Chapter 23 : Unexpected Demand

Ethan turned back to face Romero.

"Even if she was a toy, I don't share my toys... I'd kill her before she lay with another man." Ethan said in a casual tone, as if he was discussing the day's weather.

I widened my eyes. Would he really... kill me?

His response caused Romero to chuckle, nodding his head. "Totally understandable..."

Then a low tone in the room interrupted him. Ethan pulled out his phone.

"This is Ethan," he answered, and then remained silent, listening to what the other person said on the phone. Even Romero and Talon seemed intrigued by the conversation.

"Yes, I'll be there."

After hanging up the call, Ethan looked up.

"We have all been requested to head to the capital, including myself. We need to be there in two days."

Romero nodded his head. "We have plenty of time. Shall we continue with other business then, and leave the young lady to her peace and quiet?"

Ethan simply nodded and said "Very well" as he walked towards the exit of my room.

"However, I do insist that this young miss join us for dinner tonight. It would be a shame for such a beauty to be left all alone without any company," Romero added.

I couldn't help but look at Ethan. His fist slightly clenched at his side.

As he brushed past me, I heard his indifferent response: "It would be her pleasure."

After everyone else had left the room, Talon stepped closer.

"Rosalie, are you alright?"

"I'm okay... Talon, may I ask who they are?" I finally asked once I was able to catch my breath. "Why did they...did she storm in here?"

"Honestly, it's a complicated situation..."

Talon sighed. Obviously, he didn't want to discuss further.

"Please keep the door locked moving forward. I will let Vicky know what happened, okay?"

I nodded.

The only thing I had wanted was for Ethan to spare an assuring look or a comforting word to show me he at least saw me as a person.

But instead, he left without even a simple glance in my direction.

**Ethan's POV

I wasn't going to overreact to the situation, but Romero was pushing his luck.

I wasn't happy about it- especially that stupid girl Madalynn, who came here acting like she could do whatever she wanted.

A scoff left my throat as I thought about how she had acted over the last few days. More than once she had flaunted herself at me...

And last night, when I left the party after dealing with more of her than I could take, I ended up with Rosalie.

The memory of Rosalie standing with the blanket by her window flooded my mind. I had to admit she was pretty, and I knew she would produce strong children the moment I laid eyes on her.

Her scent still lingered on my jacket from last night.

At least Rosalie knew her place and was clear about what a breeder should and should not do.

"Alpha..."

Talon's voice floated in from the partially open door of my office, and I grimaced as I gestured for him to come in.

Talon was at the top of my s**t list, and he knew it. I could see the worried look in my Beta's eyes.

I wasn't pleased with him, but this was out of his control.

"Alpha, I'm sorry about earlier... I didn't think the girl would go to your wing. I honestly don't even know what would possess her to go looking in Rosalie's room."

Talon was more than apologetic, but I didn't want to hear apologies. I had more important things to worry about than that.

"Enough," I stopped him, pulling the bottle of whiskey from its shelf and pouring myself a glass. "Do what's needed, but don't overreact for a breeder."

Talon looked at me, surprised.

"I'm sorry, Alpha. I thought you were quite upset with the Rosalie situation... anyway, I'll rearrange her security."

"It's not because of Rosalie. They've crossed the line with me a few times. If I didn't have to play diplomat, I would have ended them. Unfortunately, we both know that can't happen."

My disgruntled feelings toward the situation were clear in my tone. I was pissed.

Throwing the glass back, I drained it's contents before refilling it and walking toward my desk. There was so much to do before I made my appearance at the capital.

"We have a larger problem." I sighed, looking through paperwork. "It seems that the Morvoian court was attacked last night. Of course, they aren't part of our division, so there is nothing I can do. It seems like the war is growing closer, and now a lot of people are twitchy over the situation. Our allies are beginning to have their doubts."

"How would you like to proceed, Alpha?" Talon asked, remaining quiet and awaiting his orders.

"We'll leave tomorrow morning. You'll go with me. Call Rex back from the neighboring pack. He can hold down the fort here with warriors while we are away. I need him back tonight."

I had to have Talon with me. Something about the situation didn't seem right, and he would be the only one to keep me from unleashing hell upon them all.

"Yes, Alpha."

"Also, bring your sister and Rosalie."

Talon stared at me with a confused expression on his face as if he wanted to ask a question, but didn't want to offend me.

"Spit it out, Talon. What's wrong?"

"Are you sure you really want to bring Rosalie to the capital?"

I took a deep breath, trying to keep myself composed.

"Talon, I wouldn't tell you to bring her if I didn't need it done."

Time away meant fewer chances of conceiving, and I had to have an heir sooner rather than later.

Besides, for some reason, the thought of Rosalie being here without me just didn't sit well.

Mentioning her lit a fire in my groin that made me want to unleash myself deep within her. She was delectable– there was no denying that.

Her soft, blemish-free skin, the smooth shallows of her body, and how she molded around me as if the gods made her for me-

Shaking my head, I tried to clear my mind.

She was just my breeder, nothing more, even if it felt good to bed her.

"Understood, Alpha, but.."

Talon again seemed hesitant, and I was growing more than aggravated with the conversation.

"Oh for f*ck's sake, Talon, but what!?" I roared tired of the conversation.

"Georgia is in the capital now. She was supposed to be here for a few weeks."

Talon's words took a moment to sink in, and I found myself speechless.

The last thing I had time to deal with was my little sister causing havoc.

"Why the h*ll am I just hearing about this?!" I could almost feel my blood pressure increasing as I spoke. Talon held his ground, but I could tell he was uneasy.

"I apologize, Alpha. There has been so much going on lately."

"So you picked and chose what to tell me?"

"Well, collecting, organizing and prioritizing information is my most important responsibility, and I only bring up what really needs your attention..."

Talon was obviously trying his best to avoid my question.

I rolled my eyes. "Oh, just shut up."

Quite honestly, if I were him, I wouldn't want to bring up Georgia's arrival either.

Talon knew I wasn't really upset with him. He grinned.

"So...what's the plan for Rosalie, then?"

Our guests knew about her thanks to Romero's bratty daughter and the neverending embarrassment that girl brought with her actions. So there wasn't really a point to keeping her hidden.

"Bring her. Vicky will be there to help. Also get Estrella, just in case," I replied, clearing my throat trying to stay focused on the task at hand. "This has to be handled delicately, Talon. Hopefully, the king will be pleased with me attempting to produce an heir."

"Got it. I'll take care of that now."

Before he stepped out of the door, I called after him. "Talon, put Rosalie next to me tonight."

"Understood." Talon replied with a nod. Although surprised, he didn't ask more questions.

I really had enough of that Madalynn girl. At least with Rosalie sitting next to me, I could have some pleasant quiet moments.