

SOLD AS THE ALPHA KING'S BREEDER

Sold As The Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 25

The large formal dining hall was decorated in red, black, and gold. A band was playing soft music in the background, and at the other end of the room, a beautiful fireplace made the whole space warm and welcoming.

The room was crowded with guests already, men in suits and women in evening dresses. They scattered around, socializing in small groups. Vicky was right – I didn't overdress. Servers were busy laying down the food plated in delicate dishes on the dining table. I couldn't stop admiring everything. For all dinner parties I could remember, I was the one busy serving the guests, and never had the leisure to really enjoy the event. "Alpha, here's Miss Rosalie." Talon had brought me straight to Ethan. Ethan's blue eyes locked on me. I saw surprise in them, but after that flicker, I couldn't discern any other emotion. Was he not pleased with how I looked? "Alpha..." I said softly. Then, noticing the others in the room. Quickly I bowed my head to him, and then did likewise to Alpha Romero next to him. "Why, don't you look stunning," Romero said, stepping forward with a smile. "Absolutely stunning." His words were complimentary, but I was still very uncomfortable around him. The fearful shiver that crept up my spine had me hesitating in my approach. "Join us," Ethan said, and held out his hand. I looked at Vicky and Talon, and they both smiled, giving me the nudge I needed to accept the offer. My hand slid into his.

This was the first time I had felt his hand in mine. His palm was dry and warm, and as soon as he held mine tight, my nervousness about being around Romero faded away.

Keeping myself composed, I tried to remember what Vicky had said – just be myself. A scoff came from MadayInn as she looked me up and down. Her glare made her distaste for me clear. “We were still talking...” she grumbled. However, she seemed to be much more polite compared to this morning. To my surprise, she didn’t

finish her sentence. Instead, she bit her lips and managed to put on a smile. Ethan gave her a glance, and then turned back to me. “The conversation can continue over dinner.” “I agree. I would hate to have such lovely women eating cold food because of us. Let us sit down,” Romero added, smiling at me.

“After you,” Ethan replied to Romero, and then gestured for me to follow. I followed behind Ethan as he pulled my chair out for me. After I took my seat, I realized that he had sat me near the head of the table – next to him.

My eyes fell down. I placed my hands in my lap and waited until the others took their place. Talon took

a seat on the other side of me, and Vicky next to him.

“Alpha Ethan, thank you again for your hospitality. We very much enjoyed our stay here. I look forward to working together with you.” Romero raised his glass. “Cheers.”

Unwanted Questions “My pleasure.” Ethan replied, nodding his head. I watched as Romero’s eyes turned towards me. “I am glad you are able to join us, Miss Rosalie.” Romero’s words seemed polite, but I just couldn’t shrug off the unsettling feeling he gave me. As we settled in and the food began to be served, I started to feel trapped in a social situation in which I didn’t belong. “I have to admit, Ethan, your pack is quite lovely,” Romero said after a moment of silence. “Thank you. I have been trying to keep up with the changing times,”

Ethan replied. If my memory served, Ethan had spoken more words tonight than in all the time I had ever been with him added up.

Romero chuckled at what Ethan said before his gaze slid over me again.

“So, Rosalie... How did you manage to find yourself in the Drogomor pack?” His question caught me completely off guard. But, remembering how to be an Alpha’s daughter, I smiled po

litlely at him. “I was... saved by Alpha Ethan. He has been kind enough to allow me to stay in his pack until I am well enough to leave.”

I wasn’t completely lying, but at the same time, I didn’t want to tell him something I shouldn’t either.” Ethan also tilted his head. Although I couldn’t tell whether he wa I knew he was listening.

Then I looked at Talon, whose eyes met mine, and a small smile formed across my lips as he gently nodded his head in approval of wh for when you leave?” Romero asked. I stopped eating my food and looked up to him again. “One day, I hope to be able to do some traveling. There is so much of the world I wish t but of course, that will be with permission from Alpha Ethan.” I looked towards Ethan. Seeing no negativ to read, and my books give me ideas of places yet to explore. One day, I hope to be able to see those things for real. There is still so much I know nothing of...” A cold feeli head and look right into Ethan’s piercing blue eyes. There was something in his gaze that made me flinch. “... But of course, that will be with permission from Alpha Ethan...” My eyes shot toward Vicky and Talon. Bo said. “Oh, very interesting.” Romero said, sipping his drink. “I have never known a book to make me wan to visit somewhere...” Madalynn said with a sarcastic tone. I turned to her with a smile. “I’m sure the books you are reading are equally entertaining in other respects.”

She just glared in response to my words.

“Madalynn isn’t much of a reader,” Romero replied for his daughter with a chuckle. “But if you happen to

Unwanted Questions feel more comfortable about what was going on. Even Ethan’s aura seemed to cha on about how she had traveled to different places and learned things from well–experienced Lunas – things she offered to share with Ethan later, if he was curious. As much as it was plain that Madalynn admired Ethan, it was the way Luna of this pack. “You know, Ethan... Having a companion is always a wonderful thing. Besides, eventu to settle down and find a Luna to take care of the womanly things around here. My daughter seems very comfortable in don’t you think?” Romero offered boldly. My eyes widened at his remark, and before I knew what was h Ethan say, “but I am not seeking a mate at this moment, Romero.” “That is a pity,” Romero replied. “I thought you would make a w me yet, and I am sure, if we spend more time together, he may change his mind. I am very skilled at pro the way she said “etiquette,” that it was directed at me. As my eyes locked with hers, I saw the sneer up although it faded away as soon as other people turned their attention to her. “That may be so, dear, but unfortunately, etiquette should hold.” Vicky’s voice rang clear, and as I looked her way, I saw the shocked expression upon Talo capital. I hear the halls are flowing with eligible men.” Ethan’s voice was firm in his stance on the situation. I lowered my gaze, lifted my glass to my mouth to cover up a relie no need for me any more. Although I would need to leave here eventually, I had to admit, by now, that I w and was enjoying the small moments I had with him. “What about you, Rosalie? I take it you have no m

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Waking the next morning, I found that Ethan had not returned to the room the entire night. Of course not. He was getting engaged to Madalynn, so what was the point of being with me any more? The idea turned my stomach.

I didn't think it was possible to get sick as much as I was, but then again, the stress of everything was weighing down on me, and I didn't have any choice but to accept it. Dragging myself from the bed, I made my way to the sink to brush my teeth. Vicky had told me while getting ready yesterday that she wanted to try breakfast down in the garden area this morning. I was not in the mood for eating, even though it sounded lovely, but I'd always love to see Vicky

"Rosalie," Ethan's voice called from the bedroom. I managed to put on the white, summery dress with yellow flowers on it before he entered. When his eyes met mine he seemed to almost sigh.

