

Chapter 8

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I walk in to the first Guest-room that I have to take care off. This will be the room for Alpha Roger, it has a king-size bed, an ensuite bathroom and a walk-in closet.

The walls are a light grey and there are floor to ceiling high windows. The view from this room is amazing and I understand why this room is loved by all our guests who ever stayed in here.

I check if the cabinets in the bathroom are stocked up and make a note to put in a few more towels. One of the Omega's is changing the bedding as I walk out of the bathroom,

I ask her to put a few extra towels in the bathroom and to come find me once she is done.

I check the rooms to the left and right of Alpha Roger's room and everything in those rooms is done.

I am in the room assigned to his Beta when I remember that I still have to decide on what to make for dinner, tonight. I am staring out the window when I see Xandros walking towards the house and I know what we are having for dinner.

I ask one of the Omega's to go to the kitchen and check if the supplies I need are in the pantry. She confirms that everything is there and that they will start the preparations.

After we finish checking and preparing the rooms, we head to the kitchen to help getting dinner ready.

I set the table as the Omega's finish making dinner, one of them made brownies for dessert and I know that Xandros will be pleased to find his favorite dishes on the table tonight.

I hum a song from ancient times and I sway my hips to the tune in my head. Lycans and Werewolves don't make music and for that reason we are stuck with the songs Humans once made.

Most of us don't mind, but throughout history there have been Lycans and Werewolves that tried to establish a music scene, but it never worked out because the high-ranking members of our society look down on it.

I have heard a few of those recordings and I have to say that I prefer the Human recordings.

Someone clears their throat and I am nearly hanging of the ceiling, I was so deep in thought that I had not heard or smelled anyone approaching. I know that with certain members of my family around I need to watch my back.

As I turn around, I smile because Xandros is standing in the doorway and I see him sniffing the air. "Smells like someone is on my side today." He says and as I walk past him, he gives me a quick hug.

He doesn't show his affection to me often because we both know that if Father, Alena or Ayden were to see it, I would get the raw end of it.

Ivory is stirring in my head at the memory of that day and I have to compose myself from not showing the anger that I feel.

I call out to everyone that dinner is served and I make sure that I leave my own plate in the kitchen. I hear heavy footsteps on the stairs and I know that Ayden will barge in to the room, without looking if he might bump in to someone.

As he rushes in to the dinning-room, I step towards the wall to make sure dinner doesn't end up where it shouldn't. I see that the coast is clear and walk towards the table to put down the salad Alena always demands, but no one ever eats.

I am about to enter the kitchen when I hear my Father call out my name, so I turn in his direction and wait for whatever he has in store for me.

"Tali, have you taken care of the Guest-rooms?" Is all he asks and I nod my head, hiding my surprise.

But the smile on his face gives me the creeps and I wonder what is going on.

Alpha Talon's P.O.V.

My Daughter has been working hard in preparing the rooms for Alpha Roger and his men and she will start working on the menu's soon. But I wonder if she had worked this hard if she would know why they are coming.

While visiting with Roger, we talked about his next Mate and he told me that no one in his Pack would do. He told me what he wanted and as he talked my Daughter came to mind.

The look on his face when I offered him my Daughter was one I will not soon forget. He had only seen her once, but I had seen how he had looked at her back then.

I remember how he rubbed the bulge in his pants as he watched her closely, she had just turned sixteen and I knew he would not act on his urges. Even though I think he would have if I had given my approval.

I just finalized the details with Alpha Roger and we both had a lot of laughs as we talked about my Daughter's future.

Alpha Roger will take her as his Chosen Mate and we both know that she will fight it. So we decided that his Warriors will hold her as he will forcefully mark her.

Thinking of how he is planning on doing it, makes my cock harden and in my mind I can picture his Warriors holding her, while he takes her virginity and marks her.

He told me that he will love breaking her in, the way we did to a new Pack-member during my visit.

My Daughter does not know what lies ahead of her and I know she will run for the hills the second she finds out. My Wolf chuckles as we think of what Roger has in store for her.