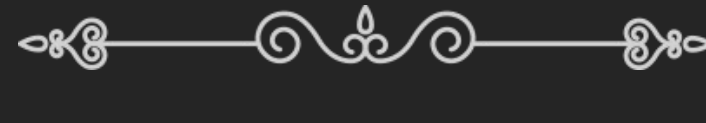


Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 214



Chapter 214: The Night Everything Changed

**Georgia's POV

It seemed like I'd just arrived home, but my vacation was already coming to an end. I'd be leaving *tomorrow morning*. I'd gotten together with almost all of my close friends in the pack, except for Talon.

I thought I'd be happy to see everyone. While it sucked that I would miss Talon this time, the trip would still be good. But at this moment, I finally knew clearly that it just wasn't the same.

Talon wasn't the same as others. Not to me.

Since it was the last night of my visit, I'd stayed at Vicky's parents' house just like a few years ago. Some of my buddies snuck in alcohol and we'd had a blast. Most of my friends were drunk, and I knew I wasn't that sober either.

Although I should have gone to bed by now, for some reason, I kept tossing and turning. Finally, I decided it was probably best for me to go out and get some fresh air.

I looked at the sky and saw a huge bright moon. It was calling for me to get closer.

I thought about it for a moment then decided to climb out of the window and get on the roof, just to lay there for a little while and finish the last little bit of my drink from the party. Maybe I would finally be able to sleep afterward.

The moon was absolutely stunning, and the gentle evening breeze felt great on my warm body. Due to the alcohol, my face was still burning. I'd seen many people tonight, but at this moment, all I could think about was Talon.

Growing up, he was like my brother but so much more. I knew he treated me as his little sister. What he would do for Vicky, he would do for me.

However, to me, he wasn't just a big brother.

During the years I was away from home, whenever I was upset or ran into problems, only one thought helped me make it through-be stronger, so that I wouldn't be a burden! Only I knew that when that thought came to mind, I thought of Talon's face.

I let out a long sigh and chugged down the remainder of the can.

I really missed him...

At that moment, I heard something land behind me gently. I turned my head to check out the source of the noise and realized that it was a massive brown wolf with green eyes.

My heart started beating fast and I couldn't help but smile.

I knew who he was.

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

I sat up while keeping my balance so that I wouldn't roll off the roof. Thankfully, the roof wasn't too steep.

The big wolf stood there for a moment without moving much, seemingly stunned to see me.

I must have sounded a little different from usual, more girly, I thought, but it didn't matter. I giggled. "Why *are* you looking at me like that? Can't you recognize me?"

Well, I knew I'd changed a bit. My height, my hair, my... curve. Would he view me differently?

He still didn't move much and just looked at me quietly.

Then I lowered my head and said, "You have no idea how much I missed you!"

Talon's wolf moved closer and nuzzled me. I giggled again and wrapped my arm around his neck. "Your wolf is gorgeous!"

Talon was strangely quiet tonight. I wished he would talk to me. I'd always loved his voice. Why didn't he let me through Chapter 218 The Night Evening Changed a

his mindenk? With his wolf form. it was a bit hard to communicate with him *otherwise*

But I told myself not to be greedy. Talon made it back, and it was all that mattered.

I'm going back to school tomorrow," I said, "Would you spend the rest of the night with me?"

His wolf head nodded.

"Then could you change back so we can talk?"

His wolf head nodded again but he didn't shift immediately.

I waited, and waited, and waited...

He still didn't shift.

I was confused. "Talon?"

Georgia, turn your head away from me for a moment.' His voice suddenly rang in my head and then I realized that... he needed to put on clothes once he shifted to man form.

He might need some...um, privacy.

I quickly looked away as my heart pounded loudly.

The thought of him being naked made my face burn. Luckily, thanks to the alcohol earlier, my face was already red. So hopefully, it wasn't so obvious that Talon noticed my embarrassment.

"You're almost done?" I asked after a while.

"Yes, I am."

Melodic. That was all I could think of to describe his voice. It was warm and gentle, just like him. He didn't have to act aggressive to be one of the most renowned warriors in the world.

I snapped my head around to look at him.

He was standing in the moonlight wearing only a pair of basketball shorts that hung loosely on his hips, giving glimpses of the 'V' line that crested his beautifully sculpted body.

My heart skipped a beat. He was *incredibly* hot! I'd seen some of the hot guys all the girls at school drooled over, but at this moment, I confirmed that those so-called eye candies were nothing compared to the Beta of Drogomor.

Then my gaze moved up, and as expected, it was met by his warm smile-the smile that I'd longed to see for so many years

He hadn't changed much, but he was certainly no longer that polite and protective next-door neighbor teenaged big brother type.

