

Chapter 5 Trouble

Zalia

“Deimos, there you are. I have been looking all over the place for you.” Mavka says the moment she reaches us and I roll my eyes at Twilight as she growls softly.

“Mavka, what do you want?” Deimos asks and suddenly I see the scantily dressed female from earlier step next to Mavka, while Slater steps to Deimos’ other side.

“I want you to meet Suzanna, she is the Daughter of an old friend and she is still unmated.” Mavka says and Suzanna takes a step towards Deimos, but Slater takes a step forward at the same time. He makes it impossible for her to get closer to Deimos and I have to stifle a smile when Slater moves his hand up and down in front of Deimos’ face.

“What are you doing?” Mavka asks and I know he is going to make some idiotic remark, “I thought he might be blind.” Slater states and I see the confusion on Mavka’s face while Suzanna asks him what he means, “Well, I think everyone can tell that you are unmated, after all there is not enough fabric to cover that up.” He states.

Deimos is laughing his ass off while Dad looks at Slater as if he has lost his mind. Suzanna walks off with a pissed off look on her face and Mavka turns to Slater with an angry expression on her face, “Pup, I suggest you keep your mouth shut. This is none of your business.” She growls at him.

Before I can open my mouth, Dad steps in front of her and tells her to back off or she will have to deal with him.

Mavka wants to say something but movement behind us causes her to clamp her mouth shut.

“Mavka, you were not invited to the meeting, I warned you to stay away.” I hear the King say. “You are banned from the Palace for a year, one more stunt like this after that year and you will be banned from the Palace for life.”

The rest of the afternoon is spent walking around the room with my Father and Brother close behind me, until my Uncle asked if he could talk to both of them.

I see Donovan and Gibson talking to two females from a small Pack not far from Moon Stone Pack, and I smile as I see a lot of females looking at them with envy.

A lot of Alphas approach us with their Daughters, but they quickly leave when it is clear that Deimos doesn’t have an interest in their Daughters, and with Mavka banned from the Palace there is no one to keep a conversation going. Sometimes the Alphas ignore me completely, but Deimos keeps pulling me into the conversations and it annoys the hell out of them.

It is close to dinner time when I see familiar face in the crowd and she is heading straight for me with a huge, fake smile on her face. I try to walk away but Deimos doesn’t budge.

“Zalia?” I turn around at the mention of my name. “Zalia, it is you. It is so good to see you again.” The Bitch from my past says and I see her eyeing Deimos.

“Care to introduce us?” Deimos asks and I know it isn’t because he wants to get to know her, he wants to hear why I tried to avoid her. I look from Deimos to the Bitch and back to Deimos and as I am about to answer, I see Ammon and Asha approaching her from behind.

“Not really. I mean, why would I want to introduce someone that used to be one of our best friends, until she found out that we didn’t get to talk to Prince Ammon. She apparently thought that we could put her in contact with him after we attended our first meeting and made it very clear that we were of no use to her if we couldn’t connect her with Prince Ammon.” I say and everyone nods their heads as she tries to deny it.

I tell them what happened after we returned from our first meeting, that when Donovan told one of our best friends that we never even got close to the Crown Prince, she had said that she knew she shouldn’t have bothered with us, that we couldn’t get her near the most important person in the world.

I explain that Gibson’s Father had been sitting in an armchair by the window, but she had not seen him when she walked in the door and had started asking all of her questions. I tell them that he informed the rest of our leadership about what she had said and we had started to avoid her, because that was not the kind of friend we wanted.

Dad tells them that when her Mother had confronted our Alpha, he told her that her Daughter might want to be more careful next time when she speaks and our Beta had told her exactly what he heard, they moved to another Pack within a month.

I see that Dad and Slater have stepped in front of Prince Ammon.

“Thank you, Gamma and Slater. I appreciate you stepping in front of my Son.” The Queen says as four Warriors approach to take the little devil away, but it seems she hasn’t improved herself at all.

“Your Majesty, I will be a better Mate for your Son than any fated Mate could be...” She doesn’t get another word out as Princess Asha roars loudly.

It is a good thing Dad and Slater were still standing in front of them or she might have gotten the chance to rip the little devil to shreds. Prince Ammon wraps his arms around her to calm her down. As he pulls her closer to him, the Warriors take the little devil away, and I ask Deimos how she even got in.

“What do you mean by that?” Eryx asks as he turns around and I tell him that to my knowledge she isn’t a High-ranking Wolf, “I also didn’t see a mark on her, so how did she get in here?” I ask again and in seconds I see a male shuffling his way over to us.

The King asks him why he brought the female along, but I already found the answer to my question. It appears in the form of her Mother, his Luna. “Your Majesty, thank you for making some time for us. I would like to introduce...” Her sentence trails off when she sees who else is with the King.

This time no one is stopping Princess Asha from making it known how she feels about the little devil, “If you are talking about your Daughter, don’t bother, she was taken away by our Warriors for insulting the Princess. If you ever take her to the Palace again she will be spending the duration of your stay in the dungeons.” She growls.

The Alpha tries to apologize for his Step-daughter’s behavior, but like her Daughter, his Luna doesn’t understand when to keep her yap shut.

“Just because my Daughter said she would be a better Mate to Prince Ammon than any fated Mate would be? You will find out soon enough that fated Mates are overrated, Princess Asha.

When you find your fated Mate you will understand it is better to choose a Mate yourself.” She says.

Princess Asha turns to me as I say, “I never said they were smart, but I thought even they would have heard that you are Prince Ammon’s fated Mate. Oh Fuck, did I just let the cat out of the bag?” I exclaim and Princess Asha starts laughing.

Prince Ammon taps Dad on his shoulder, “Sir, if you ever want to get rid of your Daughter, please send her to the Palace. I think I can find something useful for her to do.”

Everyone starts laughing as Slater asks him if he is sure he is willing to deal with that much trouble.