

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 213



Chapter 213: The Night Everything Changed

Four years flew by. This trip home was the first since I'd left the pack at thirteen years old,

Even when I was in a secluded school, I kept hearing news about the Alpha of the Drogomor pack, about his undefeatable reputation and his ruthless cruelty.

Certain questions that I'd wanted answers for, though, were no longer important to me. Because I finally grew to understand what Talon meant by, "Ethan needs to do something that had to be done," and, "He loves you, and he would never do anything to intentionally hurt you."

I'd moved on from the past, and now I just wanted to get home.

I looked out the window as the car pulled through the gates of the pack house. Nothing had really changed much.

As the car stopped, the chauffeur opened the door and I stepped out onto the pavement. My eyes scanned the house and surrounding grounds as the front door opened, revealing my brother's stern gaze.

I was quite surprised that he was waiting for me, as I had heard from Vicky that he was supposed to be on a patrol trip. I sighed silently. My big brother wasn't as heartless as the rumors said after all. He was here waiting for his little sister to come home.

That alone made this trip so worthwhile. Although I wondered... did that mean that Talon had gone in his stead? Would I be able to see Talon this time?

"Hello, brother." I said sweetly as I stepped forward. "It's been too long."

He nodded. "How's school?"

He made it sound like I had just left to go to school in the morning, and now I'd just gotten home at the end of the school day. It was as if I hadn't left here for years at all.

I smiled. "I learned a lot."

"Good," he said. "Tell me more about it." He took over my suitcase from the driver and we walked back to the house side by side.

"You're sure you want to know?" I tilted my head to look at him.

He looked back at me, confused.

I laughed. "Which part do you want to know first, the good things I learned, or the bad things?"

Obviously, he hadn't expected me to speak to him like that, and he frowned.

"I'm joking, brother!" I threw my arm around his neck. "Come on! Just be happy! I haven't been home for four years!

Smile, okay?"

He paused for a moment, then finally let out a chuckle. "Georgia, you've changed."

"For the better, I hope."

Ethan raised an eyebrow. "Um... I don't know about that, yet."

I let out a loud laugh and looped my arm around his, trying to make the atmosphere lighter. "Have you seen my report cards?"

"Straight A's," he nodded, "Not bad."

My eyes widened and intentionally exaggerated my response. "Only not bad? Then what is really good by your definition?"

He didn't respond to me this time, but I could see the corner of his lips curled up. He was proud of me, even though he didn't say it

I gave myself a thumbs up inwardly. This was a great start toward getting what I wanted to accomplish

We went straight to his office

I looked around the immense pack house Other than the office, none of the other rooms showed any signs of ever being used. The whole house felt lifeless. I turned my gaze to follow Ethan

When would he go find his mate? Goddess knew that he needed her! But that wasn't the purpose of this trip

He sat me down on the couch in his office and he poured himself a glass of whiskey.

I sat with my spine perfectly straight, hands on my lap, just like a lady should... as I was instructed at school. Not that I cared about it, but I knew I needed to behave properly so that my brother would grant me my wish,

He took a sip of the alcohol and started, "Let's talk through the plan for you after you graduate next year."

I knew it! Of course he wouldn't just let me enjoy a week-long break. He was all about business, and business only.

The good thing was, I actually knew exactly what I wanted to do. With a perfect academic report card, I was sure that Ethan would support me as well.

"Yes, Ethan, about that, I actually have been thinking. I want to-" I started, but was interrupted.

"Mrs. Harper, the head of the Department of Trade talked to me a couple months ago, saying they had an intern program in Mirage every summer, only for the elite students..."

"But Ethan, I don't want to go to the Department of Trade."

"All right." He lifted his gaze and gave me another option. "Mr. Sanders, the Secretary of Public Relations...."

"Ethan!" I raised my hand and exclaimed, "I don't want to go to Mirage! I just want to come back here. I want to be a warrior!"

"Excuse me?"

"You heard it right. I want to be a warrior!"

He took a couple seconds to pause, so I told him my reasons. "Ethan, I can do this. You've seen my scorecard card. For all the combat skills, I got A+..."

He seemed to be listening, so I continued, "I was the best fighter in my-"

"No," he said firmly.

It made my eyes widen. "Why not?! Ethan!"

"Because it's too dangerous! Plus, you have perfect scores. You have unlimited potential."

"Stop treating me like a porcelain doll!" The bubbling feeling of anger coursed through me as I clenched my fists at my side. But I took a deep breath, calmed my tone, and tried to reason with him. "I've been training for years to be a good warrior and that's my dream!"

"Then change your dream."

"That's not fair!"

"It's not about fairness. You're too young to make that decision."

