

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 216



Chapter 216 – Bonus (E&R) – Would She Say Yes? (Part 2)

**Rosalie's POV

"How about this one?" Vicky picked up the nineteenth ring from the sales lady at the store and put it on my ring finger, "It's beautiful," I commented, as she moved on to the twentieth.

"Oh, look, this is stunning too!" she said.

Vicky invited me for a girls' day out since Ethan, Talon, and Paul had been busy with border patrols. She said it had been a while, and we both deserved a break from work.

When we arrived at the shopping district, she took me directly into an elegantly decorated back room in one of the jewelry stores so that we wouldn't attract unnecessary attention from the public.

The store staff were friendly, knowledgeable, and professional, making the shopping experiences very pleasant, especially after I insisted that they not stand on ceremony.

After a while, I noticed with amusement that Vicky kept handing things at me to try on.

"You seem more interested in me measuring things than you do," I said jokingly.

"Not at all. I just think it's more efficient to see how they would look when they are being worn," she denied and walked around the store. As if she wanted to prove me wrong, she pointed at a beautiful necklace. "This one, for example, think I'll try it on myself so that you can take a break."

chuckled, and took a sip of the tea that was provided, watching her put it on.

A flower-shaped violet stone rested in the center of the garment. The chain was made of white gold and decorated with small golden details.

"It's absolutely gorgeous on you, Vicky!" I complimented her. "It goes so well with your eye color."

She seemed to also be very pleased with her choice. "I love it too!" After a long while, she took it off and placed it back to where she had found it.

I commented, "Now, we need to look for a pair of earrings to go with it."

"Wait, Rosalie. What about you? Haven't you ever dreamed about your wedding day?" she asked me. "About the ring you'll wear or the dress?"

"At some point, I've thought about it," I affirmed. "But not lately. Well, let's not get side tracked. Vicky, if you think Paul may propose soon, we gotta get your wedding gear ready."

"But Rosalie, you still haven't told me which one of those rings you love most...."

Theld her hands, "Vicky, we are here today for you. I'm only here to support you. You have to make the decision."

"But..." For some reason, she seemed a bit stressed at my words. I figured she might have felt bad that I hadn't picked anything. What she didn't know was that, although I only owned one piece of jewelry, that was all I needed.

"So the question was, have YOU decided on which ring?" I smiled at her.

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"Your Majesty," Seraphine knocked at the door, "It's the weekend. Why don't you call it a day? Work is always there, and I'm not aware of any emergencies."

I looked up at her and thought for a moment. "You're right."

"Also, Alpha Ethan is back, too, and he is waiting for you."

I stood up immediately and couldn't help the smile that crept up my lips, Ethan told me earlier today that he had some important meetings not far away from Mirage and might be late. It seemed that he finished everything early,

Even though he was only away for a few hours, I had already started to miss him. It was great that it was the weekend, and I very much looked forward to spending some time with him and Rowan

"Thank you, Seraphine Enjoy your weekend too!"

After saying goodbye, I went in search of Ethan, whom I found contemplating one of the fountains that decorated the gardens of the palace.

"I have a surprise for you," he said as he handed me a large box carefully decorated.

"Um..." I couldn't help laughing, "you know it's not my birthday, right?"

"Open it," he urged me.

Curious, I decided to obey him. Inside the box was a white dress with beautiful lace. It was folded with care.

That was my dress, I noticed immediately. The dress that my mother made for me for my coming of age ceremony, and the one I wore when I was brought to Drogomor pack.

Not knowing what to think, I looked at him curiously. He had a mysterious smile on his face.

"Will you put it on for me?"

I looked at him without understanding, but I agreed to play along. I rushed up to my room and got dressed, feeling a strange mixture of anxiety and excitement as I did. This dress brought back a lot of memories full of nostalgia, longing and even sadness, but also a lot of happiness.

As i walked down, I saw Ethan waiting in the same place where I had left him. I took his hand, and he led us through the gardens.

"Where are we going?" I asked him.

"You'll see."

We walked down the hill and into a grove of old trees until we came to what appeared to be a tangle of wild rose bushes.

I looked at him curiously, and Ethan's smile widened.