"Yes— Alpha?" I stuttered. Given what the King had offered the previous night, I wasn't sure how he would treat me now. "I thought..." He stopped, shaking his head, and gently pinched his brow before giving me a look— over. "Never mind. I am heading back down soon— did you want me to escort you?" He acted like nothing had happened. So did I. "Yes, please. I was going to meet Vicky for breakfast in the garden room." Ethan quirked his brow before smiling and nodding his head. "Are you sure you want to be down there? There were a few people there already. You can stay up here, and then you don't have to socialize with them." His sudden mood change made me feel as if he was seeing me in a different light, and not the way he

had before. The small conversation meant more to me than he realized. "I would really like to— if that's okay with you?" I replied softly. At the quiet sound

of my voice, he nodded his head and smiled. "Very well." As quickly as the warmth had

come, it was replaced by coldness again. I wasn't sure why he was so temperamental around me, but I hoped he would decide what mood he would stick with so that I didn't have to be on my toes. A little while later, I found out the reason why Ethan had said I didn't have to go— and to be honest a part of me wished that I had not. The room was full of people, mainly women, who were gossiping and moving about in their small groups, looking for something to entertain themselves with. "Rosalie!" a giddy voice exclaimed, and I watched as Vicky came walking over quickly with an excited expression on her face. "I would have come to get you had I known you still wanted to come after last night." "I know. I wasn't going to, but I decided to take advantage of the chance to see something other than those four walls. Plus, I didn't feel quite right this morning ... a bit hungry, I guess. Probably because I didn't eat much last night."

"Well, come on, then. Let's get you something to eat," Vicky replied, smiling as she looped her arm through mine and led me over to a table. There I saw Georgia, Ethan's sister, sitting and drinking coffee. Realizing Vicky had been eating with her, I lamented even more why I even came down. "I'm sorry... I didn't mean to intrude on your breakfast." "Oh, don't be silly!" Vicky exclaimed, calling a waiter over and showing me into my seat. Georgia looked up from her coffee and smiled. "She's right. I think we got off on the wrong foot, and I apologize. I thought you were some woman looking to steal my brother's money and take your place as his Luna for power." "Oh—" I stuttered, shocked at her honesty. "No, I would never—"

Georgia laughed, and Vicky smiled at my response.

"Calm down. Vicky explained the situation to me. There's no need to worry. I am sorry to hear some of what you've been going through." Georgia's

response was not what I had expected. Yes, I had been through a lot, but I didn't realize that anyone would actually care about that. "It's fine," I said. "I'm used to it." "Yes, but that's just it. You shouldn't have to be used to it." Her words were kind, and I could see in her eyes that she was sincere. "Don't worry, though. You have another person in your corner now, and my brother knows better than to upset me." Vicky choked on her water and began laughing, which caused Georgia to smirk. I was at a loss for words over what was going on. I could see that there was a connection between the two women that far surpassed the one I had with Vicky, and I loved how they seemed to have a bond. More than anything, I wished I had a bond like that with someone. "Georgia is a bit of a rebel, Rosalie. Careful— she will have you doing things you never have before." Georgia swatted at Vicky, and both women began to laugh again. "Don't listen to her or Talon. I am not that bad, I just don't take my brother's shit." A smirk spread across her face as she sipped her coffee once more. The morning fell into step with us having pleasant conversations and carrying on, and eventually, I heard the voice of one person I was hoping I could have gone an entire day without hearing. Madalynn's voice was like nails on a chalkboard, and the woman was way more trouble than she was worth. "Can you believe it, I'm going to be marrying the king's cousin!" Cousin?

I looked at Vicky, confused. Her eyes drifted to where Madalynn was sitting a few tables away. "Don't listen to her, Rosalie," Vicky whispered before Georgia had said about her. Sighing, Vicky shook her head. "This isn't the place for this, Georgia." "Tell me

Chapter 32: Breakfast with Friends "Last night at dinner, the king demanded Ethan get married," Vicky finally said in a hushed whisper, "in order to strengthen the alliance with Alpha Romero." Georgia looked no way he would agree to that. He hates the idea of mates and marriage." Hearing Georgia

clarify what I had already partially known and suspected broke a small part of me inside. The nausea that I had felt this morning quickly came back, and the need to lay down became all that more re do what he must for the pack, Georgia. Regardless of what he wants to do. He wasn't given much choice. You can't

"Even if it's bullshit, Vicky? Come on, now. I know you can't stand her, either. Are you telling me that you louder started to draw the attention of a few people nearby, and as I looked around, I saw Madalynn staring straight at me. "Vicky, could you tell me where the bathroom is? I am really not fe expression turned from irritated at Georgia to concerned for me. "Oh, no— do I need to take you to Estrella?" "No, no. I'll be fine. Just a lot of excitement, is all," I reassured her. "I'll show you." Vicky made point it out, and I'll be right back." As much as I liked Vicky, I needed a moment to myself. A moment to g shouldn't be allowing you to go alone." I chuckled before looking at Georgia. "Tell her to stop worrying so much." Vicky gasped as I walked away, and I heard Georgia laughing. It was refreshing to hang out with people who didn't look at you and see your social standing, but just treated you like another person. I hadn't ever had that, at least not since I was a young

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Making my way into the restroom I contemplated what Madalynn was saying. How I wished it wasn't true.

My heart broke at the idea that he was marrying another. I had to admit that, even though he wasn't my mate... I wanted more than anything to remain by his side. Even if I was nothing but a breeder. He didn't have to pick me as a mate or his Luna. It was enough. Rushing into a stall, I quickly relieved everything I had eaten for breakfast. I couldn't hold anything down. Cold sweat beaded down the back of my neck, and uneasiness settled within me. "Maybe I need to go lay down." I mumbled to myself, trying to get a grip. If it didn't get any better, I was going to have to go see Estrella. I didn't want Ethan to see me sick. As I stepped out of the bathroom, I came face to face with the one person I didn't want to see. Her eyes held a dangerous glint in them, and I knew nothing good was about to come of this conversation. "Where do you think you're going, wh*re?" Madalynn blocked my way back to Vicky and Georgia. My heart began to race at the fact that this woman seemed to have it out for me. "Please let me pass," I said, trying to make my way past her— only to be blocked again by another body. Her friends gathered around, snickering at the idea that I was flustered from the situation. "You dare actually speak to me, breeder?!" she exclaimed rather loudly. My eyes flew around the room to all the women who had overheard what she called me. "Please let me pass," I said again, trying to make my way around her— only to have her shove me backwards. "No. You are going to listen to what I have to say." The sneer on her face caused me to tremble slightly. "You are done messing with my fiance. He has me now, and we are going to be getting married. Any child I give him will be legitimate not a fucking b*stard from a wh*re." "Get out of my way, Madalynn." I felt a fury surging up in me from a place I hadn't

even known existed. She could say whatever she wanted to about me, but to speak badly about a yet-unborn child was beyond unacceptable. "Get out of your way?!" Madalynn screeched before slapping me, causing me to stumble backwards. "How dare you give me a command! I am your Luna!!" Stars

danced before my eyes at the force Madalynn had hit me with. My ear rang, and I tasted metal in my mouth. I looked up at her in shock, my eyes filling with tears that I refused to let fall.

It was only a moment before I realized that I was no longer alone, Vicky's back shielded me from Madalynn.

"You dare hit the Alpha's property!?" she growled. "Get the f*ck out of my way, Vicky. I am your Luna now. Don't make me punish you." "B*tch, who the f*ck do you think you're talking to?!" This time it was Georgia's voice that cried out as

Vicky turned around to help me. "Are you okay?" Her eyes were filled with concern. Slowly, I nodded my head. "Who do you think you're talking to?" Madalynn screeched again, drawing more attention to what was going on. "Who even are you!?" Georgia laughed, and her laughter held a sadistic note to it. Both Vicky and I looked at her, and I watched as her eyes shifted into that of her wolf. "I am Ethan's sister, you halfwit. I can promise you that you will never be Luna. You may hold a title as his fiancée— but it's only temporary. I will make your life a living hell for touching Rosalie and thinking you can insert yourself into our lives." Madalynn's shocked expression caught my eye. She looked as if she hadn't expected Georgia to talk to her like that.