He had grown into a man. A gentle, attractive, mature man.

"Welcome home, Peach."

It was at that moment when my brain seemed to have short circuited and stopped working.

Maybe it was due to the alcohol, maybe due to many years of being away from home, or maybe, it was just that I'd missed him.

All I wanted was to dive into his arms.

I pulled myself to my feet and reached out to him, but my head spun and I lost my balance.

I fell backward, letting out a squeal. I'd forgotten that I was on the roof!

I was so done. I'd survived rogue attack and four long years of that f*cking boarding school, but now I would die from falling off the roof because I was happy and drunk... I wanted to scream at myself. Really, Georgia, really?!

But I didn't fall off the roof. Instead, a pair of powerful hands grabbed my wrists and pulled me forward. When I opened my eyes again, I noticed that my face had crushed into a solid wall of muscle-Talon's chest.

He was in a sitting position, and his arms secured around my upper body while I was kneeling between his legs, and my

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Sony almocioned not due to enbart arrant though Godriesa, he was hot

Het speechless on the spot, staring at me as if he was seeing me for the first time, and through it all I didn't punderstand why, but part of me felt close to him. I meant, we were already in each other's arms...

His face was so close to mine, and so were his lips

rok it, I was feeling bold tonight!

Unable to withstand his gaze for a second longer, it was as if I was possessed-I pushed myself up and moved closer to try to kiss those lips

However, he pulled away from me.

"Georgia..." huis hoarse voice called. A cloud flew by and blocked the moon, the darkness enveloping us as his body brushed against mine,

But before another word could leave his lips, I gasped as he looked down at me. His fingers brushed over the bare skin of my shoulder, causing my heart to race even more.

"Don't move." He wasn't demanding, but I found myself unable to defy him.

As his head dipped to the crook of my neck, I closed my eyes, listening to him inhale my scent. The feeling of the tip of his tongue trailing across the exposed part of my skin causing an excitement to grow within my core.

"Talon-" I groaned.

Then I felt something hot and soft touch my neck.

My eyes widened. I reached up, wrapping my arms around his neck and softly blowing into his ear the *words*, "Talon... what are you doing?"

My question seemed to pull him from whatever spell he was under, and he pulled back in a jerky motion. I watched him searching frantically for the answer himself.

"Georgia-" he mumbled quickly, gently pushing me away from his body, "You..."

A clouded void of lust and confusion filled my mind as I stared at him.

How in the world could he act like that and just stop? Me what? Just f*cking tell me!

But of course, I didn't say it aloud.

"Yes?" I leaned closer, reaching for him, only to be met with empty space as he moved away again.

He managed to say, "You shouldn't drink..." His voice was hoarse.

What?!

I could've *sworn* I heard him swallow hard and his fingertips were trembling! I could've sworn at that moment that he wanted me!

But then, he stood up and offered me his hand. "It's getting late. Let's get you to bed," he said gently but calmly, as if the moment had *never* existed.

Emptiness filled me, and wrapping my arms around my chest I shook my head, not willing to cooperate.

What the f*ck just happened? Why did he act like that if he didn't have feelings for me?!

I buried my head between my knees and my chest and sniffed, "If you don't want me, just freaking go away!"

"Georgia... *you've* had a lot to drink. Be good. Come with me," he gently persuaded.

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However, I didn't want to move. My head was getting heavier, my mind was in a mess, my body *was* cold, and I just felt so overwhelmed and... drowsy.

I didn't have the strength to move.

"Why did you do that... I'm cold... and afraid..." I murmured. The alcohol had finally gotten to me. I felt like I was drifting away.

In a *daze*, i seemed to hear a soft sigh, then I was scooped up into a warm embrace. Happy with th to get myself comfortable and mumbled, "Tally, don't go away, please..."

warmth, I wiggled

It could have been my imagination, but I seemed to hear someone say, "What am I going to do with you?"

The next morning, I woke up in my bed with a bad hangover. I had bits and pieces of memories of going up to the roof and seeing Talon there.

He'd acted a little differently and I seemed to remember he had... kissed my neck.

My heart was thumping like crazy.

"Georgia, the driver has been waiting for you." Vicky came to my room to wake me.

"Vicky, did Talon come back last night?"

She shook her head. "No, his squad is supposed to arrive this evening. Sorry, but I'm afraid he couldn't make it."

"All right, that's too bad." I smiled casually, hiding my disappointment.

I sighed and laughed at myself bitterly.

Sure enough, everything that had happened last night on the roof was just my wild dream.