"What is all this?" I asked.

"You'll have to come in to find out," he motivated me.

I did as he asked and went through a passage I hadn't noticed. The further I went down the path, the more it looked familiar...

I turned around to look at Ethan who was a few steps behind me, but he only gave me a nod as if he was asking me to continue on my own.

Passing the rose bushes, I could hear my breath getting faster. I was excited to find out what would be in front of me if my guess was correct, it would be

My eyes widened in disbelief. At the end of the path, I found a garden – a hidden garden that was just like the one in my memories. Beautiful flowers grew everywhere, and the floral scents surrounded me.

The memories of the best days of my childhood flooded into my mind, and they brought tears to my eyes. This place was almost identical to the secret garden that my mother had built for us.

There was only one difference. In the very center of it was a swing with two seats, and one of the seats was already occupied. Yes, Rowan was already properly secured in the swing seat designed for me, and the moment he saw us, he giggled and waved his little arms and legs at us.

"How did you...?"

"Sit down," Ethan said gently after he quickly gave Rowan's small fist a squeeze. Rowan giggled even more. There was no doubt that he adored his father.

I sat down next to Rowan and took his little hand, which made him start laughing. Ethan stood behind us and gave us gentle pushes,

"Ethan, I couldn't believe it! How did you do all this?" I asked him in awe.

Do you like it?" He didn't answer my question but asked me one instead,

"It's beautiful. I love it!" I affirmed. "It's just like the garden I had with my mother."

"Now, you have it again. I'm sure she would be very happy to know that you share it with our son and me."

"Yes, she definitely would..." i wiped off my tears. My heart was filled with love and content, so full of happiness that I didn't know what else to say other than, "Ethan, thank you."

Ethan was quiet for a moment.

I turned around and saw that he placed a leaf against his lips. Then a soft, slow melody echoed in the air,

My eyes opened wide in awe. Ethan was playing music by blowing on the leaf!

I recognized it immediately-it was the song I always played on the piano. The same one that my mother used to sing for me in our secret garden.

My swing slowed down, and I watched him walk around to stand in front of me. His eyes sparkled as his intense gaze locked on me, and I returned his smile.

Our eyes remained fixed on each other until the melody ended. I could not express how impressed and moved I was by his gesture,

At that moment, before I could say anything, he kneeled down in front of me.

My heart began to pound,

He took something out of his pocket, a small box.

"Rosalie," his voice was deep and low, but I could hear every word he said. "I've been thinking about this a lot. Thinking about what you would like the most, trying to figure out what you like and what would make you happy...."

"Ethan," I whispered, my voice cracking, and I couldn't make further sounds,

"But the more we talked, and the more I got to know your past, I finally realized that what I was worried about may not matter."

I nodded in agreement. He was right, it really didn't matter. As long as I was with him, everything would be perfect in my opinion.

He continued, "You value things for what they really are. I am confident that you would love any detail I have for you if it comes from the heart because that's just who you are."

Tears welled up in my eyes. His words meant so much to me, and they warmed my heart. My soul mate-he understood me.

Then he opened the box.

Inside it rested a beautiful ring that was crowned with a diamond at its center in the shape of a teardrop.

I gasped.

"This ring has been my family heirloom for generations, confessed Ethan. "I wanted to buy you a jewel as valuable as you are to me, but something like that doesn't exist. That's why I finally decided on this one. It has probably been through more than what I have experienced in my whole life-happiness and sorrow, trust and betrayal, love and hate. However, what amazes me is that for generations, it has always managed to find its way to the Luna of Drogomor pack."

He extended the ring towards me. "I have no words to express how I feel about you, Rosalie, but if you let me, I will spend my life trying to show you the eternity of my feelings.

He breathed in slowly, and then, as if plucking up courage.

"Marry me," he said.

My heart was pounding loudly in my ear, and tears flooded down my cheeks.

I didn't even know why I was crying. Perhaps I was just too happy.

Yes, this was what I had been longing and dreaming for. The love of my life was kneeling in front of me, looking at me with his piercing blue eyes, waiting for me to say something

However, when I parted my lips, I found myself at a loss for words.

"Ethan..."