Her eyes fell on me in a glare. Madalynn was going to punish me for making her look like a fool in front of Georgia. "So, you're the rebellious sister? Sorry that I didn't realize who you were... but this is none of your business," Madalynn replied, trying to change her tune. "I was dealing with this thing, and as I am sure

"Shut the fuck up." Georgia's disgusted tone surprised me as she rolled her eyes, a look of revulsion on her face. "I had allowed myself to get caught by her on my own, and had no one to blame but myself. "Rosalie," Vicky said softly, "let's go

take you to Es can't lose the alliance." Georgia rolled her eyes as I stood up. She followed us past Madalynn. "She isn't in fear, and the nausea I had felt rose up in me again, making me feel like I was going to be sick everyw that it was Georgia, getting ready to step in between us once more. I couldn't allow conflict to arise beca I couldn't stop him. "It's ok," I finally said, decisively walking past Georgia and Vicky to stand in front of Madalynn. Vicky looked at me with a shocked expression, while Georgia held curiosit

be it," Her laughter caused me to stop mid sentence. "Oh my goodness!" she squealed, clapping her ha light went off in my head. "You may marry him, but just remember that it's a business contract, it's not be feel victorious. That was until the sharp sting of her hand connected with my face and sent me tumbling was of Georgia trying to get to Madalynn and Vicky holding her back. I knew that I shouldn't have said w spoken without thinking. I had let my emotions take control of me, and for that, darkness slowly started the distance, growing fainter by the moment. At least I had reminded her of her place– just like she reminded me of mine

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Beeping. A slow, steady beeping filled my ears – and yet the throb within my head was trying to dull all of my senses. Slowly, I opened my eyes and took in my surro undings. I was once again within the hospital, and that was the last place I wanted to be. The steady beeping came from a machine that was dripping fluids into my arm – not a comforting sight. I hated being bedridden and invalid like this and feeling like I wasn't capable of taking care of myself.

“She’s resting now, but she is okay=” Estrella’s voice made me turn my attention to the partially– closed door. I wasn’t sure who she was talking to, but I had no doubt it was Talon or Vicky. They always seemed to be there for me when I was in trouble. “I can’t believe this happened. I feel so horrible about it all. I should never have let her go alone,” Vicky whispered. I hated the guilt I heard in her voice. She wasn’t to blame for this. Talon’s angry voice replied, “you know Ethan’s rules, and yet you didn’t follow them.” I wasn’t going to allow Vicky to take the fall for this. It wasn’t her fault. At the end of the day, I knew what I was supposed to do and what I was not. “I’m awake,” I called out. Within seconds, the door opened, and their three faces came into view “I am so sorry we woke you. You need to rest,” Estrella quickly replied, coming to my bedside to check

on me. “I’m fine. It was just a small fall, and the stomach bug I have isn’t helping my balance at all.” My words had the three of them stopping in their tracks and glancing among one other. I wasn’t sure what was going on, but from the looks of it... it was serious. “Rosalie.. It isn’t a stomach bug.” Estrella said soothingly, causing a surge of unease within me. Deep inside, I knew what she was going to say, because the thought had crossed my mind earlier this morning “I’m pregnant?” The question was spoken softly, but with their werewolf hearing, they knew exactly what I asked. A smile formed on Vicky and Estrella’s faces. “Yes– yes, you are.” Even though I knew that was the goal we were trying to accomplish, some part of me still couldn’t imagine myself being pregnant.

The situation was different now. Ethan was going to end up getting married to that girl, and he didn’t need me anymore. So what was going to happen to me? Was he going to make me get rid of it!?

Panic gripped me, and my eyes filled with tears. “But he has Madalynn now...” “What are you talking about?” Talon asked, looking at me confusedly. Vicky

quickly sighed, rolling her eyes. "She's been going around telling everyone she is getting married to Ethan. That was what started the argument in the garden room. She confronted Rosalie and told everyone that she's a breeder. Quite loudly, I might add." "And you're telling me you weren't prepared for that scenario?" Talon wasn't pleased with this latest news, and his brow furrowed in anger. Vicky immediately fell silent with a guilty look on her face. They had to let what happened go, I thought. The alliance I heard them talking about couldn't be ruined because of me. "Please—" I tried my hardest not to let the tears fall. "Don't tell him. I don't want to ruin anything you are trying to do. I can just go—" "Go?"

Ethan's voice caused me to stop in mid sentence. My heart raced, and I watched from the corner of my eye as he made his way into the room and toward me. "You're not going anywhere." I quickly cast my eyes down towards my lap and tried to hide the fact that I was trembling. I had thought that, over time, I had gotten past my fear of him, but instead, I felt like I was back at square

one. "I'm sorry.." "Is it true?" Ethan asked loudly, ignoring my apology. "Is she pregnant?" "Yes, Alpha. She is." Talon's voice held firm, but anyone around could tell he was still angry about everything that had happened. "Look at me, Rosalie." The command was softer than when he had come in. Even though I didn't want him to see the state I was in, I knew I had no choice but to obey. Slowly I let my gaze drift up to meet his, and saw a flash of anger coursed through those gorgeous eyes of his. "What the hell happened to her!?" Vicky, Talon, Estrella, and even I myself cowered back in fear of his anger. He moved towards me, and I involuntarily flinched in terror. I didn't miss the small trace of hurt that flickered in his face and

then quickly disappeared. "It was all my fault!" Vicky cried out. "I accept any punishment you deem just." "No, it wasn't Vicky's fault!" I urged. "I shouldn't

have left Vicky's side. I'm sorry..." "It was Madalynn, Alpha," Talon interrupted me. "She cornered Rosalie..." Ethan didn't let Talon finish the whole story. "She touched what is mine," he said. His lips formed a thin line, and I had no doubt that he was beyond angry at this moment. As if wheels were turning in his mind, he stepped back from me and turned to Talon. "Set up a pregnant meeting with Romero and the King. We have things to discuss." "Yes, Alpha," Talon replied quickly, bowing his head as Ethan turned and walked out the door. The beta followed shortly after. It took a moment for the reality of the situation to sink in. Ethan wasn't upset that I was hurt. He was upset that Madalynn touched something that belonged to him. I was nothing more than a piece of property to him. "Rosalie, you are fine to go back to your room shortly," Estrella finally said. "Vicky and I will help you to do that, but first, I want you to get some more rest and let these fluids into your system. You were rather dehydrated." I nodded my head, and both she and Vicky smiled at me before taking their leave. Once again I was left alone with my thoughts, and that wasn't something that I liked. 'I'm pregnant.' 'I am actually pregnant with Ethan's child.' I couldn't stop rubbing my stomach wondering how far along I was, or if it would be a boy or a girl. I hoped more than anything it would be a boy – that I would be able to give him his heir. An heir I would never get to see grow up.... The idea now that I would be handing my baby over to him, and never be able to be part of his life, hurt.

