

The Alpha's Hated Breeder by Didi Adeyemi Chapter 7

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I stayed in the room with the hopes that I would not have to leave again. After the emotional rollercoaster that was my day, I just wanted to fall asleep but even that was interrupted when Sally walked into my room. I knew what she wanted but the knowledge wasn't enough to prepare me for her words.

"The Alpha has requested your presence downstairs. He is having a visitor."

I was forced into a new dress that hugged my curves in a way that was both innocent but seductive. It was made from the softest fabric and it was white with blue swirls on it. I loved it and I loved how I felt inside it. It made me feel slightly better about having to sit with Zade and whoever his visitor could be. Despite my happiness, there was a little apprehension and fear. I didn't know what or who to expect as the visitor seeing as Sally had not offered up any hints and I hadn't asked. One thing I was certain of was that for someone to be friends with Zade, they had to be as horrible as he was, or at least, that was what I thought.

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I got to the dining room but it was completely empty. I began to wonder if I was led to the right place. I turned to ask Sally but she had already disappeared. I waited for five minutes but no one came. I was just about to leave when I heard footsteps. They were not as heavy as Zade's, instead, they were softer and more jovial, almost as if the person was almost skipping.

I waited with bated breath and a man appeared. He was almost as tall as Zade with curly brown hair that settled atop his head like a mop and hazel eyes that promised mischief and mayhem. His aura had a tinge of danger to it but it wasn't like Zade's that made you want to cower, his was almost intriguing. There was something about him that made you want to explore more but I could see that all that was just a persona and a predator was lurking beneath his irises.

He stumbled back when he saw me. "Emilia?"

I was growing increasingly annoyed by people referring to me with the name of a dead woman. First was Zade, then the doctor and now this stranger. I crossed my hands over my chest and unable to keep the venom out of my voice, I muttered, "It's Megan, not Emilia."

That seemed to snap him out of his trance because he offered me a sheepish smile.

"My apologies, you look so much like someone I used to know." He analyzed me with interest and caution. "Who are you Megan and what are you doing here?"

Before I could respond, I felt Zade's presence. He walked into the room causing all eyes to turn to him. I waited to see how the two would react to each other and to my shock, Zade smiled and he gave the stranger one of those typical male hugs I watched with wide eyes because I had never seen anything but a scowl or a sneer on Zade's

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face and here he was smiling.

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"Where the hell have you been, Landon?" Zade asked analyzing his friend. "You said that you would be gone for two weeks."

Landon groaned. "You know how those meetings can get." He stepped back from Zade and gestured to me. "Who is that?"

As if remembering that I was there, Zade's smile fell and was replaced with a frown.

"That is Megan, she is my mate but will be serving as my breeder."

Landon looked shocked by the words. He looked from Zade to me and I saw him take a discreet sniff in my direction. My scent hadn't changed yet but it would soon and I knew it was only a matter of time. I tried to get a read on Landon's expression because besides from the shock, there was something else underneath it but I couldn't put my finger on it.

"You wanted to introduce me to your breeder," Landon spoke the words slowly, almost as if he were experimenting them on his tongue.

"No, I wanted to introduce my breeder to you. She has never met my Beta and I want her to know who she answers to when I am not around." That explained their closeness.

Landon nodded and crossed the room so he was standing in front of me. I held my breath wondering what he would do and to my shock, he lifted my left hand and placed a chaste kiss on the back. "I look forward to knowing you, Megan."

I looked up and over his shoulder at Zade who hadn't even noticed the interaction. He was speaking to a maid and while a part of me wanted to know what he would do if he noticed, another part of me was terrified and I pulled my hand out of Landon's just in time for Zade to turn around.

Dinner was tense for me. The two talked about anything and everything while I just sat there like an added table piece. I was sure that if I were to stand up and leave no one would have noticed but I couldn't risk angering Zade so I stuck through it. As soon as they both finished their meals, I excused myself. I was only able to eat half of my food and I didn't want to give Zade the chance to notice.

When I got to my room, Sally was there and she was dressing the bed. She bowed with the intention to leave but I grabbed her arm keeping her in place. I gestured for her to sit down and she hesitated before doing so. My guard was by the door so I had to drop my voice before speaking.

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"Tell me about Landon," I told her and her brows furrowed in confusion. "Is he like Zade? I tried to get a read on him but I couldn't. Please, Sally, I need to know what to expect."

"Landon has always been a serial flirt but I don't think you have to worry about that," she

wracked her brain like she was thinking of what to say. "He and Zade have been best friends since childhood. Some say he is just as brutal as Zade in battle but he has always been kind to us. I don't think you have anything to fear from him."

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"Are you sure?" I asked and she nodded allowing release a sigh. "Do you think he will help me if I want to escape again? He didn't look too pleased when Zade called me a breeder."

Her eyes widened and she dropped her voice to a harsh whisper. "You have to forget about running away. You are carrying the heir to this pack. Zade would never even let you get out of this building. You need to understand. that this is your life now."

"This can't be my life. You were willing to go behind him and help me. Will Landon be willing too?"

"Landon would rather die than betray Zade and at this point, so will I. I can't help you with this anymore, Megan," she stood to her feet. "Goodnight, I will see you tomorrow."

I watched as she left my room and it took everything in me not to let out a frustrated groan. I was tired of everything. It was barely a month since I had set foot in this pack and yet everything seemed to be going haywire. I had eight months to figure out a way so that I could survive the birth. I couldn't get rid of the child-I wouldn't. It also seemed like I was alone because everyone was loyal to Zade.

"F uck," I muttered as I realized just how big of a mess I was in.

Sleep did not find me easily at night. I tossed and turned the entire time and I knew it was bad when my guard had to walk up to me and ask if I needed anything. I told her no and tried to go back to sleep but it wasn't until around 3 a.m. that I managed to get a little bit of sleep.

I didn't have anything to do but my room felt weirdly stuffy so I decided to take a walk around the palace. According to Za de's orders, I wasn't allowed to set foot outside the palace but I was allowed to take walks in the vicinity for fresh air. He didn't even want to give me that at first but when the doctor told him that it was good for the baby, he agreed. I hated that he was willing to go above and beyond for a child that didn't exist and treat the mother like crap.

During my walk, all I could think of was what was going to happen after I had the child. Was he going to just take it away from me? That was if I even survived child birth. The thoughts were too much and for a second, I thought I was n to throw up but I heard someone call out my name and I was snapped out of my thoughts.

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