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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder

Chapter 196

Chapter 196 I'll Support You With My Life

I watched as Marcus disappeared on his way to the dungeon and then returned my attention to Ethan. I had wanted to

tell him how happy I was that he was awake ever since I saw him, but I didn't know how to get those words out, so I

stared at him for a moment, my mouth slightly agape. He was holding Rowan the entire time during Marcus' confrontation, and I noticed that he didn't say anything.

Was he

upset with what Marcus had said? I realized that I stepped in when Marcus was insulting him; would he rather handle that

by himself?

liselt!

"Is everything all right, Rosalie?" he asked me.

"Uh... yeah," I said, feeling my cheeks pink. "Everything is fine. I just thought that-"

"Your Majesty!" a messenger I recognized as one of General Vandough's warriors shouted, coming over to me. "We have

spotted King Kal's forces coming around the eastern side of the palace, getting ready to attack again.

General Vandough

requests permission to engage with them to prevent them from getting near the citizens that have just sought shelter in the nearby villages.”

I felt my insides deflate as I thought about what this meant.

Would this war just go on and on forever?

“Yes,” I told him, after taking a few deep breaths to get my head on straight. “Tell General Vandough to move out and

engage with King Kal’s forces but to watch his flank.”

I shook my head. When would it end?

Would it ever end?

“We’ll be there soon,” I assured the messenger and then started to send him away, but Cerina stopped me.

“My Queen, please excuse me... but I do not think that is the best idea for you to go. Please stay here.”

I arched my eyebrow, questioning her silently why she suggested it.

The wise woman pressed her hands together in front of her and spoke with a calm manner. “Your Majesty, you have been

at this nonstop for over a week. You’ve gone from one emergency to the next, barely giving yourself time to eat and rest,

let alone clear your mind. It isn’t good for you to be running at such a pace, physically or mentally.”

Ethan also nodded at her words and she continued. "Now, Alpha Ethan and the others have done a brilliant job of cutting King Kal's numbers down since his return yesterday. General Vandough is a skilled warrior and leader. He can handle this battle on his own. Let the messenger return to your subordinate and tell him to move forward with his plans,"

she said, grasping my hand between both of hers.

"Believe me and trust them, dear, this is for the best. For all of you."

Her last sentence was more like a mother urging her daughter than a subordinate advising her queen, and it warmed my heart.

I looked at Ethan, and he gave me a small, reassuring smile.

Returning my attention to Cerina, I said, "All right then." To the messenger, I said, "Please tell the general that he may move forward with his attack plans, and if he needs reinforcements, he should send for Commander Landon."

"Yes, my Queen," the man said, bowing his head to me before he took off in a hurry to let the leaders know of my decision.

I sucked in a deep breath, held it for a moment, and blew it out slowly, trying to calm my nerves.

Cerina was right. I had been going nonstop for quite some time now, and since Ethan was finally awake, and so was I,

perhaps it was the best time to take a small break and gather my thoughts.

My thinking would be more logical if I gave myself the opportunity to process everything that had gone on. It would also

help if I gave my body the chance to physically recover from the strain the war had put on

“Why don’t we gather in the war room in three hours?” I asked those who had gathered around me, my most trusted

inner circle of friends and advisors.

Everyone nodded and left for their own duties.

Finally, I turned to Ethan. Rowan started to fuss in his arms, but it didn’t seem like he was ready to return the boy to me.

I hesitated and said, “Um... I think the boy may be hungry, and I should take him to my room to feed him...”

“Oh, yeah, of course,” he said. As he handed Rowan to me, I noticed that he seemed to be quite disappointed, so I asked

tentatively, “Would you like to... come to my room?”

You’re welcome to spend some time with us... I meant, the boy, if

you'd like."

Immediately, a big smile crossed his face. "Yes, I'd like that," he said, and his eyes lit up. "Thank you, Rosalie." We went into my private chambers, and I got some food into Rowan. Ethan kept his distance but had a grin on his face

the entire time. As I let out a yawn, he urged me, "Get some rest, Rosalie. You have a lot ahead of you to do."

I nodded my head and laid on the bed after putting Rowan down in his crib. Ethan sat down on my bed next to me and

covered me with a blanket. His voice was low and soothing. "Don't worry, I'll be here to wake you before the meeting."

I wondered whether his words had magic power. All of a sudden, I was so tired that I couldn't keep my eyes open at all.

Ethan was here, with me, with my baby. There was nothing I needed to worry about.

I couldn't help but smile. Then I fell asleep.

When we got to the war room, a few of the others were already present, and the rest arrived quickly. No one was late.

"Your Majesty, General Vandough was able to hold our defense."

"Great to hear." However, the advisor who reported it still seemed worried, so I asked, "Mr. Heath, you still have

something to say?"

He sighed, "While we were able to hold off their attack, we started to foresee issues with supplies."

Everyone in the meeting looked serious, and I could tell this wasn't the first time supply issues were brought up.

He was right. No matter how good our warriors were, Winter Forest pack's territory was nowhere near as resourceful as

the rest of the Eastern Kingdom. Long term, we would not be able to fight against the combined power of both Kal and

James.

We all saw the problem, but what could we do to resolve it?

I glanced around the room, and I could tell that everyone had thought about the challenge. So had I.

"Why don't we talk

through our options?" | said. "Mr. Heath, since you were the first one to mention this problem, I would like to hear your

thoughts on how we could overcome it."

Heath nodded, and as expected, he had come prepared. "Your Majesty, my opinion is straightforward.

There is no better

defense than offense!"

Commander Landon jumped in and added, "I agree!

We are currently fighting so many different enemies, and they seem

to be taking turns coming after us here, at the palace, where they know they can find us. But if we launch attacks

proactively, we can draw them away from the innocent civilians here.”

Georgia pointed out, ‘That means the Queen would have to be the one leading the attack. You know they want her...’

“And our Alpha,” Talon reminded us.

“Exactly.” Heath said. “We request for both Your Majesty and Alpha Ethan to lead the troops...”

Cerina frowned. “Put aside the safety of Her Majesty and Alpha Ethan. What if the enemies still attack the palace? Then

there wouldn’t be any protection left for the citizens!”

“I think you misunderstood what I meant, Cerina.” He looked her in the eye. “I didn’t mean launch the attack in our

Northern tier. I mean,” he took a pause, and grabbed everyone’s attention.”-we attack Mirage and take over the

kingdom!”

Commander Landon pounded his fist against the table and announced, “Let’s do this! General Van dough also supports

this plan. We need to end the war once and for all!”

Cerina stood up and disagreed. “That’s an act of an invader! If we do that, what’s the difference between us and King

Kal?”

Georgia backed Cerina up. “I see Cerina’s point. If we were to launch an attack of that size, we would end up bringing more destruction to the people, even if we are able to win the war.”

Heath glared at her. “Then you have a better idea than launching the attack?”

Before Talon could say anything to defend Georgia, Jace jumped into the discussion. “Woah, woah! Heath, don’t get personal. We’re just sharing our concerns.”

Georgia shook her head and gave an honest answer. “No, I don’t.”

The meeting went on as we tried to weigh the pros and cons. The discussion was heated a few times since the supporters of both sides were quite passionate about their opinions.

After all, we all tried to make the right decision for our people.

“Everyone!” Soren eventually raised his voice to press down the debate in the room. “Why don’t we hear what the queen has to say?”

With his words, all eyes landed on me.

Yes, I was their leader, and it was up to me to make the final decision.

I knew we needed to do something proactively, but I would never want to be an invader and be the cause of more havoc to the people on the Eastern Continent.

The room was silent. Everyone was waiting for me.

“I need some time to think about this. Let’s regroup in fifteen minutes, and I’ll have my answer ready for you when you

return. Now, let’s take a break.”

My leaders exchanged a few words among themselves, and they started to walk out of the room. “Alpha Ethan,” I called. “Would you please join me for a walk?”

“Of course, it’s my pleasure.”

We walked side by side to the smaller temple of the Moon Goddess inside the palace grounds.

“Ethan, why didn’t you say anything just now? I’d like to hear your opinion.”

“Because It’s not my decision to make.”

I sighed. “I have thought about all that before, but it was hard to decide. Ethan, what if I make the wrong decision? So

many lives are in my hands... I am afraid.”

As we walked into the temple, I stared up at the statue of the Moon Goddess behind the altar. It reminded me of the

temple where my mother and the rest of my ancestors were buried.

He turned to me and gently rested his hands on the outside of both of my upper arms. His tender gaze was on me.

“Rosalie, I can’t tell you what to do, but I want you to know that no matter what your decision is, I’ll support you with my life. I have faith in you.”

Tears rushed up my eyes. I lowered my head, and I had to try really hard to not let them fall.

His warm skin was against my arms, and it was as if he shared his determination and inner strength with me.

When I looked up again, I saw my own reflection in his blue eyes. I was brave and confident.

I smiled. “Thank you Ethan! I think I’ve got it. Let’s go back!”

He nodded and gestured for me to lead the way.

