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Chapter 21: Lock Down

**Rosalie's POV

A long sigh escaped my lips as I put down the second book I had finished on the soft surface of my comforter. Day two of Ethan's visitors being within the pack grounds, and I was getting bored being cooped up in my room.

I shook my head – who did I think I was?

Talon told me it was for my safety, but I knew he was just trying to be nice.

I was bought, and I only had one purpose for Alpha Ethan. Just because Talon tried his best to provide me privacy didn't mean that I was much different from a prisoner - I had no right to question what was arranged for me.

However, the more time I spent here, the more I tended to forget that.

I craved communication with someone other than my own thoughts. Of course, Vicky and Talon took turns checking on me, but I wanted more –

Yes, I was hopelessly missing Ethan.

them.

recognize the feeling.

His intoxicating scent, the gentle caress of his hands...

God, I was being ridiculous. My face turned red, and I rolled my eyes at my internal dilemma.

I could hear sounds of music from below; it seemed like the crowd was having fun.

I laid back upon my bed and stared at the ceiling above, unsure of what to do next.

I could hear young women's giggles and laughter through my open window. Was Ethan being entertained by other women? And would he smile at them? He probably wouldn't... but what if he would?

Who would associate Drogomor pack with the word 'fun?' At least, I wouldn't have believed that until I really had really gotten

I had never seen his smile, and I couldn't imagine that. What's more, the thought that other women could make him smile really upset me.

'What's wrong with you, Rosalie!' I berated myself. 'You're a simple breeder. Know your place!'

However, scolding myself didn't make me feel any better. In fact, it made me... jealous, to a point where I almost didn't

The sun had long before set, and I could see the glorious bright full moon above. Tonight they would shift and run in a group. It seemed to be something Ethan and his pack did every full moon. It showed such unity between them, and I was delighted by the chance to witness it from a distance as they took off in a mass of fur while the sounds of their howls filled the night sky.

the moon, thinking about Ethan.

I couldn't help the soft sound of a song that rose from me. The words softly left my lips as I looked out at the night. As I thought

"I wish I was out there..." I whispered softly to myself, wrapping the cashmere blanket around my arms tighter as I smiled up at

about everything that had transpired between him and me, the feelings that were growing inside me scared me to my core.

I wasn't upset by restricted freedom... Just lonely without him.

All of sudden, a sound from outside of the window drew my attention.

I slid from the bed and moved towards the open window. The room I was in was three stories up, but still, the noise startled me. I

stared down, trying to see what was there, my long hair slipping over my shoulders in long waves as I peered into the darkness.

What was it? Was there someone watching?

The fear started to settle over me when a small black cat darted from the space below me toward the corner of the building.

A sigh of relief and a small chuckle left my lips as I realized I didn't have anything to worry about.

"Goddess, kitty, you scared me," I said. "Run off before the big bad wolves smell you out."

What's wrong with me? So skittish that I was startled by something as sweet as a cat. Rosalie, you've gotta be braver than that!

Then my eyes widened as Ethan's dark and lust-filled gaze swept over me causing me to hold my breath.

blanket dropped to the ground.

Why was he here?

What was going on tonight?!

"Alpha." I lowered my head to greet him.

As I turned around and made my way towards my be, however, the door to my room suddenly opened.

Frozen to the spot, I watched him close the door behind him. I could hear my heart pounding louder and louder.

The smell of whiskey upon his breath told me he had been drinking, but even so, I had longed for this moment. For him to come and find me and ravish me like only he could do.

His steps were swift, and he closed the space between us quickly. Then his lips upon my neck caused me to moan softly as the

"Alpha..." I whispered as his hands pulled and tugged at the clothing upon my body.

He tossed me up on the bed, and then a squeal left my mouth as he dragged me to its edge and dipped his mouth to my core. My

"Ethan. Call me Ethan!" he commanded.

legs wrapped around his shoulders and my back arched in pleasure.

I didn't understand what had gotten into him, but his wild movements let me know that he wasn't going to let me go quietly tonight as I sated the ravenous hunger deep within him.

He slid deep inside me and hit me with an animalistic passion I had never experienced. As I left scratches down his back, some

deep enough to spill blood, he knotted me, and I called out "Ethan" as he came, stilling deep within me.

Both of us panted, out of breath, as he held me close.

Over and over he made me c*m with pleasure. Soft cries left me and filled the space within the half-closed canopy.

My mind was still in a mess, and I didn't understand his question.

"What are you doing to me?" he mumbled, his brows furrowing.

As the swelling went down from the knot he climbed over top of me and laid down beside me. His arms wrapped around my waist as I partially sat up against the headboard. He laid his head down upon my naked waist as he closed his eyes.

I looked down at him, finding it unbelievable. He was still here wrapped around me-drunk, of course, but still here.

As the heat started to fade, I recollected my thoughts. What had just happened...?

Did he... fall asleep...?!

I knew it must be the alcohol that made him wild tonight, and he had only come to take me until his physical needs were filled... but he had asked me to call him by name.

I looked at him and could not get over how handsome he was. With his eyes closed, he was no longer a fearsome Alpha, but just a charming man.

Did that mean that maybe, just maybe—he also desired me as a woman?

I had waited for him to come to me, and, after two days, he finally did.

A wave of mixed emotions rushed through me. He was my master, he ruined my future, but in some ways, he also saved me. His thick eyelashes casted a shadow under his eyes, and his well-defined jawline paired with his perfect nose and lips to make

him as graceful as a prince. However, even in his sleep, there was still a crease between his brows.

Was he bothered by something?

Nevertheless, I couldn't help but gently massage his temples, hoping to provide some relief for whatever that may be bothering

I so wished I could help him in any way. I knew it was a silly thought—why would he need help from someone like me?

Um... his hair was surprisingly soft.

It didn't take long until I heard a deep grunt fill the small space between us. He slowly began to move, and then looked around

He hesitated for a moment, as if he was trying to remember what had happened.

I pulled up the blanket to cover my bare body.

It was as if I could hear my heart shatter into pieces.

him.

Then he quickly pulled away from me with a sneer upon his face as he picked up his pants and slipped them on.

"Alpha... I'm sorry..." I apologized softly. I wasn't sure whether it was acceptable for me to touch him while he was asleep.

with a confused look upon his face. Then his eyes slowly rose up to meet my own.

He spun around to look at me with the irritated look on his face. Slowly, his eyes flickered up and down my body before he turned and stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

How foolish had I been to think that I might mean something different to him?

He was never going to love or care about me, and the more I kept pretending that wasn't true, the more I was setting myself up for disappointment.

I was wrong. I was lying to myself. It was all my illusion. I was still nothing but a job to him— a task to be completed.

I was hopelessly wishing things would change, but I knew they were never going to.