

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 13

I raised my eyebrow. "Okay." "The tests all came back fine," Talon began. "She has managed to put back on some weight, and is doing much better than before physically..." He hesitated going any further, and his uncertainty caught my interest. He seemed to be searching for the right words, which was rare for him. "Based on her reaction to things... you know, due to her previous mental health concerns – I do have a suggestion if you'd be open to it." I was aggravated with how everyone kept saying she was messed up in the head or not ready. They made assumptions, and they didn't even know how she truly felt about anything. Not that I was worried about it, but it was interfering with my task. "Just spit it out already, for god's sake," I said through gritted teeth as I stared at Talon. "I would simply suggest that you take a slightly different approach to the situation. Perhaps, be slightly gentler than usual. She is a virgin, after all. Talon had a lot of nerves to speak to me in this manner, but I had a suspicion as to why he was concerned. "Do you like her Talon?" I asked curiously. Talon looked up at me with confusion. "Seriously? Ethan, you know she is my charge and nothing more. Why would you even think that?" He called me by my name. Now he was speaking as my friend, not my beta. I knew without a doubt that my words had taken him by surprise, because he stood there staring at me with his mouth partially open.

I sat back and relaxed my body a bit, waiting for his reply. Granted, I had known Talon since we were boys, but I was still the Alpha, and I don't tolerate being questioned. Talon stared at me for a moment before letting out a chuckle. "No, Ethan. I only said that because it might help with the situation."

Shaking his head with a grin, he stared at me. "Are you jealous now because she gave me a scarf?" He looked at me with curiosity. "Talon, I was the one who asked the question." The look on my face told Talon that I didn't find his comment amusing. "I was just wondering... Why would you care what a breeder did?" When I didn't respond, he continued, "Ethan, Rosalie is a nice girl..." By now, I knew what was in his mind – he wanted to spare Rosalie's life. No wonder he wore that stupid scarf to come to see me today. So many people were dying in the war, innocent or not. Why should she be different? Why did everyone think so highly of her? "Beta, go do your job." This time, my words were firm and left no room for discussion. "That scarf doesn't suit you, and I don't want to see it again." I didn't need anyone to remind me how good Rosalie was. It didn't matter, anyways. She didn't belong

gave my answer. "Anything else for me, Beta?" He could tell that was all I was willing to discuss for the night. "No, Alpha. May I be excused?" I waved my hand,

gesturing for Talon to leave the room. He sighed as he turned, walking out the door. ***
Rosalie's POV Two days ago, I informed Talon that I was ready to take on the role of breeder. The time had flown by. "You're not going

"Yes, I do."

time I was

to Alpha Ethan – as intimidating as he was, I

fact, a part of

made me blush even

it!" Vicky jumped up and grasped my arms. I took a deep breath I was the one who had asked for it this

—— Chapter 13: Are you jealous what the consequences would be. The thought wiped the smile off my face, and Vicky must've noticed it. She walked me to a chair and sat me down.

"Rosalie, are you okay? What's wrong? Can I get you anything?" Estrella stepped closer and answered for me. "Vicky, you can get her some quiet moments and some rest." Then she turned to me. "Rosalie, sweetie, you still need to have a light dinner before you go get ready." "Yes, yes, Estrella, I'll stop talking and ask them to bring some salads right way." Vicky made a face to Estrella like a little kid, still very excited. Then she ran out of the door before I could say "Thank you." "Crazy girl!" Estrella shook her head with a grin on her face.

Then she turned to me, and I noticed her expression was more serious. "Rosalie, you can be honest with me. Are you sure you're ready? You know..." She pulled over a chair and sat next to me, so I didn't need to raise my head to talk to her. "...the Alpha has granted us more time if we need it." "Estrella," I looked her in the eye with an assuring smile. "I will be fine. I promise." I could hear my heart pounding as I spoke. But I made up my mind, and the earlier I could get it done, the better "Okay." Estrella hesitated for a moment, then let out a sigh. "Please remember to just relax and flow with it. Also" – she pulled out a miniature transparent container with a couple pills in it – "take this, please. It'll make things much easier." I looked at them, a bit confused. "Estrella, these are...?" "Yes, I know. They're to help with sexual desire, and should bring on your heat and make the situation a little more... comfortable for you. Take the pills before you meet with him. They will help to relax you, and put you more in a... better mood to engage in the activity." Estrella's words rang through my mind, and a soft sigh left my lips. They would definitely help, but it still made me nervous to take something like this. When I loo

ked back up to where Estrella had been sitting, she was already up and walking out of the room.

I was left alone in the enormous Luna suite – with so much on my mind.

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