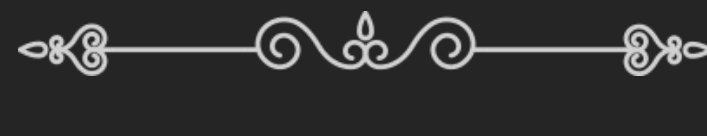


Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 210



Chapter 210 – Tohark Or Not To Mark? That's The Question

**Ethan's POV

Rosalie looked so beautiful beneath me, and she felt so good. I wanted to fill her with my seed and make another baby with this amazing woman that I loved so much, but even as we made love, in the back of my mind, I was a bit *worried* about other things....

I wanted to be with her for the rest of my life, but I was also very much aware of the fact that I was not the one in charge of this relationship anymore. Rosalie was her own independent woman now, and she could decide she didn't need or want me at any time.

As Rosalie cried out, I felt my body grow rigid. I grunted a few times and then jerked into her. Her arms held me tightly in place until my muscles finally relaxed, and then I rolled off of her, lying down on my back and pulling her against my chest

It took me a moment to catch my breath, but then I leaned over and kissed the top of her head.

"Thank you, Rosalie," I whispered, running my hand through her hair.

"Thank me... for what?" she asked, a bit of a chuckle in the question,

"For... being with me," I replied. "For letting me love you."

Her smile was wider. "Ethan, I thank Moon Goddess every day for making me the luckiest woman in the world."

Her bright eyes were on me, and I saw my own clear reflections in them. It felt so good to know I was the only one she was seeing in her eyes. Hopefully, the only one in her heart too.

She keenly sensed my uncertainty and was immediately concerned. "Ethan, do you have something to say?"

Feeling awkward and unsure of how I could tell her what I was trying to say, I replied, "I just want you to know that! appreciate you. And...."

"And what?"

"And... I just, I'm happy I get to be with you. That's all."

Rosalie stared at me for a moment, her eyes twinkling in the moonlight streaming in through our bedroom window. "Ethan, we are a couple. Nothing will change that."

It was nice to hear her say that. Still, I wasn't sure. "I've just always thought... what if...." | stopped speaking and shook **my head**

"What if what?" she probed.

Taking a deep breath, I continued. "What if you never quite get over the way that things were between us before you realized who you were, or while I was a rogue, or... what if you have been upset at me for marking you against your will?"

"Marking me against my will?" Rosalie's tone was calm and gentle, and she wasn't chuckling at me now. "Ethan, you did that to save my life. I could never hold that against you."

I smiled and stroked her cheek. "I didn't know... thank you for telling me that."

"Ethan? You are acting... out of sorts," she said. "Could you share with me what you're worried about, please?"

I sighed heavily and decided that it had to be done. "If you're not upset with me for that... I have to wonder, Rosalie. why haven't you marked me yet?"

She didn't speak, so I elaborated. "I mean, if you would go ahead and do that, we would be inseparable. You could officially be my Luna. And... we would have the mindlink capabilities."

Rosalie smiled sweetly and wiggled herself closer to me. She leaned her head against my chest and replied, "Ethan!

Chapter 10 – To Marko No To Mark? That is The Question

don't need the mindlink to know what you're thinking I know you well enough by now that I can tell what you're thinking without you even opening your mouth."

I figured she had a point

"That's true, but you know I can't always read your mind. I just think it would be better that way It just seems like marking me would be the best thing to do for our mate bond. So what do you think?"

There had poured my heart out to her. I had to wait to see what she would say

I knew I sounded a bit desperate and needy, but I had been without Rosalie for long enough to last me two lifetimes, and I didn't ever want to experience that again.

However, the soft and sweet woman in my arms didn't respond.

I looked down and noticed that her eyes were already closed. Her long, thick eyelashes cast a shadow under them, and her warm breathing was gentle and smooth.

She must be very tired. After all, she was a busy queen.

I adjusted myself to make her more comfortable. There wasn't much in the world that could make me happier than seeing her sleeping peacefully and comfortably in my arms. However, why was my heart still heavy?

i chuckled silently, laughing at myself for bothering her with such silly questions when she needed rest. Ethan Gray was never a sentimental man.

However, in the back of my mind, I couldn't help but worry, "What if Rosalie runs away from me again?"

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**Rosalie's POV

I closed my eyes and pretended I was asleep. He made sure that I was comfortable and gently kissed my hair.

I couldn't press down the curl at the corner of my lips. Luckily, he wouldn't be able to see my sneaking smile.

For the first time, I wasn't just the woman with no power. I was at least an equal. Sometimes, I wondered if he felt he needed me more than I felt I needed him, even though I knew it was impossible.

I hadn't marked him because I didn't feel the need to. I knew there wasn't anything that could separate us. But for some reason, Ethan didn't seem to feel as confident as me.