When I walked back into the room, the others had returned. All of them were looking at me with wide eyes, waiting to hear what I had to say.

“Everyone, I have my decision,” I announced. “I’ll lead our troops to push our enemies out of our lands and we’ll continue to move south to Mirage.”

I could see the smile and excitement on Heath’s and Landon’s faces, while Cerina frowned, pressing her lips tight.

“However, spread the word to the Alphas whose territories are on the way to Mirage. Tell them that the White Queen is coming. If they promise to let us pass and not to help our enemies, we’ll promise not to bother their civilians. But if they choose to stand against us, then,” I glanced at Ethan, who nodded his head at me as I exclaimed, ‘They’ll have to face the rage of Alpha Ethan Gray!’”

The room went eerily quiet for a few seconds. Cerina was the first one to stand up and bow to me, “Your Majesty, so be it!”

Heath and Commander Landon lifted their hands into the air. “So be it!” they shouted, Everyone else followed suit.

I turned and looked at Ethan, and he was smiling at me.

He mouthed to me, “So be it.”

His hand reached out to me under the table. I felt his warmth on my fingertip, and my heart fluttered.

We were going to do this-drive out the enemy and end this war-and we were going to do it together.

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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder

Chapter 197

Chapter 197: Soren's Plan

Preparing to attack was a lot of work, and I wasn't quite feeling up to the challenge. I didn't want Rosalie or anyone else

to know that I was still feeling weak from the coma I'd been in recently, so I kept that information to myself.

Running helped. In fact, it was the one time I could clear my head and feel the most in touch with my body.

I spent

several hours at night running around in the woods near the palace, thinking about strategy but also repairing my injured body.

Sometimes, I ran so fast and so long that, by the time I returned to camp, I was exhausted.

After the entire night of running, I was on my way back at dusk, getting mentally prepared for the day.

Across the courtyard in front of us, I saw Rosalie as she went about directing the soldiers who were preparing to leave on

an offensive attack. I couldn't help but want to stare at her. She was so beautiful in the early morning sun, I could hardly believe how lucky I was to have her as my fated mate. That just shifted and gotten dressed when I felt a bit dizzy from running so far. My head began to spin, and I reached for a nearby tree to steady myself, but my hand slipped, and I started to fall.

The feel of strong arms around me had me attempting to jump away. It felt as if I'd fallen into the hands of the enemy

"My brother, the mighty warrior, is having trouble standing up after he has exerted himself too much, but I am here to catch him and keep him from falling to the ground."

The sound of Soren's voice set me at ease but also grated on my nerves. I shrugged him off, leaning back against the tree. "Let go. I'm fine."

He made sure I was steady on my feet and the tree I was leaning against was strong enough before he let me go. "Sorry,"

he chuckled, but his tone didn't sound apologetic at all.

"Brother, would it kill you to say thank you?"

He had a point, so I said, "You startled me, that's all. And, well, I'm fine. But thank you."

He put his hand over his heart and said in an exaggerated tone, “Ah, brother! You are so, so welcome!”

I shook off my goosebumps and smacked the back of his head. “Shut up! Is your goal here just to gross me out?”

He let out another laugh. Then he leaned toward me with a deliberately mystified smile on his face. “I have a secret. Do you want to know?”

After helping me, he was eager to put some space between us. Even though I was a little off-balance, I had no trouble taking a few steps away from him.

“Tell me,” I replied flatly.

I was still gruff with him, holding a grudge for some of the things he’d done to Rosalie, but I was sure he felt the same way about me,

However, I also had a better understanding of how he became who he was. I had grown to see him in a different light

recently, not just because I realized he did have Rosalie’s best interest at heart, but also because my little brother had

grown into a skilled warrior and strong leader.

And I was beginning to respect him—so long as he didn’t intentionally act frivolously.

I wasn’t quite prepared to let him know that, though.

He smirked at me and slowly shook his head. "Still not the best of friends are we?" Soren joked. Then, he took on a

serious tone. "Listen, I need to go after Damian."

I stared at him for a long moment, not quite following what he was getting at. "Damian?" I repeated.

"Romero's Beta?"

Soren nodded. "Yes. It's complicated. Rosalie's plan to go on the offensive is a good plan. She's definitely thought it

through, but no one quite knows Damian like I do, and I'm afraid she might be underestimating how cunning he can be."

Then, after a moment, he added, "Besides... you're here now, and that leaves little room in her life for me... at least, not in

the way I'd wanted." He stared down at the ground, a distant look in his eyes.

I didn't like to hear that anyone had romantic feelings toward Rosalie, but for now, I just ignored it. "Her plan is a strong

one," I agreed with him.

"Yes, well, she also came up with a plan regarding Damian. It's a good one, but mine will be more successful." He was

able to look back at me now that we were talking about work again.

"What is her plan?" I asked him, my brow furrowing as I was trying to imagine Rosalie in a new light.:

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“She’s trying to get Damian to work as a double agent of sorts,” Soren explained, keeping his voice low.

“Damian wants

this war to last as long as possible because while the three forces in our fighting triangle are facing off with one another,

he’s sneaking around behind us, picking up territory and power. He’s play ing both sides of this, much like Romero

apparently was. Besides, we can’t take the chance that he will end up providing more men to our enemy or letting them

use the islands to transfer more troops here as King Kal has in the past.”

· Tnodded. It still made me angry to think of everything Romero had been trying to pull off on both sides. At least he was in prison now.

“So... What are you planning to do?”

40?”

“I need to go get Damian,” Soren told me. “No one knows those islands like I do. I can get in there and get to him before

he even knows what’s happening.”

I stared at my brother, my forehead puckered in thought. I wasn’t quite sure what he was getting at.

“Won’t that be dangerous?”

His eyebrows arched as if he wasn't expecting that question. "Why in the world would you care if something happened to me?" he asked.

I gave him an incredulous look. "You're still my brother. You dumb*ss."

He smirked at me and then shrugged. "Isn't everything we do dangerous?"

"Yes, of course, it is," I said. "But there are different degrees of dangerous, and you're talking about taking everything up

the scale to an eleven or twelve. You're thinking of doing this on your own?"

"I am," he told me, "At least, until I get to the islands. I know nearly every person who lives there, so I'm sure I can find

help if I need it. I'll pretend to be one of Kal's men so I can get close to Damian, and then... I'll assassinate him, well,

pretend to assassinate him, to be precise."

I had to wonder how much of what he was saying was meant to appease me-or Rosalie if I told her what he was doing. I

doubted he planned on using any help.

"Well, I don't know," I said, "If anything were to happen to you, Rosalie would be very upset."

Our eyes fell on the beautiful queen, who was kneeling next to one of the citizens who'd come here seeking shelter. She

was talking soothingly to him as she patted him lovingly on the shoulder. The young man was leaning against a tree, as if he was too exhausted to even make it to the medical tent.

“Oh, so that’s why you’re so concerned,” Soren said to me, pretending to be hurt. “And here I was thinking that you were worried about me because I am your younger brother.” Again, I gave him a look that said, “Stop having so much fun acting like an idiot.”

But Soren continued, “The only reason that Alpha Ethan is concerned about me is because he doesn’t want his Rosalie to be hurt if something happens to me. Ah, so hurtful, so cruel!”

“That’s enough, Soren,” I rolled my eyes.

He smiled. “But don’t worry, I’ll be fine. Pretending to be one of Kal’s men will allow me to get close to Damian, close enough to assassinate him, if I so choose.”

“And is that what you think needs to be done?” I asked him. He needed to make the right decisions here, or he could cause worse problems.

He nodded. “I don’t see that he can help us as much as he can hurt us. I need Damian to believe that he cannot trust Kal

and ensure Damian wouldn't help Kal or James while Rosalie proceeds south. I need to break their alliance, which will

prevent King Kal from using them to move his troops."

"That makes sense, but Kal's troops are all already here, so he won't need the islands now," I argued.

He shook his head. "Not moving them here-I meant for Kal to move them back to the west."

"But don't we want him to move them back?" I asked him, frowning. "We want them to leave and never return."

"No, we want them trapped here so we can continue to slaughter them," he smiled cruelly. "Trust me, Ethan. I know what

I'm talking about."

It was clear he'd been thinking about this war in a completely different light than I was. However, I trusted him. He was

always a great strategist.

I slowly nodded my head. "Fine," I said. "Do what you think you need to do. Just be careful. You need to come back here alive."

"I know, I know," he said, rolling his eyes. "I get it. You're concerned that Rosalie will be upset if any thing happens to me."

"That is a part of it," I admitted. "But, you're my brother, and I don't want to see you dead either."

He stared at me for a moment, then he lowered his gaze, and murmured, "Is that so?" It was as if he was talking to himself.

"Yes," I answered, a crooked smirk broke across my face. "If I wanted you dead, I would've killed you when I had a chance.

But I didn't, even after some b*stard lured me in on the islands."

"What?! You were the one who started it!" he protested. "I had a chance to kill you, too, you know?" he told me. For a moment, it felt like we were kids again, razzing one another and trying to get the upper hand on each other.