I hadn't really cared before, but now, it felt different. I had a life growing inside of me. Someone who would

But the tears seemed to take my despair with them, and beneath it, I found a sudden and strange resolve. Werewolves only went through six months of pregnancy. Estrella had corrected my ignorance at some point. If I wanted to be part of my child's life, then I was going

it would change my whole life. And Madalynn..she would be the least of my cares right now compared to the little life growing in me.

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Fury filled me with what Madalynn had done. And I couldn't believe my sister had been so stupid as to allow Rosalie to go to the bathroom alone.

Talon!" Georgia's sweet and sultry voice floated around me, and my wolf howled in pleasure, wanting to claim her already. Yes, she was my mate, and I had known for a long time— but that made the situation more complicated. She wasn't twenty-one yet, and had no idea. Not to mention, she was Ethan's sister. Things had been fine when she was gone, but now constantly being around her was making it increasingly hard for me to focus. Slowly, I turned around and was faced with her incredible beauty. She was a little goddess to me, but I had to maintain my older brother— like image with her. Could life be more difficult? "Yes, Georgia?" "This wasn't Vicky's fault. That stupid b*tch Madalynn deserves to be punished!" Her fiery nature enamored me even more. I knew how she felt. I wanted Madalynn punished, too, but unfortunately, it was easier said than done. "I know, Georgia. But it can't happen—" I sighed. I wanted to be closer to her, but I forced myself to maintain the comfortable space between us. "Ethan has to think of the alliance." "F*ck the alliance, Talon. He isn't marrying that stupid b*tch if I have anything to do with it. Besides, Rosalie is pregnant— how is that going to work?" Georgia had a point, and all I could do was shake my head. "I don't know." Georgia had no clue what Ethan's true intentions were, that he was going to kill Rosalie after

the baby was born. And Georgia could never know. She wouldn't allow Ethan to do that, and if he did, she would never forgive him.

That was something else I needed to speak to Ethan about. I knew that... he cared about Rosalie more than he realized.

"Where is he? I'm going to talk to him." Georgia moved to walk past me, but I quickly gripped her upper arm, We both gasped. I removed my hand. "Don't. I will speak to him, but right now, he has a meeting to go to. Just be patient, please." She stared at me for a moment, but didn't

continue to press ahead. I knew she wasn't going to let this go, but at least I had stalled her long enough, "Okay, okay, Talon. I'll listen to you, okay? Don't look at me like that! I'm not a little kid any more!"

Then she looked up at me with a grin, her dimples were just so adorable.

"Hey, by the way, I'm heading to the training room, wanna join me?" 'Of course I do!' my whole brain screamed. But I couldn't. I sighed. "I'd love to, but..." "Yes, yes, yes, but you have to attend the meeting with Ethan." She was a bit frustrated, but I could tell she wasn't really upset. "Then, could you train me personally once we get back to our pack?" She leaned closer to me again, and I grimaced. She was driving me crazy! "Please...?" Her sparkling eyes gazed into mine... Oh, well. I was all hers, no doubt. "It would be my honor." I smiled back professionally, just like a good Beta. "Alright! I have your word, then. I'll see you around!" She pranced down the hallway, headed wherever she had set her mind upon. As her scent calmly left me, I was able to breathe again. I couldn't wait for the day I was able to claim her as my own.

I just hoped that Ethan would be accepting of it.

It didn't take long for me to end up at the king's office. Ethan met me outside the door, and as he looked at me, I knew he wasn't in a forgiving mood. "Is she being moved from the infirmary?" His cold tone left no room for small talk.

"Yes, Alpha. She will be moved back to her room in a short while." "Very well," Ethan replied, looking at the office door. "Let's get this taken care of, then."

Opening the door, I followed Ethan inside the room. The King sat at his desk, wearing a smile upon his face as he spoke to Romero. Romero's beta Damian and his daughter Madalynn were also there for the meeting— all eager to hear what Ethan would say. "Ethan, we heard you wanted to speak to us," the King started off straightforwardly, without ceremony. Most didn't realize that the Alpha King James, and Ethan—

were cousins. "Yes, I have come to a decision." I knew without a doubt that Ethan didn't want to marry anyone, especially not Madalynn. He wanted nothing to do with that girl, and had spoken openly to me about it multiple times. Madalynn irritated him to no end. "Well, don't keep us in suspense," James replied, waiting for Ethan's answer. "I will marry Madalynn." She squealed upon hearing Ethan's words, while I froze, looking on in shock.

"However, my agreement has some conditions." A smile crept over Romero's face, and nothing about the glimmer in his eye was tasteful. Romero had a reason why he was adamant that Ethan needed to marry his daughter, but I just wasn't sure yet what it was. "Go on..." Romero replied. "I am listening." I felt a heavy flow of anger and irritation coming off of Ethan through the packbond. He wasn't pleased at all with how Romero and his daughter were acting to be honest, I wouldn't be surprised if he

killed Madalynn once he got a chance. "I will not fulfill the marriage until after the war is complete. I have to be focused on our defense issues right now, and cannot have my mind clouded by marriage and other womanly affairs." A scoff from Madalynn caused me to smirk. Romero didn't seem overly keen on

the idea either, but nodded his head. "Anything else?" "I will not get rid of my breeder, either." "That's not fair! I am going to be your wife—" A slap resonated through the office, and it took me a moment to realize that Romero had struck his own daughter for speaking out of turn. "Don't speak again, or you will sorely regret it," Romero warned her. Then he turned back to Ethan with a smile. "My apologies, King James, Alpha Ethan." The king sat there watching the exchange between the two men for a moment, and then his eyes fell on me. I knew very well what he was looking for, but I wasn't about to give anything away. Ethan was my Alpha, and I only answered to him. No matter if James was the king or not. And he knew that. "Enough. Those are perfectly fair terms," James said swiftly, cutting off the debate. "Ethan will marry Madalynn, but he can keep his breeder until the wedding day." "And I don't want anyone to touch my breeder EVER again." The last part of the statement was a growled warning. I knew Ethan wasn't pleased with what had happened to Rosalie, and even though he couldn't do a

nything, he was making his point. "Did something happen?" James asked with a furrowed brow, unaware of the fight from earlier in the morning.

Ethan was clearly unwilling to discuss it, his gaze locked on Madalynn. "Yes, your majesty," I began to explain. "it seems M in the infirmary, but she is expected to make a full recovery." Romero approached his trembling daughter, ready to slap her again. "Father —" she pleaded with tears in her eyes. "I... It was a misunderstanding." "Enough," James said, halting and will not happen again." "Agreed, it won't happen again," Ethan snarled. Then he turned his attention nothing else to say." A lot of information was passed around during the meeting, and James took his time the wedding will be held at a future date." Ethan may have just signed his happiness away to bring an a
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Ethan didn't want a mate or a luna. He didn't want anyone in his way.

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Chapter 36: Bed Rest

**Rosalie's POV Estrella had made sure to take care of me, and once I had finished her medical protocols, she allowed me to return to my room— but under the condition that I stay in bed for two days and try to take it easy from now on. The room the king had put us in was rather lovely, and had a separate living area with a sofa, fireplace, and other fine furnishings. It was basically a small one— bedroom apartment that fit every need I could possibly have to some extent.

