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Chapter 35 : Arranged Marriage

**Talon's POV

I couldn't believe my sister had been so negligent as to allow Rosalie to go to the bathroom alone.

"Talon!"

Georgia's sweet and sultry voice floated around me, and my wolf howled in pleasure.

Yes, she was my mate, although no one else knew.

"Yes, Georgia?" My wolf was so happy to be around her that I couldn't help but put on a smile.

I watched her grew up and used to view her as my little sister. Georgia was sent away by Ethan to study abroad before I turned twenty-one, thus my wolf couldn't sense our mate for a long time, until one year ago when she came home for a visit.

Oh, how I wish I could mark her, but I had to hold myself back. Because she hadn't turned twenty-one yet. Not to mention, she was Ethan's sister, well, half-sister.

Things had been fine when she was gone, but now constantly being around her was making it increasingly hard for me to focus.

Slowly, I turned around to talk to her with a straight face.

Ethan, Vicky, Rosalie and now Georgia, could life be more difficult for me?

All I wanted to do was to claim that she's mine, but instead, I had to maintain my older-brother-like image with her – handling

Regardless, it didn't change the fact that she just brightened my not-so-good day.

Rosalie, and so were we.

"Is that it? You and Ethan aren't going to do anything about it?" She was obviously angry with what Madalynn had done to

I sighed, "Vicky will be punished for not doing her job."

"You know that's not what I meant. This wasn't Vicky's fault. That stupid b*tch Madalynn deserves to be punished!"

I knew how she felt. I wanted Madalynn punished, too—but unfortunately, it was easier said than done.

Her fiery nature enamored me even more. She was my fire, lively and passionate.

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space between us. "Ethan has to think of the alliance."

"I know, Georgia. But it can't happen—" I sighed. I wanted to be closer to her, but I forced myself to maintain the comfortable

that going to work?"

"F*ck the alliance, Talon. He isn't marrying that stupid b*tch if I have anything to do with it. Besides, Rosalie is pregnant—how is

Georgia had a point, and all I could do was shaking my head.

"I don't know."

Georgia had no clue what Ethan's true intentions were—that he was going to put Rosalie to death after the baby was born.

And Georgia could never know. She wouldn't allow Ethan to do that, and if he did, she would never forgive him.

That was something else I needed to speak to Ethan about. I knew that... he cared about Rosalie more than he realized.

"Where is he? I'm going to talk to him."

Georgia moved to walk past me, but I quickly gripped her upper arm. We both gasped.

I removed my hand. My wolf was growling inside me, and I had to take a deep breathe before I spoke in my normal tone.

She stared at me for a moment, but didn't continue to press ahead. I knew she wasn't going to let this go, but at least I had stalled

"Don't. I will speak to him, but right now, he has a meeting to go to. Just be patient, please."

her long enough.

"Okay, okay, Talon. I'll listen to you, okay? Don't look at me like that! I'm not a little kid any more!"

Then she looked up at me with a grin—her dimples were just so adorable. "Hey, by the way, I'm heading to the training room,

wanna join me?"

'Of course I do!' my whole brain screamed. But I couldn't.

I sighed. "I'd love to, but..."

"Yes, yes, yes— but you have to attend the meeting with Ethan."

pack?"

She was a bit frustrated, but I could tell she wasn't really upset. "Then, could you train me personally once we get back to our

She leaned closer to me again, and I grimaced. She was driving me crazy!

"Please...?" Her sparkling eyes gazed into mine...

"It would be my honor." I smiled back professionally, just like a good Beta.

Oh, well. I was all hers, no doubt.

"Alright! I have your word, then. I'll see you around!" She pranced down the hallway, headed wherever she had set her mind upon.

As her scent calmly left me, I was able to breathe again. I couldn't wait for the day I was able to claim her as my own.

It didn't take long for me to end up at the King's office. Ethan met me outside the door, and as he looked at me, I knew he wasn't

I just hoped that Ethan would be accepting of it.

"What took you so long?" He questioned.

in a forgiving mood.

As much as Ethan cared about his sister, he never knew how to get along with her. Ethan paused for a second, then switched the topic, "Is she being moved from the infirmary?" He didn't say her name, but I knew he meant Rosalie.

"Sorry, just had a few words with Georgia."

"Yes, Alpha. Rosalie will be moved back to her room in a short while."

"Good," Ethan replied, looking at the office door. "Let's get this taken care of, then."

Opening the door, I followed Ethan inside the room.

The King sat at his desk, wearing a smiling face as he spoke to Romero. Romero's beta Damian and his daughter Madalynn were also there for the meeting. The group seemed to be having a pleasant casual talk.

"Hey Ethan, you called the meeting but you're couple minutes late. Everything okay?"

"Did something happen?" King James asked with a furrowed brow, unaware of the fight from earlier in the morning.

Few people knew, but the King was Ethan's cousin. The late Alpha King and Ethan's father were brothers.

infirmary. Luckily, she is expected to make a full recovery."

"Yes, your majesty," I began to explain. "Miss Rosalie had a harsh run in with Miss Madalynn. It ended up landing her in the

Romero approached his daughter, raised his voice, "Madalynn, was that true?"

Ethan was clearly unwilling to discuss it, his gaze locked on Madalynn.

"Father—" she pleaded with tears in her eyes. "I—... It was a misunderstanding." Then she turned to the King, "Your majesty, I'm sorry, but I really didn't mean to..."

Romero frowned and raised his hand, as if he was going to slap her.

"Romero," King James said, halting Romero, "It sounds to me the situation has been handled and will not happen again."

The King turned his attention from Madalynn to Ethan. "Ethan, we heard you wanted to speak to us," the King brought up the

"Agreed, it won't happen again," Ethan snarled.

purpose of this meeting.

Everyone in the room were quiet – all eager to hear what Ethan would say.

"For what you proposed yesterday, Your Majesty, I have come to a decision."

I knew without a doubt that Ethan didn't want to marry anyone, especially not Madalynn. He wanted nothing to do with that girl,

"Well, don't keep us in suspense," King James replied, waiting for Ethan's answer.

and had spoken openly to me about it multiple times. Madalynn irritated him to no end.