"I don't think you did," I said, folding my arms.

"Oh, I'm pretty sure I did," Soren said, giving me an assured nod. "More than once."

"Sure," I smirked. "Everyone can dream."

We could argue all day and get nowhere. But I had to admit that it was something I appreciated.

"Are you going to tell her?" I asked, my eyes back on Rosalie.

"Nah..." he shook his head, "She'll... figure it out."

I looked at him, one eyebrow arched. "Soren?"

"Listen, before you woke up, I wouldn't go on a mission so dangerous. I figured I'd be here to protect her and support

her. But you're awake now. You're back to your former self... for the most part. I think it's time for me to go.

She'll be fine.

She has you."

It was difficult for him to get the words out. He didn't want to say that Rosalie didn't need him any more, but I didn't

think it was true,

She would always need him-in some ways.

I offered him my hand. "Be careful, brother."

He clasped my hand, and we hugged. "I will be. Just... keep her safe." "I will," I promised, and he knew he could count on

it.

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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 198

Chapter 198: False Accusations

**Rosalie's POV

"Do you know where your brother has gone off to?" I found Georgia and tried to keep my tone casual as I asked her.

Things were very busy at our camp as I did my best to heal all of the wounded and also prepare for the war as we move

south. Though our enemies had been quiet for a day or two, there was no doubt in my mind that they would be back

soon enough.

I slept very little, and I was exhausted. There was always someone in need of my assistance. Whether it was status

updates from the frontline or questions about strategy that needed to be considered and discussed with the other

leaders, it seemed everyone wanted a piece of my time.

I rarely had any time to talk to Ethan, though I did try to include him as much as possible with the strategy discussions

because he had a wealth of experience and knowledge to help us be successful.

Soren showed up in most of those discussions as well, but he usually had his own schedule. Whenever I asked about his

whereabouts, everyone always shrugged and said they weren't sure.

A couple of days went by before I began to realize that I literally hadn't laid eyes on him for a while.

That didn't seem right to me.

Had he gone off to do something without telling me? Or was there something more serious at play here?

“Which one? The bat-sh*t crazy one? Or the other bat-sh*t crazy one?” Georgia asked me back with a laugh. I let a chuckle slip from between my lips in an effort to be polite, but I didn’t think either of them were crazy.

Not

anymore, anyway. “Soren,” I told her. “I haven’t seen him in a while.”

“Oh, that one,” she said with a nod. “You know, now that you mention it, I haven’t seen him for a while either. What’s up?”

“I asked him to send a message to Damian a while back, and he said he would take care of it. I wanted to know if he had

heard anything,” I told her. Georgia’s admission had my brow knitted. “Do you remember when you saw him last?”

“Uh.yeah. It was kind of weird, actually,” Georgia said, leaning back against a tree trunk as she tapped her chin with her

finger. “Couple days ago, I was coming out of the woods when I saw the two of them talking for a few moments, and

Soren left, going off into the woods. I think that’s the last time I saw him.”

I thought about the discussion she was referring to. I had caught a glimpse of that myself, but I hadn't paid much attention.

I vaguely remembered Ethan lost his balance-he had been pushing himself too hard, but that was a topic for another day-then Soren caught him and kept him from falling over, but the two kept their distance afterward.

"So the last time you saw Soren, he was with Ethan?" I asked, trying to make sure I had that much right. "Yeah, that's right," she said. "And that was a couple of days ago."

I wondered whether the brothers had worked through their issues.

My mind went back to that fight i'd seen on the island... after so many things had occurred, they must have figured their problems out, right?

"Rosalie? Are you all right?" Georgia asked me. "You look a little pale."

"I'm fine," I told her, forcing a smile. I might have overused my blood lately. Sometimes I felt my head was in a fog and couldn't think straight. "Um, I'm sure he's around here somewhere. I'll go look."

“Or ask Ethan. And there he is!” she waved to someone behind me and whispered, “Please spend some time with him.

You have no idea how hard that b*stard makes us work when you’re not around! Pretty please, keep him away from us

for a few minutes so we can take a breather!”

“Georgia, if you have the time to chat here, you have the time to train.” Ethan’s voice echoed behind me.

Georgia gave me a “see, I told you look as she greeted the approaching Ethan. “Oh, hi brother. Rosalie has something to

ask you!” Then she winked at me. “Take as much time as you need, please!”

“Georgia, “I wasn’t sure what to say to Ethan yet, but she had already bid me goodbye and slunk off as fast as she could.

By the time I caught up with the situation, Ethan was already standing in front of me. “Hey,” Ethan said, greeting me with a bright smile. We hadn’t talked much in the last few days.

“Hey.” I said, Seeing his smile made me relaxed a bit. I felt I’d seen Ethan’s smile a lot more often lately, but then, I figured

anyone who had gone through death probably would see life in a different light. “Um, how have you felt these past

couple of days?”

“Getting there.” His answer was short as usual. We both paused for a moment. Ever since he woke up, although we saw each other often, most of the time we were with others, talking about work. I was actually appreciative about that because I still hadn’t figured out how to interact with him alone.

Right now we were allies, friends, and Rowan’s parents, and that might be more than enough for him. Or even for me..

“Don’t push yourself too hard,” I said, but then I felt it wasn’t appropriate for me to say so. He was an adult, and he knew what was best for himself. I really didn’t have a say on what he should or should not do. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to tell you what to do.”

“You’re fine.” He seemed to be in a good mood.

“Georgia said you have something to ask me?”

I had almost forgotten that I was looking for Soren. “Ah, yes. Do you happen to know where your brother is?”

I watched Ethan’s face fall a little and his bright smile faded slightly, but he quickly adjusted himself, and made it seem

not a big deal. “Uh-no. Why do you ask?”

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Maybe they hadn't worked out their problems yet; otherwise, why would Ethan be upset when I mentioned Soren? I thought that I'd better avoid the topic. After all, good moods were essential for recovery, and I could look for Soren myself.

I shook my head. "Nothing — just wondering. It's okay, I'll just go find him."

"Rosalie!" Ethan grabbed my wrist, and he asked, "Do you not trust me?"

I was taken aback a little and looked up at him. Ethan seemed upset and he said, "If you do, why didn't you tell me that

you had asked Soren to reach out to Damian?"

"You knew?"

He nodded. "Soren told me about it."

I sighed, "I just didn't want to burden you."

"It's not a burden, Rosalie. I can help too."

"So where is he then?"

"Listen, Rosalie," he started, but I had a feeling that I wouldn't like the news. "Soren had left to go to the islands to see

what could be done about Damian. He'll make sure that Damian won't help our enemies..."

"What did you say?!" My eyes widened. "Do you guys not know how dangerous it would be?!"

"Yes. I talked him through it couple of days ago."

Folding my arms beneath my chest, I narrowed my eyes.

“Rosalie?” he asked, his tone concerned.

The Ethan I knew was reckless, bold, and cruel when it came to battles and wars, not only to his enemies, but also to

himself. He’d designed a trap to lure Soren in, he had sneaked in to assassinate King Kal, and he had turned himself in as

bait to trick Behar.. there was nothing too crazy for him. With exhaustion from the past few days and the fear and anger coursing through my body, I could no longer control my

emotions. I desperately needed an outlet to pour out my rush of rage.

“Ethan, you knew how dangerous it was! Why did you send him? I know you guys don’t get along that well, but how

could you

allow your own brother to take such a risk?!”

Ethan was stunned and he murmured, “I didn’t...”

Then he smiled bitterly, shook his head and stopped defending himself. All he said was, “I’m sorry.”

His change of attitude struck me, and I realized that I might have jumped to the conclusion too fast.

As if someone dumped cold water on me, my head cooled down immediately. I swallowed hard and my heart sank. What

had I said? What had I done?

“Ethan tell me, was this your idea?”

He chuckled bitterly, and looked away. I could sense his pain as I heard him say, “It doesn’t matter. You’re right. I didn’t

stop him; it’s my fault.”

I couldn’t think anymore. Not at the moment, not with Ethan looking the way that he was. He didn’t need to say it, but I

already knew that Soren probably came up with the idea on his own and left voluntarily to execute his own plan.

I had accused Ethan for something he didn’t do...

My pulse was racing, and I was panicked. Would he be so upset that he would just leave me? I looked at him, and I

wanted to apologize as fast as I could.

“Ethan, ... I shouldn’t have accused you. I’m sorr-”

I didn’t even get the entire apology out of my mouth before he started waving his hands in front of me.

“It’s okay,” he said, but I could still see how my words had hurt him deeply. “I can’t blame you for thinking that way. If

anyone is to blame... I’d blame myself for doing things that lead you to the conclusion. No problem, Rosalie.”

He gave me a small smile, but his forced smile was like a knife, stabbing me in my heart. I couldn’t believe what I had

done!

How stupid I was! How could I ever think he was just a selfish monster after everything he'd done?!

My heart was pounding faster and faster, and I was afraid that he would turn around and walk away and disappear.

*It's no big deal," Ethan said, but I knew I had hurt him. I'd rather have him sound upset and confront me, but he didn't.