Letting out a sigh, I curled up against the pillows in the bed and felt impossibly alone. I hated how much my life had changed. Yes, it had its moments where things were wonderful— but I felt so conflicted.

A knock on the bedroom door drew my eyes toward the entrance. “Yes?” “Miss Rosalie, it's Mary, your servant. May I enter?” “Servant? “Uh, yes, of course.” Slowly, I slid from my position to sit up and propped a pillow behind my back. I watched the door opened, and a petite blonde— haired girl with large blue eyes stepped in, carrying a tray with silver—domed dishes.

“I brought you food, miss,” she said softly, walking toward the bed and placing the tray on a nearby table. “Alpha Ethan indicated that you are under doctor's orders to rest, and I have been instructed to fulfill your needs from now until Miss Estrella releases you from that order.” I was taken aback and shocked. I had been given a servant! “Uhm— no, I think that will be okay.” I stuttered, feeling completely weirded out by the situation. “I'm grateful for your help, but you don't have to do this.” Her blue eyes widened in shock, and she looked up at me. “It's an honor, miss. Please, you don't have to thank me

— it's my job to serve those above me.” “Mary, I appreciate you. You don't have to fear judgment from me when you're around me. I'm just not accustomed to having people serve me like this.” “Of course, miss. Is there

anything else I can get for you?" she replied, giving me a small smile. "No, thank you for everything. I am sure it's perfect." As Mary took her leave and headed out, I heard a small gasp from the living room. Then footsteps came closer until Ethan's face appeared in the bedroom doorway. I hadn't expected to see him any time soon, considering that he had so much going on with his soon-to-be bride. "How are you feeling?" He asked as he took steps closer to me. "I see that the girl was able to bring you food." "Mary," I stated firmly, watching him. Ethan looked at me for a moment, confused. A smile played across my lips. "Her name is Mary, the maid's, that is. She is very nice. Thank you for having her help me. I appreciate it." He seemed almost stunned at my reply, and simply nodded his head. "Did you eat?" Ethan was behaving completely out of his character, and had me questioning why he suddenly cared. After all, most of our conversations had been him giving his order and me doing as he had struggled. I wondered if he'd changed because of the baby,

"I was about to," I replied. I watched as he lifted the silver lids. My eyes widened at his action, and at the amount of food that had been provided for me, as well as drinks.

Taple! JU BUU REST He seemed almost stunned at my reply, and simply nodded his head, "Did you eat?"

Ethan was behaving completely out of his character, and had me questioning why he suddenly cared. After all, most of our conversations had been him giving his order and me doing as he had struggled. I wondered if he'd changed because of the baby. "I was about to," I replied. I watched as he lifted the silver lids, My eyes widened at his action, and at the amount of food that had been provided for me, as well as drinks. "I wasn't sure what you liked." "It's all amazing." My reply was so soft that when I looked up at him, I found that he was staring at me with a gl

int of something in his eyes I wasn't sure of. "Fruit would be lovely," I added. Ethan kept staring for a long moment, and then suddenly snapped back to the present. He frowned, hesitated for a second and, then murmured, "Of course. Here...." He lifted the white bowl of fruit, and as he handed it to me, our fingers brushed gently together. The feeling of his touch on my skin made me want so much more of him, but I knew that it wouldn't be possible. I would have his baby, and he would expect me to leave when I was done. I would have to leave him, and I would have to leave my child. The thought broke my heart. "Estrella found out how far along you are," Ethan finally said, breaking the silence between us as I fed myself a strawberry. "She did?" "Yes. She said

you are a bout two weeks from conception, or something like that.” A chuckle left my lips upon hearing him try to explain it. Oh how I love his voice. “That’s wonderful,” I said with a smile. “I’m happy I am able to give y ou a child. Someone for you to always love, and to guide in life.”

My words stopped him in his tracks, and instinctively, he reached out his hand, laying it across my stomach.

“Yes, I will protect the child with my life.” The way he looked at me when he spoke had me feeling as if it was an unsaid promise he was giving me. That even though I would be gone, he would ensure that m y child was always protected. Even though the sentiment warmed my heart, I wanted more than anythi ng that I could alter my circumstances slightly.

I didn’t want to go – I wanted to be with him.

“Will... will you come back to visit me again?” I stuttered. “I enjoy having you... having you here with m e.” He looked at me. He arched an eyebrow, as if he couldn’t imagine his company to be pleasing.

*Please. I feel safer when you’re around.” My confession came out of nowhere— and, subconsciously, I had wanted to say it. But when I actually spoke the words, I realized that it wasn ‘t my place to even think about it. Ethan didn’t seem to mind, though. His fingers took my chin and turne d my gaze from my hands to his eyes. Slowly, be leaned down and captured my lips with his own.

The kiss wasn’t rough and erotic as our past ones had been instead, it was soft and gentle. If I could ha ve deepened the kiss, I would have, like a greedy child wanting more of a good thing. I wanted more of him, always but at the end of the day, he wasn’t mine to have more of. As his lips left my own, I saw a d ark hungry swirl of emotions lingering in the depths of his eyes. “I have to go now.” he said, and as he moved away, I knew my request had been rejected. Bed Rest I looked down, trying not to let my tears fall.

How foolish I was! “...But I will be back later...” he continued.

I looked up at him in disbelief. What had I just heard?

Sa

“Behave, and rest... It’s all about the baby now. We must do what’s right for him.” I nodded my head with a smile and tears in my eyes as I watched him rise to his feet and slowly make his way out of the room about the baby now.’

I knew it was about the baby and making sure that Ethan’s heir came into this world healthy and safe, but at the same time... I wanted him to care for me as well. To care about me only held my position in his life for as long as I was useful to him. Those revelations were the ones that came late at night, shedding tears for a man I would never be able to have the way I wanted, for a life I could never have. “Why me?” I whispered as I wiped my cheeks. I knew why, but at the same time, I prayed it wasn’t true. I prayed that one day, I would wake up, and Ethan would tell me he cared about me. That I was everything he wanted, and more than just his breeder. But those were the hopes of

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Chapter 37 : Cravings

“Rosalie, it isn’t that bad!” Georgia laughed as I stared at the green goop that had been given for me to eat. “Do I have to eat that?” I replied, wide-eyed, as I let it drop from the spoon back into the bowl. I looked up at Vicky and Georgia, bewildered at the amusement they found in the situation. “Estrella said it’s a protein pudding, and filled with nutrients —” “Yeah, so is real food,” I protested in a voice only I could hear. I put the bowl down and picked up the orange juice sitting on the tray. “Am I not allowed to have real food? Bacon, eggs, something.” Georgia burst into laughter again, shaking her head. “You’d better listen, Vicky. Rosalie is the pregnant one, and she knows what her body wants.” It had been a few days since I had been locked down in my room, and I was going absolutely stir-crazy. I wasn’t confined to my bed anymore, at least, but I was not tolerating the healthy menu that Estrella had me on. “Georgia, don’t encourage her. You know what Estrella said,” Vicky replied, giving Georgia a serious look, before I cut her off. “Then could you please talk to Estrella?” I pleaded. “I don’t know why, I just want bacon.”