Maybe because he knew I was capable of protecting myself? Over the course of the last year or so, if there was one thing I'd learned, it was that I was capable of taking care of myself—and my son—on my own.

I didn't need a man to rely on, but I needed Ethan. Not for him to take care of me, but just to be with him, just to know that he **was there**.

I loved him, and I knew we were meant to be together. At least, we had been, before I begged the Moon Goddess to change it.

Now, he was just going to have to learn to trust me. For the first time, he was the clumsy one in our relationship. It was kind of cute to see him worried about me running away or getting jealous over other men once in a while

I really didn't need the mindlink to know what he was thinking, and I was just enjoying being with him, learning new things about him, and watching him really discover who I was. I wasn't going anywhere, but at least he wasn't taking me for granted.

Why did we need to formalize anything? Couldn't we just enjoy things the way they were?

I wiggled my body again and buried myself into his embrace.

Listening to his strong and rhythmic heartbeat, I finally let the darkness take over and trailed into dreamland.

A few days later, I was out in the training ground with Robert, Alex, and some other people, including a girl I'd met recently named Michelle who was a great fighter,

She also liked fashion, and I had a dress I wanted to show her. It was lunch hour, and I suggested to the group, "Why don't you guys just come into the castle and grab some lunch?"

Robert and Alex immediately exchanged a sharp glance before they looked back at me. "*We'd love to go with you, Queen Rosalie*, Robert said. "But we can't go into the castle"

Why?" I asked, contused

Folding her arms beneath her chest, Michelle asked me, "Hasn't Your Majesty heard about Alpha Ethan's *new decree*?"

I shook my head. "Excuse me?"

Robert filled me in. "Alpha Ethan announced yesterday that no single men are allowed to come into the castle unless it's an emergency. We can come into the courtyard for training purposes, but after that, we have to report back to our barracks. It's only after we find our mates that we'll be allowed to come back into the castle."

"What?!" | stared at them with my mouth hanging open for the longest time, not sure how to address that.

At first, I thought it was all a joke, but then Michelle murmured, "Your Majesty, I guess you really didn't know...."

I shook my head. "No... I had no idea."

Then all of a sudden, the three of them gasped, and then Alex and Robert exchanged another look with each other.

They immediately bowed and started backing away from me.

Robert said, "Your Majesty, I just remembered that Commander Landon asked me to work on the new recruits' training schedule."

Alex went, "Your Majesty, Beta Talon wants a status report from me about transporting the displaced civilians back to their hometown!"

The two of them started running away, while Michelle followed them.

"Wait for me!" She chased them and mumbled to herself, "Goddess! Jealous men are scary, *no matter* how good looking they are..."

i heard Robert say, "You're so right!"

But Alex fought back, "Who told you that? I'm jealous, I'm good looking, but I don't see that you're afraid of me..."

What just happened? I stood there speechless and finally turned around to try to locate the source of the terror,

And there it was— Ethan was looking down at me from the balcony of his office. As soon as our eyes met, he gave me a charming and innocent grin. I couldn't help but smile back and wave at him.

I had to disagree with the three younglings.

The good-looking, jealous man was not at all scary. He was just so incredibly cute.

Later that evening, as Seraphine and I got ready for dinner, she was combing out my hair for me, something she enjoyed doing, and to me, it was soothing, like when a mother combed out her daughter's hair, I imagined.

"Your Majesty, did you hear about what Alpha Ethan announced yesterday?" she asked as she took a piece of my hair and pinned it up.

I asked, "Do you mean the one that states that no he-wolves can come into the castle unless they have already found their mate?"

I saw her nodding in the mirror. She had a lopsided grin on her face. "Yes, that's exactly the one I'm talking about. It's quite a... unique decree."

"Yes, I heard about it today when I tried to bring a few of my friends into the castle for lunch, but I couldn't."

She cleared her throat and pulled up another section of hair, pinning that into place before she asked, "Did it happen to be Robert and Alex you wanted to bring inside to have lunch with you, dear?"

"Yes," I said, my eyebrows knitting together. "Along with Michelle. We were training together, and we are friends now."

Ever since Alex had overheard Ethan and me having sex before we even took the castle back, he hadn't had romantic feelings for me. At least, if he did, he hadn't said anything to me about it like he used to.

dered, "Ifurib it's illy, but

it want to underne Ethan's sutarty, Setaphine, *do you* have some

She chubertatulated me instead, "My Queen, I think the *question* is, *when are you going* to mark him and let him

I understood what she was saying If I wanted him to stop acting jealous, I needed to give him some security.

Well I hadn't decided what I was going to do yet. "When I'm ready, I guess," I answered with a grin.

She finished up my hair and turned to me "And when wall you be ready," she asked, like a mother asking her *mischievous daughter*

I looked at myself in the mirror and couldn't help it when a wide smile settled upon my face

"I don't know. Maybe tonight or maybe the day we die."