* Excuse me," he said, and those were the last words I wanted to hear at the moment, but I knew I had no right to ask him

to stay after what I had done just then.

He turned around to walk back over to where his true friends, Talon, Paul, and a few of the others, were congregated.

I took a deep breath and watched him go and I was getting colder and colder. I wanted to say more-a lot more-but I

didn't know how to start.

"Rosalie." I looked over and saw that Georgia had returned.

She tapped me on my shoulder. "You look even more pale now. You okay? Does Ethan know where Soren is?"

I didn't have the energy to explain to her, so I simply answered, "Yes, I know where Soren is. Georgia, I'm a bit dizzy and will have to lay down for a little bit."

She leaned over and gave me her arm to hold onto. “I’ll walk you to your tent. Oh, I wanted to let you know that Commander Landon and General Vandough said we can take off tomorrow. We’re ready.”

“Okay..” I told her, but my eyes were still on Ethan, who was off in the distance.

I realized that for a long time, I had accused him of treating me wrong; however, at the same time, what I had done to him may be even more hurtful.

I only wished that he would be able to find a way to forgive me, and maybe... allow me to make it up to him in the future.

The Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder novel series Chapter 198 is one of the best works of author Alice Knightsky.

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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 199

Chapter 199 Another Imposter

“Commander Landon, I want you over on the left side, and General Vandough, you’ll take the right.” Ethan pointed to the

map to indicate each wing's accurate location. And the center"

I stood up and interrupted him, "-I'll lead the center!"

Ethan didn't immediately reject my proposal, but I could see the disapproval in his eyes. We hadn't talked since last night,

but right then, both of us knew we had more important responsibilities to attend to.

Normally, Ethan would certainly be leading the attack.

The problem was that he hadn't fully recovered yet.

While the Moonlight Lily woke him from his coma, for some reason, Ethan seemed to have lost control of his own

physical strength. Sometimes he would break a tree as easy as snapping fingers, but sometimes he couldn't even

maintain his wolf.

Cerina and the elders were looking into the cause of it, but so far they hadn't found anything.

I reasoned with him, "I'll lead the center. For a few reasons. First, I'm the White Queen, and me being there could raise

morale. Second, Talon and Georgia will be with me, and you shouldn't have any concerns about my safety.

Third, it's

easier to communicate with the left and right wings if I'm there to use mindlink with Commander Landon and General

Vandough."

I watched him press his lips together, wanting to say something. When he spoke again, though, he didn't object to my proposal. Instead, he continued with the plan, making sure we had all of our troops spread out in the most effective manner possible, and then we went out to position the warriors.

Rather than waiting for the enemies to come to us, we moved out to meet them. This was the first battle after we decided to go on the offensive.

I stayed in my human form alongside Georgia at first, wanting to make sure every warrior on our side of the field could see me and hear me.

As the wolves howled, the two sides charged toward each other and wolves collided. This wasn't the first time the two armies fought, but it was my first time leading a fully bloomed battle.

Blood, fur, dirt, howls, and whimpers... everything started to mix together, all I could see was hundreds and thousands of unnecessary demise. However, it wasn't time for me to get sentimental.

When I saw a large female wolf attacking one of my already wounded warriors, I shifted and rushed over to help, hitting

her in the side and knocking her away from the male wolf that was struggling to his feet. The she-wolf turned back toward me, baring her teeth as she snarled. I wasn't as big as she was, but I knew I was stronger

When she came toward me, I stepped to the side and dodged her, spinning around to grab her by the back leg. I bit

down and yanked as hard as I could, ripping her muscle and tasting her blood in my mouth. She yelped and twirled her

head around, trying to get her teeth into me.

Using my front legs, I knocked her down and then leaped on top of her. With her squirming beneath me, trying to get

free, I held her in place with my paws and used my snout to force her to turn her head so that I could pierce my teeth

into her neck.

It wasn't easy, but I managed to make her tip her head out of the way, and then, as I was about to clamp down on her

neck, she whimpered.

In that split second, as she almost broke free, a knife cut through her throat and blood coated my white fur.

"Focus, Rosalie!" Georgia shouted at me. It's not the time to let down your guard."

I nodded my wolf head to her and ran to high ground to survey the field.

We were winning, that was for certain. I could see that we were driving the enemy back. It was quite clear to me that King

Kal's forces were much weaker now than they had been before the major attack when Ethan had tricked them into falling into that oily pit.

I did not see Behar or Madalynn; it appeared as if they weren't anywhere on the battlefield.

I didn't see King Kal either, but that wasn't unusual. He usually stayed in the very back of the forces and directed them.

Then our plan to converge and come together on the other side of the woods should work, and hopefully would trap

King Kal's men in between, making it difficult for them to get away.

I let Commander Landon and General Vandough continue to lead their sides in battle and stayed back, observing. If I saw

anything that concerned me, I would let them know via mindlink, but it was clear that the battle had proceeded as

planned, so I was content to let them do what they did best-command the troops in the field.

A few hours into the battle, I found a chance to shift back to human as I saw Georgia running from out of the woods

behind me and went over to meet her. "What are you doing here?" she asked me.

"I am just watching to make sure the battle is going as planned," I said. "We are definitely winning. I just sent in some

more forces on the right. Where have you been?"

"I headed back to check in with Ethan on something in the rear, back near the camp. But that's not what I meant."

I saw a large male wolf who was wreaking havoc on our lines. Using the mindlink, I told Jace, 'Get a few people to take that large gray wolf out. He's causing too much trouble.' 'Yes, my Queen,' he replied. 'I saw him and will make sure he is stopped.'

I saw Jace moving into place and returned my attention to Georgia. "What do you mean?" I asked her, seeing that she was still confused.

"I mean... I swear, when I was running back from talking to Ethan, I saw you walking toward the camp. I saw you off in the distance, heading toward Ethan." She looked bewildered.

"It must've just been someone who resembled me," I said, mulling that over.

She shook her head. “Really, Rosalie, how many women our age have white hair? And she was wearing the same style of clothes that you usually do.”

I had a bad feeling. “Were there other enemy forces near the spot where you saw her?” I asked.

Georgia nodded. “Yeah, a few, but not a lot. Ethan was aware that they were heading that way. They were coming in from the west.”

I stared at her for a moment. This wasn’t the first time someone looked just like me from a distance.

“What if...” I mumbled.

“Let me try mindlink,” Georgia said, tapping her chin with her finger. “And what if-what?”

I didn’t even want to say out loud what I was thinking, but I had to tell her so that she could convince me I was being ridiculous.

“What if it’s a trap?” I rushed through what I wanted to say. “Georgia, don’t you remember how Madalynn fooled

everyone into thinking I was dead? She had a woman dress up like me and then made her fall over that cliff, right?”

I was hoping she was going to laugh and tell me I was stupid, but she didn’t. Instead, her eyes widened, and she said,

“Have you seen Madalynn on the field today?”

“No, I haven’t.” My heart leaped up into my throat.

“Have you gotten in touch with Ethan yet?”

She looked up at me, and her eyes filled with shock and horror. “No, he’s not answering the mindlink.”

Taking a deep breath, I said, “We need to get back there-now! Before it’s too late!”

“Don’t worry, Rosalie,” Georgia told me as we rushed back toward the camp. “My brother isn’t stupid enough to fall for

Madalynn’s tricks. He’ll know that it’s not you.”

I wanted to be as positive as Georgia, but I couldn’t because Ethan didn’t answer the mindlink. That meant he was either

unconscious or too far away. But we were in the middle of the battle, under normal circumstances, so neither should

happen.

*Commander Landon, please work with General Vandough to wrap up the battle. I have an emergency!’

I mindlinked

Commander Landon, and then said to Georgia,

“Georgia, let Talon know where we’re going. I’ll shift so I can smell

better.”

Georgia picked up my clothes and jumped on my back, letting our noses carry us to a place deep in the woods.

Ethan was no longer in the tent he was supposed to be in, and I heard Georgia curse under her breath.

We ran into the woods deeper. Thank the Goddess that it didn't take long for us to locate where he was.

The place was a bit off into the woods from our camp, and I could see Ethan was chained up, and several of his wolves

were wounded and surrounded by a small group of Kal's soldiers, along with Madalynn in her human form. It looked like we were presently outnumbered. I used the mindlink to call back to camp for backup, for we would need it soon.

In front of her was a cage, the door hanging open, and a woman with white hair who looked so much like me was standing next to her.

"Ethan, for your precious breeder Rosalie, you really are willing to take any risk, huh? What did she do to you? F*cking you so well that you lost your godd*mn mind?"

Madalynn sneered.

Ethan was also in his human form, wearing a small pair of shorts he'd obviously carried with him to shift so he could

unlock the cage for the woman he thought might be me with his hands.

"I'll make sure you regret it if your dirty mouth dares say her name one more time!" Ethan said coldly.

Madalynn spit on the ground, and provoked him by saying, "You're chained up, you b*stard! What can you do, huh?"

However, she didn't say my name again. She leaped into the air, shifting as she came back down, clearly on her way to attack Ethan.