I was speechless for a moment. I couldn't believe that all the hard work I had put in over the years in order to gain his trust and approval was nothing to him. I looked at him as he said, "Also, you could be a Luna one day. You have that chance, and you need to be ready."

I felt fury and frustration building up inside me and I raised my voice at him. "I don't care about freaking Luna! I just want to be a warrior here so that I can fight for the pack!"

" said no!"

"It's my life and you're not my dad! You don't get a say in it!"

He stared at me and I could hear that his breathing was faster. But finally, he calmed himself enough and the words left his lips that concluded this conversation. "No means no, and that's final."

My eyes were wide open in disbelief. I couldn't digest what had happened, Ethan had just shut me down...like that

I was just like what he'd done to me four years ago. He didn't care about what I needed or what I wanted, just what he thought was the best I was still that little girl who couldn't take care of herself in his eyes.

But like he said, I'd changed. Did he really think he could just force me to do anything he wanted?

Ne, fucking no!

I wouldn't let this ruin my entire trip, and I wouldn't let anyone else decide my future for me. Not even Ethan. Even though I knew deep down that he did what he did because he had my best interests at heart, I could not just accept what was forced onto me.

No way!

However, I needed to be smart about this. Once I got to the capital next year, what could he do to stop me, really? So there was no need to win this argument. I just needed to make him lower his guard...

groaned and lowered my head, pretending that I agreed with his plan unwillingly. "Fine, whatever!" I muttered.

He seemed to be very pleased with my reaction and nodded, "Good! You've finally grown up."

I held myself back from rolling my eyes. Ethan, you just wait!

I pretended to be cooperative, and asked Ethan in a low voice, "Now can I go see Vicky and Talon?"

"Vicky is helping Estrella, but Talon isn't here right now. His trip was delayed due to recent border attacks, so he'll spend some time investigating them."

**Talon's POV

According to plan, we finished up everything this afternoon and would go back to the pack tomorrow morning. But I couldn't wait I told the rest of the team to stick with the plan while I started my return trip immediately.

Georgia would be leaving tomorrow early in the morning, and hopefully I would be able to make it in time to say goodbye to her.

I couldn't stop envisioning what our little peach had grown into. A pretty young lady, I figured, probably a bit taller than when she was a 13-year-old, but beyond that, it was hard for me to imagine.

I knew I had a smile on my wolf face just thinking about the little one who used to tap my face and called me Tally.

What I didn't expect, though, was that the closer I got to our border, the stronger I felt a pull.

It was as if a part of me that I didn't know even existed had been calling for me.

I frowned, thinking I'd need to catch up with Georgia before it was too late, but the pull was getting stronger by the second and I could no longer ignore it.

Luckily, the pull seemed to come from the same direction of my parents' house. Without thinking deeper, I sped up even more. There would be only one explanation for this. Only one bond that could be this powerful.

Realizing what might be happening, I tried to calm my panting. However, my wolf did not allow me to take a break until I identified the source of the most alluring scent of rose.

I finally arrived at my parents' house, and I knew for sure that the person I longed for was here. I didn't try to guess who might be the owner of the scent because my wolf was taking over, purely relying on his instinct for this mission,

I sniffed the house from room to room. There was no way to resist it, and all I could do was to frantically figure out the source of that pull, and make it mine.

But I was not able to find it. My wolf whimpered, driving me crazy, and I couldn't be more frustrated at myself that our mate was so close but I just wasn't able to find her!

seemed to have lost track of the scent, until I got to the vacant guest room-the one that used to be Georgia's room!

My eyes were wide open with a possibility sinking into my heart. Would she be my mate?

But my wolf didn't allow me to think. I followed the delicious scent out of the window and hopped on to the roof.

And there she was, laying casually on top of the roof, hands under her head. Her beautiful long hair circled around her and her forehead seemed more fair and smooth under the silver moonlight.

Her left leg was bent up, and she placed her right heel on her left knee. No matter how I looked at the posture, it was nothing lady-like, but it was just so adorable on her.

As the soft moonlight cast a sliver glow on her, my wolf trembled in excitement and desire for our mate.

The exhaustion from running non-stop for a day was completely wiped away, and it was as if I could take down an entire army for her.

I moved a couple of steps forward, and then she seemed to hear the noise I made and sat up. It was as if the time had slowed down, and every tiny movement she made caused my heart to pump faster.

When she turned around, I swore that the whole night was brightened by her smile. Her cheeks were rosy pink, and tears glistened in her eyes.

I saw the most gorgeous angel that the world had ever seen.

My Georgia, my mate!

The delicious scent of hers made me freeze in my tracks. I used the last little bit of my mind power to refrain myself from marking her and claiming her right there.

She was too young... and I had to wait.

"Talon!" she exclaimed. "I thought I'd missed you!!"