keep me company for a while after lunch, see if I can figure out what her secret is or find out if she wants to become Prince Ammon's baby Sister. After all he did ask if he could keep her." I answer and Asha is in stitches as Ammon tries to object.

"Deimos, that is an excellent idea. If Zalia is willing to, of course." The Queen says as she walks over to the buffet, she likes to get her own food whenever she can.

"Of course I am willing to talk to the future Royal Gamma, Your Majesty. If I can help him figure out what he does wrong, we might be able to keep Prince Ammon from finding a replacement." She answers.

My jaw drops while Ammon spits out the sip of coffee he took, and I can see that the King has trouble keeping a straight face.

"Your Majesty." I hear Zalia say to our Queen, and we all look at her, "I think you need to check on your Mate, he looks a bit bloated." She says with a straight face.

This time none of us can stop it as we burst out in laughter and I know that these few days will be very different from other years. I wonder why I never noticed her before.

"We were always too busy avoiding Mavka and whatever female she brought along." Goliath replies and I am afraid that he is correct.

Once everyone is finished with lunch, they get escorted back to the meeting room and I see that every table is filled with empty glasses and plates, some of them empty while others are still half full. I look at the table of Moon Stone Pack and not only is every glass and plate empty, they are also neatly stacked near the edge of the table.

We make our way over to Moon Stone Pack and it doesn't take me long to figure out that Zalia is the first born to the Gamma, she will be taking over from her Father when he steps down. However, it doesn't look like most males figured that out, and for a second born Beta or Gamma she would be a great catch.

Goliath growls at my train of thought and I chuckle as I realize he doesn't like the prospect of her with another male.

I step up next to Zalia to offer her my arm and I hear three males standing beside her growl, "Back off."

She growls back. "Do I have to spell out to you three idiots why Deimos asked me to join him?"

Everyone stares at her when one of them asks her to please enlighten them.

"He is using me as a shield. He is the only one still unmated and that means the only one that might give a female some status. You and Gibson know this better than anyone, Donovan." She points out and all three males stare at the floor.

"Sorry, Sis. It is just strange seeing you on the arm of a male, unless you are ready to smack him dead center to the ground on his ass." The younger Pup says and Zalia introduces him as Slater, her baby Brother.

"Good to know that he is protective of his Sister." Goliath states.

Sila walks up to Slater and asks how serious he was with his statement.

"I believe everyone heard her when she said she took out two Rogues last night. My Sister can defeat Donovan and Gibson and she has done so on more than one occasion." He answers.

I stare at the 5'8 brunette by my side, she is wearing straight legged pants with a high waist and a short blazer that reaches her hips. A white tank top with scalloped edge and a V-neck underneath it, but I can't tell if it is sleeveless or short sleeved and she has finished it off with black laced boots with a block heel.

The heels look to be about two or three inches and far better to walk on than the heels most females wear. She is confident as she wraps her arm around mine.

"You will get a lot of dirty looks, sorry for that." I whisper in her ear and she giggles before she tells me she can handle it.

Zalia

I know I painted a target on my own back when I accepted Deimos' request, but I am not one to walk away from a fight and it doesn't matter if it is a physical fight or a verbal fight. Twilight doesn't object when I wrap my arm around his and she just lies down in the back of my head, keeping an eye on our surroundings.

He wasn't kidding when he said I would get dirty looks and Twilight is on full alert as we walk further into the room. A female walks up to us to get Deimos' attention which she doesn't get. We both scrunch our noses at the same time and I wonder how long there had been between her leaving the dining room and us leaving.

"Hello, Deimos." She says as she looks up at him and by holding her hands in front of her she manages to press her breasts together, making them almost jump out of her top. "I was hoping you could tell me a few things about what you do around here." She continues.

"Avoiding females like you." Twilight responds.

She steps forward to try and place herself between Deimos and me, but Twilight makes sure I have a firm grip on his arm and she softly growls at the female. She turns to me with a shocked look on her face.

"Sorry, my Lycan doesn't like it when someone steps into our personal space." I say loud enough for a few females to hear.

"Well, then maybe you should go back to your little Pack and leave the real males to females like me." She says as she looks me dead in the eye, my Dad warns me over our mind-link to behave myself and I tell him I always behave myself.

I turn to Deimos with a serious look on my face before I ask, "What does an unreal male look like?" and I see quite a few Wolves and Lycans turn away.

"I have no idea." He says and he looks as if he is thinking about an answer to give me.

"I might have an idea, but I doubt it is a good idea to say it out loud." He says while he still looks as if he is thinking about something. The moment the female asks him to say what he thought of, I realize he had been setting her up.

He leans towards me as he says, "I think she meant her friend on batteries." I know exactly what he means, but I really can't help myself.

"She has a robot that works on batteries, that is cool." I say as I look at Deimos and I hear a few Wolves and Lycans choke on their laughter, while Deimos is turning slightly red at my words. At least we got rid of the female as she runs out of the room with a face as red as a lobster.

"Is it from embarrassment or from anger?" I ask Twilight, but she is in no state of answering me as she is rolling around in my head.

For a moment I think we will have some peace and quiet for a while, but I know it was an idle thought when Mavka approaches us and I feel Deimos stiffen beside me.