Knocking drew my attention away from the food matter towards the door to the main quarters. I turned to see Ethan standing there with one hand in his pocket. As I watched, his calm look turned to one of confusion. "Anything wrong?" He seemed confused as to the tension in the room due to the fact Ethan had been a man of his word. Multiple times a day, he would come and see me. A lot of the time, there wasn't a tremendous amount of conversation that happened, but he always made a point to visit. "Estrella is making Rosalie eat green goop, and she is pissed and wants bacon." Georgia burst into laughter as she made her explanation. "It's funny." "Georgia..." I muttered. Oh gosh, the least thing I wanted Ethan to worry about was my diet. Ethan's eyebrows shot up, and a surprised look crossed his face. "Oh, well, let's fix that." He quickly pulled out his phone from his pocket and made a call, walking away from us as he did. I turned looking toward Vicky and Georgia in confusion, and b

oth women shrugged their shoulders, having no idea what he was doing. Ethan walked back and turned to me. "There, it's been handled. Now, how are you feeling?" My hand instinctively went down to my stomach, and I smiled, looking at him. "I feel great, actually. No more nausea. I seem to be back to normal." "Except for your food cravings," Georgia mumbled, causing Vicky to snicker in amusement. My eyes turned to them both, narrowing into a glare. "I do not have cravings." "Oh, really?" Georgia exclaimed with a smile. "One word... bacon." "Oh, not just bacon," Vicky interjected. "Don't forget steak, or roasted potatoes with extra gravy and bacon pieces. Oh, and strawberries as well as yogurt, and, of course, the chocolate cake, but not any chocolate cake... only the one our chef makes back home." "But he makes the best one..." I mumbled quietly, looking at them in shock.

This time it was Ethan who chuckled softly, causing all three of us to turn and look at him in surprise.

Quickly, he cleared his throat. "Well, at least you're doing better." "Nice way to change that topic," Georgia murmured. He shot a glare at her, and her laughter immediately turned down one level in volume.

Suddenly, I realized Ethan's eyes were back on me. "Rosalie... come on," he said, gesturing towards the bedroom. "Oh, of course." I said, caught off guard.

I quickly followed him into the adjoining room. I shot a small glance over my shoulder and regretted it; Georgia was making obscene remarks with her body language, earning her a smack from Vicky. As the door closed, I

immediately found my back gently pressed against the door, with Ethan's hands upon my hips. It took me by surprise, scaring me for a moment before I had the courage to look up at him. "Did I do something wrong?" I asked neversouly.

"No," he said quickly.

The moment his sentence ended, his lips captured mine with a frenzy, and I found myself lost in his kisses. His tongue pressed against my mouth, demanding my lips part ways so that he could enter and ta

ste me once again. I didn't refuse him. How could I ever refuse him?

The deeper the kiss got, the more frantic his movements got. His hands were wandering my body and caressing every inch of me. "Ethan..." I whispered softly as he kissed my chin towards my neck. "We can't..." "Why can't we?" he growled softly, placing a nip at my shoulder that sent a shiver of pleasure straight to my core.. "Your sister and Vicky are right on the other side of this door..." I moaned again, and he picked me up and gently laid me down upon the bed. "And?" His fingers made quick work at pulling my leggings down, and before I could protest he dropped to his knees beside the bed and pressed his face into my core, inhaling my scent. "I can smell my child growing inside you," he groaned. His tongue flicked out and captured the sensitive bud of my core causing me to moan again in pleasure. "Oh—" I panted. "Ethan, oh my goddess..." It didn't take long before he was tipping me over the edge of reason and I was coming undone in his mouth as his tongue licked up every drop I had to spill. As I watched him rise to his knees, I expected him to thrust into me. But instead, he picked up my panties and leggings and helped put them back on. "You don't want to...?" I asked, feeling slightly disappointed that he wasn't going further with me. He gritted his teeth. "Estrella says that you can't have sex right now..." Somehow, I felt bad for Estrella. Then he chuckled softly. The more we spent time together, the less I understood him. Before, he was so distant and cold to me, and now he was acting sweet and affectionate. I had conflicted feelings considering the contrast from his usual state of mind. With my pants back on, he helped me stand and smoothed a part of my hair out before leaning down to capture my lips once more. The taste of my arousal was still on his tongue. "Will you come back again later?" I asked him, hoping he would say "yes." However, my question was met with a sigh. "I have meetings, and I'm not sure what time I will be out of them."

That meant he wouldn't be back tonight, *Thank you." "For what?" "Actually talking to me." I smiled,

Then I saw his face turn stern. As he opened the bedroom door, I walked out to find a large covered silver platter on a side table,

Cravings — Georgia looking at both Ethan and me with amusement. “Well, you both reek of sex,” Georg because you’re his sister doesn’t mean you can act like that.” Georgia wasn’t the least bit deterred, though. Instead, she found it a hilarious. “I’m just glad that Ethan has finally figured out the woman he wants to be with.” Ethan’s whole bearing changed upon Geo have to go,” he rushed out, and then he stormed out of our room. I tried not to read too much into Ethan

great!”

“BACON!” Vicky, and Georgia yelled at the same time in a fit of laughter. Sure enough, as I walked towa cooked bacon. When Ethan said he handled it, he hadn’t been joking. He was making sure to get me everything I wanted. And maybe more in the future.

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Chapter 38: The Reaper Takes All Forms

“I want you, Rosalie.” Ethan’s soft whisper wrapped around me as we lay tangled within the sheets, our bodies molding together in heated passion. “Don’t leave me,” i begged him. Over and over again, he m ade me come undone around him. The feeling of him sliding in and out of me made my mind spiral. I wanted him, all of him, always. His hands brushing over my bare skin sent shive rs through my body. “You are mine forever, Rosalie— and I am forever yours.” His declaration made the love I have for him grow. I knew there was no way th at I would ever get over the way he made me feel.

Yet as the passion grew between us, he suddenly felt so far away. His body was sliding away from me, leaving me with an empty feeling inside. “Ethan?”

My panic-filled voice drifted in an endless sea of darkness, and the sound of whispers was drawing me out of that place of lust and desire until, finally, my eyes opened. A groan of disappointment left my lips as I rolled over, facing the partially-cracked bedroom door. I had been dreaming, and it had been more than an amazing dream. Everything that had happened was something I wished deep down would come true, but I knew better than to get my hopes up.

“What are you going to do?” A voice from the living room caught my attention, and I knew right away who it belonged to— Talon. “It’s complicated,” Ethan’s voice replied. “Nothing has changed, Talon.” Talon sighed. “You can’t seriously be wanting to go through with it, Ethan.” “Will you keep it down? Rosalie is sleeping.” Ethan replied in a harsh tone. I knew that, whatever they were discussing, I wasn’t supposed to be listening to it. Unfortunately, they sometimes seemed to forget that I bore Alpha blood. My senses were quite sharp— especially when it came to sound. “I’m sorry, but things have changed since Rosalie came to us. We all care about her... even you.” “Don’t assume you know how I feel, Beta.” Ethan’s rough voice replied, and it was obvious he was growing irritated. “This is about the baby.”

“Just about the baby?” Talon protested quietly. “Come on. I have known you since we were boys, and we both know that isn’t true.”

“It doesn’t matter what you think you know, Talon.” Ethan repeated clearly, and then their whispers softened even more to the point that I had a hard time hearing them.