Ethan's strength was still wavering ever since he had woken up, and it seemed that Ethan couldn't shift at the moment. It

was obvious that Madalynn had also realized it and she struck Ethan with her claws, leaving his bare chest with horrendous bloody wounds.

Madalynn pinned Ethan on the ground and her wolf mouth was about to bite into his shoulder when he punched her

wolf in the face. However, that also left more wounds on his body as Madalynn used her fangs and claws to fight back.

Fury filled me and I was heartbroken.

How dare Madalynn hurt him like that!

Georgia and I exchanged a look and moved forward.

Kal's warriors didn't see us until it was too late. Georgia crashed into

the back of a large male wolf using a knife, and I skirted between them.

His yelp drew Madalynn's attention. She was distracted for a second, and Ethan managed to get on his feet.

* Rosalie, don't come over! Dangerous!" he yelled as he ran toward me, trying to protect me from Madalynn's attack.

Madalynn saw him move and she shot up into the air, attempting to hit Ethan in the side. I felt rage rush through my

body. Who did she think she was?!

My paws left the ground and I went flying, knocking Madalynn away. She rolled across the ground, hitting so hard that I

heard her bones crack.

Ethan stood there for a few seconds, then he looked at me and murmured, "I forgot you were so strong..."

I turned to look at him and then went after Madalynn again, hoping to get to her before she could get up off of the

ground. But by the time I got there, she wasn't a wolf anymore.

She was a human now, a naked one, and she was sitting on the ground, her head bleeding, her body bruised and battered.

"You f*cking whore! It's all your fault!"

I looked at her defenseless naked body and realized that I couldn't bring myself to kill her, no matter how much she

disgusted me. "I would've been the next Luna Queen, but you ruined it! I finally found my mate, and you guys almost kill

him..." She was so upset that her eyes were filled with tears and she started to weep.

"Why is it always you?! You stupid, flithy, f*cking whore!!" she screamed and the battle quieted down around us as the

other wolves listened in. Some continued to fight, but I stopped in my tracks.

Ethan walked up next to me. His handsome face glared down and he ordered, "Shut up or you will die!"

Madalynn's laugh rang throughout the area around us.

"You b*stard!" she shouted at him, "You'll pay!" She climbed to

her feet,

and shaking a fist at him, she yelled viciously, "One day, you'll regret everything and you'll pay!"

Then she shifted back into her wolf form, turned around, and ran back into the woods.

I followed her but then heard Ethan shout behind me, "No! Wait, Rosalie!"

A moment later, I heard the howls and knew what was happening. Between the trees, rows of wolves appeared.

The Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder novel series of Alice Knightsky has updated the latest chapter Chapter 199. At

Chapter 199, the male and female characters are still at the peak of their problems. The series Sold as the Alpha King's

Breeder Alice Knightsky Chapter 199 is a very good novel, attracting readers. In particular

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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 200

Chapter 200: Who's Lying Now?

I saw Behar was at the front of the incoming wolves and Madalynn ran straight toward him. She must have told them that

we'd got reinforcements, so they'd sent theirs in, too.

A group of Behar's wolves started to move in our direction, and we were outnumbered again.

Rosalie was after Madalynn, and I knew I needed to stop her right away.

"Rosalie, come back!" I shouted again, and tried to persuade her not to run into the enemies' ambush.

"Madalynn was

lucky this time, but they'd be back! We'll get them next time!"

That time, she seemed to finally hear my words and she turned around to look at me.

Her eyes fell on me, and I could tell she was staring at my ugly wounds all over my upper body. Her gaze was gentle, and

I could tell she was worried.

Was she worried about me, or worried about her son's father?

I covered myself with some clothes so that she would need to see those wounds. I hated how it felt. I hated that I was weak.

It should be my job to protect her, but here she was, fighting in my stead.

She walked over and gently bumped me with her front right shoulder. It was time for us to return before Behar and his

guys caught up to us. However, I wasn't able to shift. Rosalie's concerned wolf eyes focused on my face to see if I was okay.

"Don't worry, Rosalie," I said. "You're not going to be rid of me just yet. I'm just tired."

"Get on one of your wolves' back,' Georgia said to me through the mindlink. 'Unless you want Rosalie to give you a ride.'"

Not arguing with my little sister, whose tone conveyed that she was angry with me at the moment, I climbed onto the

back of one of my men, while Georgia hopped on Rosalie's.

The way back to camp was easy as our enemy also knew that it wasn't their best time to attack either, Without the immediate crisis chasing us, I couldn't help but admire how gorgeous Rosalie was. She was smaller than many she wolves, but so fast. And her brilliant white fur gleamed in the fading sun. Even though her fur was stained slightly by blood and dirt, I still couldn't find other words to describe her other than pure and innocent and beautiful.

However, bitterness spread within me.

After yesterday's conversation about Soren, she seemed to avoid me as much as possible. Though I didn't blame her for

what she said, it didn't mean that it didn't hurt.

I wished it was me who went to the islands to execute the tasks instead of Soren. That way, hopefully she wouldn't see

me as much of a monster.

And now, today, I'd fallen into the enemy's trap so stupidly, and she'd had to rush over to rescue me!

I didn't want to know what she was thinking about me right then-probably that I was just an arrogant,

heartless, stupid,

and weak *sshole. I sighed bitterly.

We approached the camp, and I thought I should say something to her. I wanted to be with her, even if it was under the

guise of just being friends.

But as we got close, a swarm of people came rushing at her. She had her responsibilities and priorities, and I knew I

wasn't either of them.

She turned and looked over her shoulder at me, as if asking whether I would be okay. I couldn't bring myself to be a

burden and I gave her a reassuring smile. "I'll be fine, don't worry. Go do your thing."

She hesitated for a moment then headed back to her tent. I figured she would shift and get changed there.

Georgia went in another direction and we followed.

Before I knew it, the wolf I was riding had deposited me at the tent

reserved for healing

"I'm fine!" I told her as I swung my leg down off of the warrior's back.

"Let them check you out!" Georgia said, narrowing her eyes at me.

Knowing now was not the time to argue with her and have her screaming at me, I went inside and took a cot, waiting for

the healers to have a chance to come and look at me.

They were all busy elsewhere, which was fine. I didn't need

anything but a few minutes of rest.

Seeing that I was just waiting, Georgia's eyes narrowed as she stopped next to my cot, her arms folded. "What the actual

h*ll, Ethan?"

I glared at her. "What are you talking about?"

"I cannot believe you are that stupid!" she barked. "Did you really think Rosalie could allow herself to get taken prisoner

by f*cking Madalynn? And did it not occur to you that, if that b*tch in the cage had been Rosalie, you would've felt the

mate bond to her?"

I wasn't in the mood to argue. In fact, I was just as upset as myself. Not because I'd chased after the imposter, but

because I had almost put Rosalie in danger.

I didn't say anything. Just then, one of the healers came over to check me out.

Georgia and I were both silent while the doctor patched up my cuts and gave me some pain medicine that I didn't really

want. I took it anyway before I returned my attention to my sister. :

"Ethan, please tell me you actually thought it through?"

Georgia's tone calmed down a bit.

I stared at her and slowly shook my head. "I wasn't going to take the chance, Georgia."

She waited patiently for me to say the rest. “I’d lost her way too many times in the past, and I couldn’t afford to lose her

ever again. If there was even a one percent chance that Rosalie needed rescuing, I’d go after her. With my luck, you never

know when the mate bond might fail you or other conditions could overshadow it.”

My sister stared at me. It was actually quite uncomfortable. Finally, she sighed. “Well, you sure are lucky that she came to

rescue your *ss, or Madalynn and Behar probably would’ve killed you!”

I didn’t know what to say.

She shook her head at me. “I’m dumbfounded,” she said, and I chuckled. Her eyes narrowed even more. “Idiot,” she muttered.

I couldn’t argue with that at the moment.

Georgia glared a bit longer before she was so fed up that she headed out of the tent.

I took a deep breath and considered taking a nap. I was exhausted. The wounds weren’t as bad as they appeared. I’d

bled, but for some reason, I did notice I was healing faster than before, but my insides felt like a giant jigsaw puzzle

someone was straining to put back into the right order, and they weren’t nearly finished yet.

A moment later, my mate bond kicked in, and I smelled the fragrance that always filled my lungs when Rosalie was

nearby. It brought a smile to my face. It was truly a blessing to just know she was around.

I wondered what she was busy with now.

But when she appeared in the opening of the tent, I felt my heart tighten. Was she here for me?

Then, she saw me. A smile came to her lips. She rushed between the doctors and around the cots.

“There you are,” she

said, stopping next to my cot. She was wearing a clean dress, her hair pulled back away from her elegant neck.

She was stunning.

She was like sunshine. As long as she was willing to talk to me, all I could feel was warmth, happiness, and content.

“Here I am,” I said, lifting both hands to present myself.

“Georgia said your wounds would need my attention right away. Here, drink this.” She handed me a cup of water as she

looked me over. I knew she had mixed her blood in.

