

## Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 220



Chapter 220 Bonus (E&R) – The Next White Queen

\*\*Bantas POV

"Bavla were heret Otto's cheerful voice rang beside me Music filled the air, children's laughter rang above it, and everywhere people were talking and celebrating.

I couldn't help but smile at how lively this royal palace had become

About two year ago, the White Queen returned to the Winter Forest pack along with Alpha King Ethan. Ever since then, the once quiet lonely palace was filled with laughter and happy spirits.

Eroht months later, a baby girl was born. And today, most people in the pack as well as some guests from far away were invited to the palace to celebrate the first birthday of the princess, sweet little Maeve.

As Otto held my hand and led me to the main building, I heard others chatting.

"Prince Rowan is so good with the little princess." one maid said,

"Of course he is! He's gentle and kind to everyone, let alone his baby sister. It's hard to believe his father is the most fearsome Alpha King!" the other said.

"Not hard to believe at all. Haven't you seen how doting King Ethan is to the queen and his kids? I can't think of any other man who could be more tender than him towards his family!"

"Yeah, you're right. The queen is so blessed."

"Well, if anyone could deserve King Ethan, it has to be our queen!"

I smiled at their comments. The king and the queen certainly had all the love and respect from their people, as they should

\*Otto," I said to the young man next to me, feeling him swaying to the music. "Thank you for accompanying me here today

"Of course, Gayla! Without you, none of us would've survived. Also, today, I was appointed by the queen to take care of you. It's my job!"

Otto had grown into a fine young man. I remembered the day when he got the notice that he was selected to be the royal guard to serve in the White Queen's palace soon after they moved back. He was so over the moon with happiness and pride

He said that there were many great warriors he admired in the palace that he could train with and learn from. Sometimes, even King Ethan would give them coaching. However, what he loved to talk about most was a totally different side of the fierce Alpha King-a doting husband and father,

When his wife had been pregnant, he'd been seen picking flowers for her from the garden nearly every day to brighten her mood. When she was on bed rest for the last few weeks, he'd been by her side almost 24-7, catering every single need she might have.

In addition to that, he was always out and about with Rowan, teaching his son to be a warrior, a leader, and an honorable man

And now that King Ethan had a beautiful little girl, he was a proud papa. He'd carry Maeve around outside, pointing out different birds and showing her the flowers and other beautiful sights around the palace.

"He might be a strong warrior, but he was also a wonderful father, and I admired him in every way," Otto said,

I loved hearing about the stories of the royal family as they always brightened my day.

From everything Otto described, little Maeve was definitely a daddy's girl.

\*Otto, do you see the princess anywhere? I'm sure she must be adorable today."

"Oh, yes, she is! She's toddling around in a pink dress, holding her brother's hands. He's so good with her, the little prince. Can you believe he's five years old already?" Oito chuckled with glee.

\*I can believe it," I told him. "When you are as old as I am, the passage of time becomes much more transparent Even young Otto has grown from a boy to a warrior"

"I still have lots to learn." Otto chuckled and then he lowered his voice, "Here, Gayla, we're in the building now. They are waiting for you."

I nodded as he led me across the room, pausing for children and others to walk in front of us, and eventually, he announced, "King Ethan, Queen Rosalie, Seer Gayla has arrived."

"Oh, Gayla!" The queen's voice was rich with merriment. "It's lovely to see you," I heard footsteps approaching me, and then a warm kiss on my cheek.

"Thank you for inviting an old woman to such a joyous occasion," I said to her.

"Maeve, say hello to Seer Gayla!" The queen must have brought the princess over.

"Gay-la," I heard a sweet voice.

"Happy birthday, my sweet princess!" I smiled, and gusted Otto to hand over a small box,

"Gayla, the rule is no gifts!" Queen Rosalie smiled and gave me another hug, "You're too generous!"

\*I dare not to disobey Your Majesty's request," I smiled back, "it's just some homemade sweets for the little princess."

"Gay-la, s-s-weet! Ta-ank you." Then I felt two soft hands gently pat my face, followed by bright giggles,

I heard the queen's gentle laugh, and then she said to Princess Maeve, "Maeve, be gentle with Gayla!"

"It's quite alright," I assured the queen, "Would it be okay for me to say my wishes to Princess Maeve?"

"Of course. It would be her honor to receive a blessing from a seer!"

"Ah, sweet Maeve," I said. Extending a hand, I placed it on the top of her head. "May you be blessed with the powers and foresight of the Moon Goddess. May you have wisdom, love, kindness, and peace--"

I froze as a series of images flooded my mind. Normally, this didn't happen during a blessing, and it caught me off guard. I forced myself to stay focused. I saw no reason to alarm her parents.

"Peace and prosperity," i finished. "Under the watchful eye of the Moon Goddess herself."

"So be it," Queen Rosalie and I said at the same time.

I pulled my hand away and smiled at them. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

"No, thank you, Gayla. Is everything okay?" the queen asked me, as if she sensed something.

"Yes, everything is perfect. Your daughter will have a lovely life."

With that, I took hold of Otto's arm and let him lead me away. The party continued, and people were having a wonderful time.

Not too much time had passed before I asked Otto, "Otto, dear, could you take me home? I'm feeling a little tired."

"Of course," Otto replied immediately.

Since most people were still at the party, the way back was quieter than when we came. I sensed the abnormal silence from Otto. He was usually a very talkative young man.

"Otto, you have something in your mind?"

He didn't answer right away, but after a moment, he asked as we walked out of the palace, "Gayla, is everything all right?"

"Yes, all is well, dear." I patted his arm.

"But when you gave the princess her blessing, it seemed that something was troubling you."

"You're very observant, young Otto."

The images I'd seen they only went to her tenth birthday I saw her playing with her brother, running through the woods, laughing on her father's shoulders, snuggling with her mother in bed reading a book, climbing trees with other children blowing out the candles on her tenth birthday cake. And then... nothing.

A dark fog filtered into my line of sight when she blew the candles out in the image, and then it went black

I wasn't sure what this meant, although a sense of ominous foreboding settled around me.

i took in a deep breath and blew it out, "I couldn't see anything beyond her tenth year. The visions flooding my head filled with black smoke, and she faded away. I'm not sure what it means."

"Uhm, don't you think we should tell the queen or king?" he asked, alarmed.

I shook my head.

"You've grown up, Otto." Patting his arm, I said, "Because you made the right choice to not ask me this question back in the palace."

I continued, "No, there's no reason to alarm them. We don't know what it means. Why upset everyone at such a joyous occasion? No, if I get more of a feeling that she is in grave danger, I will speak to the queen. But for now... we shall just let fate unfold. The girl is a descendent of the Moon Goddess herself. What evil could possibly befall her that she is not strong enough to overcome? When you get a bit older, you'll understand that fate doesn't make people who they are or determine what they'll do. It's people who decide what their fates would be."

Otto thought about it for a moment, but as we walked away, I heard him say, "Destiny and fate mean little to me when I know I would follow my heart and make sure that the next White Queen is always safe!"

I smiled, "Indeed."

Dear readers,

Thank you so much for liking Sold As the Alpha King's Breeder.

I feel like we have been on a journey together in the past five months, and all of you have become my friends. I sincerely hope you loved Rosalie and Ethan's journey and I can't thank you enough for supporting me all the way along.

From the bottom of my heart, I thank you all for being there with me. I would not have done it without you!

I have good news! I have decided to carry on the story! In Breeder to the White Queen, we'll focus on Rosalie and Ethan's daughter, Maeve.

I hope you will continue to come along with me on this new adventure! See you there!