I couldn’t help but feel curious, and then scared, about what they were talking about. Did Ethan care about me? I had noticed a change with him since we came to the capitol, and especially since he found out I was pregnant. I wanted more than anything for the dream I had just lived to come true... to have Ethan accept me as more than just his breeder.

I felt hope building within me that there was a possibility he would finally be willing to admit that he cared for me – perhaps even loved me.

“Ethan, please... don’t do this,” I heard Talon say once again, and I didn’t like the way that panic rose in his voice.

“I have to marry Madalynn. As much as I wish that wasn’t so. James has given me a clear order, and I am going to obey it. His mate can not have children, and my child will be the heir to the throne one day. I have to have a

respectable Luna, Talon.” Hearing Ethan say that he didn’t think I was respectable cut deep into me. I came from a royal bloodline. My mother’s family were from the old world, and even though I was the last of their line, I still was an Alpha’s daughter. Regardless of how I had come to Ethan. The one problem was: no one knew of my mother’s bloodline. It had been kept a secret for so long, because of the tales of horrible things people did to her family generations ago. I didn’t know all of the details, and she died before I could figure everything out. The only thing I knew for sure was that we were supposed to be special in some way. “Rosalie is an Alpha’s daughter. She would be a suitable match.” Talon was arguing with his Alpha for me, and I didn’t want him to. If he wasn’t careful, Ethan would lose his temper, and he could b

e punished for the things he was saying, for trying to assert that Ethan was wrong. That was a big “no” in any werewolf pack. You never questioned your Alpha. “Beta, you need to watch how you speak to me. You knew what the plan was when she came to us, and you need to remember our conversations then. I told you not to get close to her like you did, and you and your sister will have to deal with the consequences of that when she is gone.” Again, Ethan’s words broke my heart. Slowly, tears began to flow down my face as I listened to the two men arguing. I didn’t want to believe that, after everything Ethan and I had gone through, he would still want to get rid of me. And yet, evidently, I was nothing but a convenience to him. Someone to carry his child— and when I was done, I would be cast aside. “I’m sorry, Alpha…” Talon was saying, struggling to speak. “But I don’t agree with the plan.” “It isn’t for you to agree with!” Ethan yelled. “You just need to execute it.” If they had not been in such a heated argument, they would have known I was awake. I didn’t want them to know, and as I laid back on my pillow, I let the tears fall from my eyes down my cheeks, soaking the pillow behind my

He didn’t care about me, after all.

I was nothing to him. “So after everything… all the feelings you have for her… you are still going to ignore and deny them. And when she has the baby, you will continue with what you planned to do. The mother of your child… You’re going to go through with it.”

Talon’s defeated response caught my attention, and I tried to hold back the sob that was threatening to break free.

“Yes, Talon.”

Ethan's voice was so low, but I still heard the rest of the sentence. The sentence that would forever haun

"Find a way to make her go peacefully." Ethan's words sent a cold stab of hurt straight to my heart, and my eyes widened. What did he say? What did he mean?! Fear and panic filled me and my hands slapped a had indeed gone. It was when I knew I was alone that I finally let the weight of everything come crashing

I was such a fool!

"Why?" I cried out as my knees buckled beneath me, and I slid to the floor against the bedroom door. "W

There was no one there to answer my questions, and I felt more alone in that moment than I ever had. Did that mea a lie? Did Vicky and Georgia know about this, too? Were my friendships with them all fake? Estrella.. My Talon had known the entire time! The man I trusted with my life knew that Ethan was going to kill me, an

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Chapter 39 : Betrayal of a Protector

A couple days passed, and I refused to see anyone. Ethan hadn't visited since then. I was thankful he d idn't, because I didn't know how I could face him. When people came to visit me, I refused to speak. I k new deep down, from their worried eyes, that there was no telling if anything truthful would come from their mouth s. How was I supposed to act like everything was okay when I knew what the truth was? "Rosalie?" Vicky's voice called out as I layed in bed. I had been refusing to shower or change for any occasion. I heard her moving in through the bedr oom door, but with my back facing her, she couldn't tell if I was asleep or awake. "Please tell me what's wrong..." she

said, and my heart broke hearing how upset and hurt she was. Vicky had become my best friend, and I hated not speaking to her. I hated how things were between us. I turned over and faced her, my face red and puffy, and my eyes dry from crying all the tears I shed over the situation.

“Did you know?” I asked softly, my voice cracking in my raw throat. Her brow furrowed in confusion at my question. “Know what?” I sat up to better face her. “Rosalie, you’re making me very anxious right now... don’t scare me. What is it?” I could tell she was genuinely confused and terrified. I smiled bitterly. Vicky, Vicky, should I trust you? “Rosalie...?”

She didn’t give up. That was Vicky. I looked her in the eyes and decided to take the risk. “...That Ethan is going to kill me once I have the baby.” My flat reply was met with a shocked and horrified expression on Vicky’s face. “What!?” She exclaimed. “That’s ridiculous!” “Is it?” I said, and rolled back over on the bed, turning away from her. “Ethan cares about you, Rosalie! He would never kill you...” Then her voice lowered, and she covered her mouth with her hands. It took her a few seconds to process it, but it had dawned on her that I wouldn’t lie.

“How how did you find out...?” Her voice was trembling. It was odd that I was the one who was calm. “I heard Talon and Ethan talking in the living room last night. Talon was arguing with Ethan about it, and E

than said they were sticking to that plan. Talon knew_”

A sob escaped my throat while trying to explain. Evidently, I wasn’t as calm as I had thought. “Talon wouldn’t...” Vicky said hesitantly. “No... he couldn’t!” “He never cared about me.”

My statement was ambiguous, but it was directed for both Talon and Ethan. Neither of them cared. It was just a job. Vicky rushed to me and cradled me in her arms, tears streaming down her cheeks. “I won’t let this happen, Rosalie. I’m going to talk to Talon... this isn’t going to happen.” “No!” I exclaimed, pulling away from her and shaking my head. “You can’t let them know that I know. Please, Vicky

| I took a breath.

Betrayal of a Protector “If I am to be put to death, I want to look him in his eyes when they kill me, and tell him that I knew. I love him, Vicky... and he destroyed me.”

*Talon's POV

The conversation with Ethan hadn't gone as I had expected the other night. I had tried several times to make him reconsider, but he was now more adamant than anything that we were going to go through with the plan. No matter how much he tried to deny that he cared for Rosalie, I knew he did. And if I could get him to realize that maybe I could save her.

I couldn't allow him to kill her. I had to do something. But I was stuck in a position that was far from ideal. "Talon!" My sister's voice screamed from the other side of my door, pulling me out of my own thoughts. Quickly, I opened the door, I saw her fuming face on the other side for a moment before she pushed her way past into my room. "What's wrong?" I asked, feeling confused. "Did something happen? Is Rosalie okay?!" "Like you

care," she replied coldly, looking at me with a deadly stare. "Excuse me? I've been worried about her the last couple days just like you. I just don't understand what happened to make her turn for the worse like she did." Vicky stood before me, and looking at her now, I could see that she'd been crying.

My sister was strong, and never let anyone see her in a disheveled state. So for her to be here looking like this, something terrible must have happened. "Is it true that the plan for Rosalie all along has been to kill her after she has the baby?"

Those words were the last thing I'd expected to hear out of my sister's mouth. The only people who knew were Ethan and me I quickly moved toward the door and closed it before anyone else could hear the conversation.