After staring at her for a couple seconds, I peeled my gaze away and looked down at the cup in my hand. It was obvious

that Georgia told such a white lie in order to get her stupid brother an opportunity to be with Rosalie.

However, was I really worth it? I hurt Rosalie deeply before and now, I didn't even have the strength to protect her any more.

"I was feeling lightheaded before." Realizing that I'd been silent for too long, I knew I had to say something.

"But I'm better now, I think."

"Oh, good," she said. "I was worried."

I knew I probably shouldn't stare at her, however, the concern in her voice made me so hopeful that I couldn't help but look at her again.

Rosalie placed a hand over her heart. I saw her beautiful bright eyes, and I saw the sincere care in them.

Sincere care for a friend.

Both of us avoided yesterday's conversation and my stupid act today. I should feel grateful that we'd moved past those

and could interact like friends again.

However, why couldn't I be content?

*About me?" I wanted to hear her soft lips say that it was me that she was worried about.

Rosalie's cheeks turned a soft pink color as she looked down at the floor. "Well, you just never know." She cleared her

throat and looked back up at me. "Do you mind if I check you over?"

Though the doctor had done a thorough job, who was I to refuse the queen?

“Please, go ahead,” I told her.

She came over to me, slowly, cautiously, and like the way she would do to others that might need her help.

As she leaned

over me, checking my cuts and abrasions, I did my best to stay back out of her way, but whenever her hair brushed

against my cheek, I couldn't help but breathe her in.

Thoughts of leaning over and kissing her neck came to mind... I held back.

“I think you're okay,” she said, looking into my eyes.

“You scared me for a minute.”

“Sorry,” I told her. That blush was still about her cheeks. I licked my lips.

She reached down and patted my hand. “I think you'll recover,” she said with a teasing smile. But then, her hand froze on

top of mine, and her expression changed. Her eyebrows knit together, and her mouth turned down at the corners.

She dropped her eyes and saw the ring on my hand beneath her own as she pulled it away.

My ring. I had managed to recover it today. It was the same one I'd given to Madalynn-just to shut her up.

But Talon told me there'd been pictures of Madalynn wearing it, and Rosalie must've seen them at some point, because

the look on her face told me that the ring brought back bad memories for her.

I wanted to say something to comfort her, but I wasn't sure what to say. Some hurts are harder to take away than others,

and with all of the lies and deceit from our past circling around in her mind, what could possibly come out of my mouth

to ease her troubles?

"I, uh, need to go check on supplies," she said, her hands folded in front of her now. "There are other wounded who need to be taken care of. I heard that we took some prisoners hostage, too. Someone will need to check on them soon."

"It sounds like you're really busy." I nodded understandably, letting her off the hook. "You should go do that stuff. Do you need me to do anything?"

"Oh, uh, no," she started backing toward the door. "I'm good. You rest. Yeah, I'll just go check on Rowan. See you-later."

"See you soon," I said, wondering if she'd misunderstood me when I provided her with the opportunity to leave. Did she think I was saying I wanted her to leave? Because that wasn't the case at all.

Yet, looking down at the ring on my finger, I knew we couldn't avoid the unhappy moments from our past forever.

Sooner or later,
we would have to face them.

However, now wasn't the time.

For now, it was probably best this way.

Until I tried to figure out the right opportunity to tell her that I'd lied to her-again, at the Goddess's temple.

And this lie just might be the most painful one of all.

The Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Alice

Knightsky Chapter 200 series has been updated
with many new details. Parallel

to that personality trait is the mood of a person who
loves life, loves life, wants to escape from a dark
and tragic life

situation. In chapter Sold as the Alpha King's
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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder

Chapter 201

Chapter 201 King Kal Retreated

I left the hospital tent quickly, trying to keep the heat out of my face. Ethan had been so quick to dismiss me, telling me

to just go do what I needed to do, and I felt embarrassed for even being so concerned about him to begin with.

Especially when he was wearing the ring that he had given to Madalynn.

I knew he didn't ever have feelings for her, but it was still hard to swallow that he once planned to marry her.

It wasn't

fair, I got it, but my emotion didn't always agree with my logic.

I sighed and headed around the camp, doing the chores that I'd listed off to him, but also doing other ones as well.

My goal was to try to forget about Ethan for the time being and concentrate on other urgent things.

Now, I knew how he had felt when I used to dismiss him and ignore him when he was the Rogue King, and I was his

prisoner. Granted, the situation was different then, but still... being rejected hurt.

"Are you all right, my Queen?" one of the citizens who was helping in the supply closet asked me as we stacked supplies next to one another.

“I’m fine,” I reassured him, but it wasn’t true. My mind couldn’t stay off of Ethan. I just kept thinking about everything that had happened.

He took the risk to go after Madalynn because he thought I was in danger. I knew Ethan cared about me. He’d done a lot to help me and support me; he had even given his life for me. But I still wasn’t sure exactly how he felt about me.

Was it guilt? Was it because of Rowan? Or was it because of... maybe he did have feelings for me? But then... if that was the case, why had he been keeping his distance? I felt he interacted with me just like he interacted

with other people. When I was just in there with him, why did he dismiss me so quickly?

It was confusing, and it left me bewildered as I finished up in the supply tent and went back to the other medical tent to check on patients there.

As I walked over, I thought about the other dream I’d had, the one in the Moon Goddess’s temple.

“Have you ever loved me?”

His answer was, no, never.

Was it real?

If it was, should I continue to pursue him like a foolish girl?

If it was, I needed to stop that. I needed to stop embarrassing myself.

However, it was just so hard to stay away from him. Whenever we were together, he caused my heart to flutter like a schoolgirl in love.

But I wasn't a schoolgirl; I was a queen. And I couldn't afford to act foolishly. It could affect my people.

I was almost to the medical tent when a messenger caught up to me. He came rushing over, waving a paper in his hand.

"My Queen!" he shouted, and I paused mid stride to turn to face him.

"What is it?" I asked him.

He was out of breath from running, so he simply handed me the piece of paper.

"Your Majesty

For some reason, Kal's troops started moving away from us. More to confirm, but wanted to give you a heads-up.

Sincerely, Vandough."

I read over the letter twice before I told the messenger, "Thank you. Please let General Vandough know that it would be

best for him to send scouts out to tail the main force of King Kal's army so that we don't lose track of them." I wanted to

make sure and determine whether this was simply a repositioning or a feint that we needed to be prepared for.

“What was that?” Georgia asked, coming up behind me..

“A message from General Vandough that King Kal seems to be retreating,” I told her.

Georgia’s face broke into a wide grin. “That’s awesome!” she said. “I knew we’d get them on the run eventually. They’ve lost so many of his warriors in the past few weeks, he’s probably almost out of people to fight.”

“I don’t feel that Kal is a man to give up easily,” I said. Was it possible that Soren’s part of the plan was finally working? Could it be that Damian had finally attacked and had

drawn King Kal’s attention away from us?

I had no way of knowing at the moment. All I knew was that King Kal seemed to be departing, which meant I could

breathe a little easier-for the moment.

“Do you need help with anything? Georgia asked me.

“Oh, I was just going into the medical tent to check on the patients,” I told her.

With a nod, she said, “I’ll come with you,” and the two of us walked inside.

The moment the sick and injured saw me, their faces brightened, and some of them began to cheer. I felt a rush of heat

on my face.

I was still not used to so many people being so thrilled to see me, but it also made me proud of what I had accomplished and proud of my role.

As I went around to each of the injured soldiers and those who had gotten ill from the close quarters of camp life, I did my best to listen to them and attend to their needs. But my mind was elsewhere.

Not only did I continue to think about the situation with Ethan, but I was also curious about precisely why King Kal left.

If Damian was attacking, where was Soren? Was he safe? I had sent scouts to track him down as soon as I knew he was gone, and I was awaiting their reports.

I prayed to the Moon Goddess that all was well and that Soren would be back to us soon.

Over the next couple of days, many of our injured warriors recovered from their wounds. Ethan was one of them. He

never stayed in bed long

I smiled at him when I saw him, but I kept my distance.

I reminded myself I didn't need to look foolish if I could avoid it,

and Ethan had a way of making me seem like a silly girl.

Another two days went by, I received the confirmation that King Kal had indeed retreated. Meanwhile, I saw a familiar

face appear in the woods near camp.

It was one of my scouts, returning with word about Soren. "Did you catch up with him?" I asked, my breath catching in my throat.

"Yes," he said with a nod. "We did catch up with him, not long after we left. After that, Damian attacked King Kal's forces

in the back of his lines, causing chaos all through King Kal's camp. They continue to battle back and forth, but it's clear

that Damian is

sneaky and can show up, attack, and disappear quickly-like a ghost."

I nodded, glad that Damian had come up with an effective strategy. "And what about Soren?" I asked him, wishing he

would have led with an update about my friend. While I was glad to hear the news about King Kal, I was more eager to

know how Soren was.

The scout swallowed hard, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down a moment before he slowly shook his head.