"Who told you that?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at her. "So it's true, then!" she gasped, covering her mouth. "How could you? She trusted you!" "The situation is more complicated than that."

"More complicated, Talon?! Rosalie is family to us, and has become one of my best friends. You let us g

"Vicky, you have to calm down, now!" "Then explain. Because, right now, I can barely stand to be around Rosalie— with her history, with that beautiful effect she has to come into his life." *That doesn't make it okay to kill do you think Georgia would feel about this?" * Keep Georgia out of this if you want any chance of changing best of Lunas. Ethan is letting a king without a child

dictate his future and allowing himself to be forced without any of the traits of a good Luna. She will destroy us all," she urged. "Shut your mouth before some

Betrayal of a Protector choice of words. Deep down, though, I knew what she said was true. "You need to remember your place, Vicky," I added. "Or what, Talon? Are you

going to kill me, too?!" I was stunned by her comment and left speechless. She glared challengingly at me and said, "Do me a favor and forget we had this conversation." Something was nagging at me. I had asked her

"It doesn't matter how I found out," Vicky replied, acting hesitant.

She quickly went to leave, and I grabbed her arm, roughly pulling her back. "I won't ask you again! Who will make her life worse. If he's going to kill her, fine, but let her live her life as she chooses until then. She has to tell him..!" "Please, Talon... For once, think about her. You both already caused her so much pain. Just let her have this... Please don't tell him she knows." Taking a deep breath I nodded my head, not saying another word. Vicky hesitated for a moment before quickly turning and walking out of my bedroom. Inner turmoil tore through me, and my wolf roared inside me. In anger, I picked up the lamp from a nearby table and almost threw it at the wall,

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Sold AS The alpha King's Breeder is the best current series of the author Alice Knightsky. With the below Sold As The Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 39 content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. Please read chapter Sold As The Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 39 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

Chapter 40 : Taking Control

The days seemed to pass in a blur after I found out about Ethan's secret plan. And as much as I wanted to lay here day after day and cry my eyes out— I couldn't. Vicky and I had talked things over since I told her what I knew. She told me she wouldn't say anything to Talon, but I had a feeling she did, because Talon stopped coming to check on me, and when I did pass him, he wouldn't look me in the eye anymore. "Rosalie?" Georgia's voice intoned softly as she walked into my apartment. Forcing a smile on my face, I turned

to her. "Hey. What's going on?" "I was coming to see if you wanted to go down for lunch. I'm meeting Vicky." I knew very well that Ethan didn't want me to leave my room, and as much as I didn't want to disobey him... I didn't care at that moment.

"That sounds wonderful." I replied, faking cheerfulness and following her out of the apartment, shutting the door behind me. If I was going to die, then I was going to do it on my own terms, and live the rest of my life in the way I wanted to. I wasn't going to allow Ethan to make me feel less than I was. Walking down the halls I watched as Talon approached us from the opposite direction. His eyes landed on us as he turned to me. "What are you doing?" "She is—" Georgia started before I cut her off. "I am going to eat lunch with friends. Is there a problem with that?" I quickly said, staring at him. Talon seemed surprised by my outburst. His mouth opened and closed. "You're not supposed to leave your room..." "Why, because Ethan said so? I'm pregnant, Talon. I want food and company. Both of which are in the cafe downstairs."

With those words, I didn't wait to hear Talon's reply, but simply looped my arm through Georgia's and started walking off with her. "What in the hell was that?" Georgia asked, surprised by the way I'd acted.

Sighing, I turned to her, letting a small smile cross my lips. "As you would say... screw them." Georgia burst into laughter as we continued

walking. "I knew I would teach you something useful eventually. I like it — a new Rosalie. It suits you." I wasn't too confident that it did; in fact, I hated acting that way toward Talon. But the depth of his betrayal hurt. I knew that he'd tried to stand on my side that night, and he was duty-bound to obey Ethan; but the fact he had known for so long. It hurt. As I walked into the cafe, I refused to let anyone intimidate me. I held my head high and ignored the whispers of the people around me. Even glimpsing Madalynn's face on the far side of the room wouldn't stop me from enjoying my lunch with Georgia and Vicky, "Rosalie?" Vicky said in shock as I took my seat across from her at the table. "Hey, Georgia invited me I hope that's okay" "Of course it's okay. I just didn't think Ethan would let you leave the room." Georgia chuckled, shaking her head. Vicky turned to her, confused. "What?" "We ran into Talon in the hallway, and, in not so many words, she basically said 'f*ck Ethan'."

Taking Control — The explanation Georgia gave was more intense than what I had actually said, but it was enough to make Vicky give me a questionable look. "I'm living how I want to, remember?" I said to her, raising a brow in question. "Of course, if that's what you want," she replied simply.

“Now, shall we have appetizers?” I was thankful that Vicky was quick to change the subject. The last thing that I wanted was to continue having the conversation on what I was and wasn’t supposed to do. I had been quiet and timid my entire life, always scared of everyone around me. For once, I wanted to do something for myself. Plus, what was Ethan going to do about it? I was pregnant with his child.

**Talon’s POV Never did I expect for Rosalie to speak to me in the way that she had. I had tried not to act indifferent towards her, but it was hard when I couldn’t even look her in the eye without feeling the guilt of what Ethan was planning.

I had betrayed her, and she knew.

As I walked out of my room, carrying the file that Ethan wanted, I watched him exit Rosalie’s room with panic in his

eyes. “Alpha, are you okay?” “Rosalie’s missing... send the guards,” he ordered. I quickly shook my head. “She isn’t missing, Alpha.” His eyes turned towards me with a dark and angry glare. “Where the hell is she, then!” he roared, as if the world was ending and he needed someone to lash all of his anger

out on.

Taking a deep breath, I sighed. “I just passed her and Georgia in the hall. They were meeting Vicky in the cafe for lunch.” “You let her go!?” he yelled again, his fists clenched as if he wanted to hit me. “She was ordered to stay in her room for her safety!” I saw people turning down the hallway and walked over to Rosalie’s room, opening the door and gesturing for him to go in to finish the conversation in private. When we were both inside, I shut the door behind me and turned to face him.

“What do you want me to do, Ethan?! She’s pregnant. I can’t manhandle her. And she was pretty adamant even going as far to say, in not so many words, ‘screw you, I’m going’.” “Excuse me?” Ethan replied as if he hadn’t heard what I had just said. Pinching my brow, I sighed. “Ethan.. She is pregnant, and has on killing her, what harm will it do to let her have some type of freedom?” “She is f*cking pregnant, Talon something I had not done since we were boys. Yelling at your Alpha just wasn’t something you did,

My raised voice seemed to shock him more than anything, at first. He just stood there with anger in his eyes, unsure of what to say to me next. Finally, he spoke "She wouldn't see or talk to me for days, an

He was furious, and I didn't want to know what was going through his head at that moment. This Ethan i

Taking Control me was the same one who almost killed another pack member as a teenager because the guy t thing. She's been locked inside for a week and a half. She just wants something normal. I will make sure she's taken care of, and Vicky mindlinked me and told me that they were coming straight going through his mind, and with the pressure of everything going on, I wasn't sure how much more stre

broke. Ethan loved Rosalie, and anyone who saw them together could see that. But he was so determined to follow orders that he was ly

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