I felt all of the blood run out of my face. It didn't seem like good news, and I was terrified that he was about to tell me

that the worst had happened to Soren.

"What is it?" I asked, my voice breaking with the question.

"Soren

went missing after that," he said. "We've looked everywhere for him, trying to make contact with him again. But we

sorry, Your Majesty. We're

haven't been able to. I came back to report it while the other scout stayed behind, still searching. I'm not sure what

happened."

I took a few deep breaths, reminding myself that Soren had disappeared a time or two before and had always reemerged.

I had to believe he was out there somewhere, that he was okay. "Keep looking for him," I told the scout.

"Yes, Your Majesty," he said. He bowed and disappeared back into the woods, and I took a few deep breaths.

The Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 201 novel series by author Alice Knightsky has updated the latest chapter.

Here, author Alice Knightsky has focused on the main character of the novel Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder so that

readers can better understand the male and female feelings in the content Chapter 201. Will the male and female leads at

Chapter 201 Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder

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Chapter 202 Hold Tight

"Ethan," I said as I walked into his tent.

He was sitting on his makeshift desk, looking at the reports and making marks on a map. It had been a few days since we'd talked about anything substantial.

"Rosalie? Is everything okay?" he asked, hopping up with a worried look on his face.

"I'm okay, but I have some news and I figured you should know."

He put aside what he was doing, paused for a moment, and asked tentatively, "You've got news from Soren?"

It was as if he could read my mind. I sighed, "Yes and no, that's why I wanted to talk to you. My scouts caught up with him, and

we confirmed that it was Damian causing chaos in Kal's ranks."

He smiled and commented, "That's good news. His plan worked. Brilliant!"

I was a bit surprised. It wasn't often to hear Ethan admit someone else had come up with a brilliant plan. It was nice to hear him

pay Soren a compliment.

I nodded. "However, we lost contact with Soren afterward."

His smile faded and was replaced with a frown.

"The scout couldn't get in touch with him and I'm really worried..."

Deep down, I knew that there wasn't anything Ethan could do about it either, but I just thought I'd feel better sharing it with him.

Ethan guided me to sit down on his cot and crouched down with one knee kneeled in front of me, his voice was deep and

soothing. "I'm worried about him too, but let's have faith in him. I used to underestimate Soren, but he had proven me wrong. I

believe he's got everything planned out and he is capable of protecting himself."

I nodded, but I was still unsettled.

Ethan tentatively reached out to hold my hand. Seeing that I didn't pull it away, he patted it gently and added,

"Besides, no news is good news."

I looked into his eyes, and I could tell he said all that not because he was heartless, but because he truly believed in Soren.

There was tenderness in his once-icy eyes, and I found myself lost in that pair of intense blue orbs.

Ethan had changed.

So had many of us.

When I felt my heart start to speed up under his gaze, I looked away. To cover my nervousness, I said, "You're right. I'm sure

Soren is going to be fine."

He pulled up a smile, and agreed, "Exactly! Let's focus on something we can control. Soren created an excellent opportunity for us, so let's not disappoint him. Now that Kal has retreated, there isn't a better time for us to chase him down and end this war once and for all."

His positive attitude cheered me up. I pushed aside my worries and focused back on our action plan. "Ethan, as for strategy and implementation, what we've done has been working well. Do you think we continue with you designing strategies and me leading the attacks, now that I am more experienced at rallying the troops?"

"You're not more experienced at rallying the troops." Ethan shook his head, a serious expression on his handsome face.

My eyebrows arched. Here I was thinking he was good at paying compliments and he had just denied my progress... I stared at him for a moment, not sure what to say.

"You're amazing at rallying the troops." A crooked grin pulled up one corner of his mouth.

I dropped my eyes to the floor, feeling the blood rush to my face. I wanted to smack him in the arm for messing with me, but I didn't.

"Thanks," I muttered. He was laughing at his own joke, and I giggled, too.

I loved hearing him laugh. It was so rare.

"Anyway..." I continued, "Do you think that's a good idea?"

"Yes, I do," he said with a nod. "I think it's a fabulous plan. I can't wait for this war to be over."

"I'm sure everyone feels the same way," I agreed with him.

My thoughts went back to what the Seer, Gayla, had told me when she had come to meet with me, looking for Ethan, and told me

that so many citizens had been forced to take part in the fighting. It wasn't fair to them. We needed to do everything we could to

return everything to normal for everyone who lived in this war-torn land.

"Well, Your Majesty," he said, staring at me in a way that made my skin heat up, "please allow me to walk you through what I had in mind."

"Ethan, please stop teasing me," I requested, my face red.

He let out a lighthearted laugh, then led me to his desk.

The two of us made plans for what to do to finally defeat King Kal and our other enemies and drive them from the land. I took

what Damian was doing as the basis for our plan, and Ethan expanded upon it. He took the idea and ran with it, and within a few

hours, we had a solid plan.

Over the next few days, we put our plans into place. Ethan chose the teams and explained his strategy to them while I stood beside

him and got our troops rallied up so that they knew exactly how important all of it was. By the time I finished with my rousing

speeches, the warriors were ready to hunt King Kal's troops down and rip out their throats.

I stayed in the back, cheering them on, but I watched as our warriors burst through Kal's lines and attacked. He had no idea we

were there since we used the scent hiding tricks Soren had brought to our forces, and by the time we struck, they were scrambling

to fight back.

Some of them didn't even have a chance to shift.

We struck in the middle of the night when they were sleeping or early in the morning when they were just getting up.

Then, just as they began to recover from the surprise, Ethan gave the signal for our warriors to fall back. They disappeared into

the trees, sometimes in prefabricated hiding spots, if King Kal was even strong enough to come after us at all.

Sometimes he did;

other times, he stayed back, licking his wounds.

We always inflicted more casualties than we suffered, and if someone was injured, I was able to help.

The only concern I had was that we were still outnumbered. Would our limited troops be able to sustain such a long journey to

Mirage, even though we seemed to be making good progress?

"Your Majesty!" General Vandough walked in, his tone rushed.

I frowned, thinking we might be in some sort of trouble.

"A large group of wolves approached us!"

My heart sank.

Ethan asked, "Kal's reinforcements?"

General Vandough paused, and then broke into a smile.

"No, not at all! Actually, quite the opposite. Those are the nearby packs

that volunteered to be our allies! After we sent word that we are the White Queen's army, their Alphas sent messengers saying

they're willing to fight alongside us!"

I exchanged a pleasantly surprised look with Ethan.

Everything went even better than we had originally planned. We thought that as long as the packs along the way allowed us to

pass without a fight, we would be able to conserve our energy to focus on Kal.

Now with new warriors joining us, it would make our final goal so much easier to achieve!

"Great news!" I exclaimed. "General Vandough, please express my gratitude to them and arrange a meeting with those Alphas!

We'll figure out the most effective way to integrate their warriors into our troops!"

The night ended with everyone leaving my tent in great spirits. Only Ethan stayed behind.

I finally felt like there was hope in our immediate future that this war would be over soon, and that our baby could finally live the

peaceful life he, and all children, deserved.

"Want some more good news?" Ethan asked, after everyone was out of sight.

"Of course! Good news is always welcome." I smiled.

"I think my strength is starting to stabilize."

I couldn't hide my excitement. "Really? That's wonderful!" It was a great day with all good news. Ethan and I couldn't help but smile at one another, then I heard Rowan's cries from outside of my tent.

Seraphine walked in with our boy in her arms and I hopped up to go get Rowan.

"I'm so sorry, Your Majesty," she said, looking at me with apologetic eyes. "I'm afraid he's not feeling too well.

Perhaps he's teething? He wants you."

"Mama, mama," Rowan said, reaching for me.

I took him from her and sat back down to feed him. He was a little warm. I mixed some of my blood with his milk, knowing that would help.

Seraphine left, and I rocked him back and forth. "It's okay, Rowan," I said. "Sweet boy." I patted his back and kissed his little

head before looking up to see Ethan's eyes on us. I smiled up at him. "Everything okay?" I asked him.

Ethan nodded. "You, uh, still call him Rowan? With an A?" I froze for a second, then I felt my face flush. I remembered the conversation he was talking about.

I'd been so mad at Ethan that I'd screamed some awful things at him. That was when he was still the Rogue King, and I was trying to stall him so he wouldn't go after Seraphine and Soren as they took Rowan to safety.

I'd said I'd spell it with an E.

This must have been bothering him for a while.

"Yeah," I said, looking away from him. Rowan fell asleep, so I fixed my shirt and moved him to my shoulder. "You're still his

father, and I'm still his mother. Just because we fought..."

I paused, watching his face. He raised his eyebrows, listening carefully.

"Just because we're not married, that doesn't mean he shouldn't carry both of our names."

Ethan's smile widened, and he nodded at me.

"You want to hold him?" I asked Ethan.

"Me? Oh, no. He's asleep. I'm worried that I'd wake him."

I realized how little time Ethan had spent with Rowan, especially when he was himself, not the Rogue King.

"That's okay," I said. "If he wakes up, you can just rock him a little, and he'll go back to sleep."

"I think he wants you," Ethan said, still looking a bit afraid to bother the boy.

"Well, I'm not going anywhere," I reminded him.

I could tell Ethan really did want to hold him, so I continued to give him an encouraging smile until he came over and sat next to

me. I handed the baby over to him, and he took him, placing him on his shoulder, just as I had been holding him.

Ethan had held his son a few times before, but never when he was already asleep. Rowan woke up a bit and fussed.

“Pat his back,” I whispered.

Ethan did as I suggested, and within a few moments, Rowan settled down, falling back asleep. Ethan relaxed and held him close, rubbing his back gently. I saw how sweetly he was looking at his son, and it brought tears to my eyes.

“Are you all right?” Ethan asked, his forehead crinkling in concern.

I nodded. “Yes, I'm fine. I'm just... glad to see him in your arms, that's all.”

Ethan reached over and patted my arm, his hand slipping down to my fingers, where he gave my hand a gentle squeeze before he let it go.

I couldn't help but wonder—if Ethan could find a way to take Rowan back into his arms, could he, someday, take me back into his arms as well?

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Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder

Chapter 203

Chapter 203 In Love with Rosalie

“Your Majesty, more small packs came to pledge their allegiance to you!” Commander Landon reported with a smile.

“Now the High Priestess won’t worry about us being the invaders anymore!”

“So true,” Jace commented as well. “There are also rogue groups joining us too, thanks to Alpha Ethan’s intimidating reputation. They knew better than to fight with the former Rogue King!”

I smiled and nodded. It was indeed great news. If this continued, we could expect minimum disruption to the citizens’

lives while achieving our goal of taking over Mirage. Meanwhile, we continue to proactively push Kal’s line south, out of our territory.

Ethan and I didn’t see much of each other while we were in attack mode, because he was leading the army and looking

over the data to see what was working and what we needed to improve upon now that his strength was more stable.

But I thought about him a lot. Seeing him hold our son and rock him back to sleep when the boy was fussy was a

permanent memory ingrained in my mind. I wanted to see if Ethan had changed his mind at all about what he had said

about me when we were in the temple.

He’d said he never loved me, but I had seen evidence that that might not be true. I wanted to find out if there was a

chance we could actually be a couple and raise our son as a loving family.

Since I didn't get to see him very often, though, it made it more difficult for us to work on that.

I pushed my personal issue aside and focused back on the patrol. I took my team out to scout around and found that

everything was secure. I was just about to leave the area where we were patrolling when I heard some moaning in the

trees off of the side of the path we were walking on.

It sounded like a man in an extreme amount of pain.

Exchanging glances with the people with me, I said,

"We should check that out." We were in our human forms at the

moment since we were returning from our patrol.

"Be careful," Jace stopped me. "It could be a trap."

He had a good point, so I asked him and a couple of the other bigger warriors to go ahead and shift. That way, they

would be ready to fight if it was King Kal trying to fool us. **

I walked carefully out into the woods toward the sound of moaning. A trail of blood led us to a man lying unconscious

beneath a tree, his side ripped open and his head bleeding as well.

*Who is he?" I asked, wondering if he was one of ours or one of King Kal's. His clothes were mostly torn, barely covering him, so there was no way to tell by the way he was dressed.

'That looks like Alpha Dallas's son, Alex,' Jace said, using the mindlink.

'Alpha Dallas? Isn't he one of the rogue leaders?' I asked. I couldn't keep track of all of the new people, though I tried to. I

knew it was important to know everyone who was fighting for us.

'That's right,' Jace said. "He's one of those who joined us from the western part of our territory.'

Alpha Dallas was a gruff older man who reminded me a lot of Ethan when he was the Rogue King. I wondered if his son

had a similar disposition.

At the moment, it didn't matter, though, because he needed my help. "Who has the medical bag?" I asked.

We always

brought one with us in case we found someone who was wounded.

One of the women who was still in her human form brought it over. She opened it up, and together, the two of us

bandaged Alex up and fed him some medicines mixed with my blood.

Alex began to look better. His face had been so pale when I first started to help him that it made me nervous. But now...

he was starting to regain his color.

"There we go," I said, sitting back to give him a few moments. I expected him to wake up soon enough. The others continued to keep watch, leaving Alex and me together, alone, for a few moments.

I noticed he was a good looking young man. I thought he probably hadn't had his wolf that long, judging by how

youthful his face looked. He had blond hair and light eyebrows.

In a way, he was the exact opposite of Ethan with his dark hair and bushy eyebrows that always seemed to be narrowed

in anger or consternation.

When Alex opened his eyes, he blinked several times, looking at me. His eyes were a light green, and they were very

pretty.

"Are you okay?" I asked him.

"My Queen!" he exclaimed, attempting to sit up. "It's you!"

"It's me," I said, feeling my cheeks flame. "And you're... Alex? Is that right?"

"Yes, that's my name," he said as I helped him sit up.

"You

saved me!"

“Well, you needed some help, so we stopped to make sure you were okay,” I said, trying to keep my tone nonchalant.

Alex took hold of my hand and lifted it to his lips. “My Queen! It’s my honor to finally meet you! Your kind and merciful

reputation has been known throughout the continent,” he said, kissing the back of my hand, “and I pledge my undying

devotion to you, beautiful Queen Rosalie. You saved my life. From now on, my heart, and my life, belong to you.”

I stared at him, not sure what was happening. After a moment, I glanced around, wondering if I’d somehow managed to

walk into a fairy tale. “Uh... thanks. That’s about all I could say.

“I will speak to my father, Alpha Dallas, and make sure he understands the seriousness of this situation so that our rogue

pack will forever be united with yours.”

“That’s... great,” I told him, trying not to laugh. He was clearly quite serious and devoted with his sentiments.

But I

thought it was all a bit odd. “If you’re a rogue, how come your eyes aren’t red?” I asked him.

“Only my father has lost his soul,” he explained. “Most of our pack is made up of members of our former pack, and we

have simply had to fight for our lives because of the war situation. My father wanted great power, so he traded his soul to become a Rogue Alpha. But he has forbidden us to do so. Now, I give my soul to you, my Queen.” He dipped his head and kissed my hand again.

I pulled it back. “I appreciate your allegiance.” I didn’t know what else to say, but his story reminded me a lot of Otto’s.

“We’re going back to camp now. Do you think you’re strong enough to come with us?”

“I will follow you to the ends of the earth, my Queen.”

With that, he pushed himself up off of the ground, and I got up, too. He offered me his hand, but I was good. We walked back to camp, and Alex stayed near me the whole time. He spoke so highly of me which made me a bit embarrassed.

However, the more I spoke with him, the more I started to like him. Not in the same way that he liked me, clearly, but I

began to think of him like a little brother.

It was pretty clear to everyone, though, that Alex was infatuated with me.

For the next few days, he followed me around camp, offering to help me at every turn. It was sort of like having a puppy

at my heels. It was quite helpful for him to jump in and lend a hand to me when I needed it, like fetching medical

equipment, getting water for thirty patients, and even helping prepare food and other necessities.

He also spoke to his father, and Alpha Dallas began to treat everyone more kindly, since we'd saved his son.

He was still a

Rogue, but at least we no longer had to fear that he might go crazy and turn against us.

Ethan was away during this time. I couldn't help but wonder what Ethan would think of Alex when he returned to camp.

Would he be jealous, or would he be happy I was occupied with another man, even if I didn't reciprocate

Alex's romantic

feelings?

"Queen Rosalie?" Alex said to me the afternoon before Ethan was set to return. "As I express my undying love for you, I

must ask, will you reconsider becoming my one and only love?"

I choked on the water I was drinking. He immediately came over to pat my back.

After a while, I finally managed to breathe properly again. "I'm sorry, Alex. I just don't feel the same way about you.

Besides, someday, you're bound to meet your fated mate, and then you'll know true love."

He shook his head. "I swear off all other loves and leave my heart only for you."

I straightened my face. "I've told you before, Alex, I like you as a friend. That's it."

"Well... I shall not give up!" Alex declared, his head held high. "I will be back soon with a gift for you, my beautiful queen, one you will not be able to resist!"

"Okay then. Be careful!" I called after him. Normally, when he said things like that, he came back with flowers or something to eat.

"What an energetic kid," I said to myself, holding back a smile.

"Kid? He's probably the same age as you, Rosalie." Georgia came up behind me and asked, "Where's your boyfriend going now?"

I rolled my eyes at her. "He's not my boyfriend. And I have no idea."

"Well, it'll be interesting to see what Ethan thinks when he comes back tomorrow," she said. "I hope he doesn't pound Alex into the ground."

"I don't think he will," I told her.

Maybe Ethan would even be happy to see Alex was around. He might be even relieved that I was in love with Alex and would finally leave him alone.

I sighed silently and shook my head as I carried on with my own work when a deep and seemingly upset voice rang out

behind me. "I need to have a word with whoever's in charge of the security. I didn't know we assigned an underage as the Queen's guard!"

"Great timing, brother!" Georgia laughed.

Ethan had come back from his mission.

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder

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