Home / Romance / Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder(Breeder#1)

Chapter 30: Is she your girlfriend, Ethan?

At last, the car slowed down and pulled along the stone driveway that circled around to the door.

I watched men dressed in elegant and sophisticated attire exit the massive front door coming straight for us. The other black vehicles slowly pulled up behind us, but ours stuck out prominently over all the others.

The closer the palace workers got to our vehicle, the more anxious I became.

This was going to be my new home for however long it took Ethan to take care of what he had to attend to. And I had a feeling that there was no escaping this place once I stepped inside.

"I only have one rule for you, Rosalie." Ethan said, leaning closer to me, the feeling of his breath against my neck sending chills across my skin. "Stay with Vicky or Talon, always. Trust no one else. Do you understand?"

I nodded my head, and as I did, the car door opened.

Ethan stepped out first, and then turned toward me, offering me his hand to allow me to exit. However, as soon as I was out, he stepped away from me, and was instead replaced with Talon and Vicky on either side of me.

There was no turning back now.

I was pleasantly surprised by the size of the inside of the capitol building. The decor and architecture was even grander than I originally had expected.

I had never seen the Alpha King before, and the anticipation of being beneath his watchful gaze terrified me.

got caught up in meetings. Please allow me to show you to your rooms."

"Welcome, Alpha Ethan," A petite, plump woman said with a smile as she walked toward our group. "The King, unfortunately,

Alpha Romero and his daughter were shown to their rooms first, Madalynn once again showed evident unhappiness that she

Ethan nodded as she turned and made her way up a long staircase.

wasn't getting the room she wanted, but she didn't make a big deal of it.

Passing the large wooden doors one after another, the people in our group disappeared until it was only Ethan and I left.

"And this will be for you and your lady, Alpha," she chirped, bowing her head slightly before walking past us, back down the way

We finally came to a large white wooden door. Our hostess turned to us with a smile.

we had come.

I wasn't sure if I had heard her correctly, but before I could ask anything, Ethan opened the door and disappeared within, leaving

me to follow him.

He spun around to face me as she shrugged off his jacket and rolled his sleeves up to his elbows. The outline of his muscles

"We're sharing a room?" I asked with a little uneasiness. I wasn't sure what I was hoping his answer would be.

flexing beneath his shirt drew me in.

"Yes, we are. Anything wrong with that?"

His quirked brow was a clear sign of the irritation he felt. Deciding not to further trigger him, I shook my head "no" and sighed.

He turned to face me once more.

After a moment of silence, I simply replied, "Thank you."

"For what?" he asked in confusion.

"For bringing me, and allowing me to be in your room."

me at all beyond me being a job for him.

"No need," he said as he walked toward the door. "You know why you're here."

He left me standing in the room stunned and unsure of what to do next.

I hated it when he acted this way. It was uncalled for, and it hurt me emotionally to constantly be reminded that he didn't care for

After a while, I found myself changing into something a little more comfortable and form fitting. What I hadn't expected, though,

was to hear Ethan's name from the other side of the door- and for the door to burst open once more to show another woman.

A tall, curvy, dark-haired woman with green eyes stood in the doorway. Her long hair hung in waves around her face and cascaded over her shoulders.

She didn't seem like the sweet, innocent type, and her brows narrowed as she stepped into the room, her eyes looking around before she closed the door.

"Who the hell are you?" she asked with clear irritation.

I was too stunned to speak.

"I'm sorry... What?"

Another woman was angry about me being with Ethan...

Rolling her eyes, she crossed her arms over her chest. "I asked who the hell you were... Why are you in this room? Are you one of

How many women did he have like this?

Ethan's playthings? Because honestly, I don't have time to deal with you if you are."

was quite sure no one would hurt me in the capital, knowing I was with Ethan, so I decided to try to get a sense of the situation. "May I ask who you are and how I may help you?"

A glint of amusement appeared in the woman's eyes, and a smirk crossed her face. "Well, I know you're not his mate, because you don't carry his mark. Which means either you're here for s****1 amusement, or you're snooping... so, which is it?"

As she stepped toward me, the door opened again, and Ethan and Talon entered quickly.

"I am not a plaything." After dealing with Madalynn for a couple days, I was more comfortable handling invaders to my room. I

Talon was a bit uneasy for some reason, but he had a huge grin on his face which was quite rare. While Talon wasn't as cold as his Alpha, he normally wouldn't show much emotion either. However, I could tell that he was happy. I meant, very happy.

She turned, ran to Talon and gave him a bear hug. "So good to see you, Talon! I miss you!"

He gave her an embrace back with a smile, "Good to see you again, Georgia."

"Well, hello to you as well, Ethan," she turned to Ethan, wrapping her arms around him and hugging him.

Ethan allowed that? I knew I shouldn't, but I admit I was...jealous.

"What, no warm greeting for your little sister?"

Who was this girl?

What?! I was embarrassed by my own unreasonable jealousy now...

"Why are you in my room, Georgia?" Ethan grumbled, seeming to not like the affection she was giving him. "You know I like my

Her gaze returned to me once more. Ethan quickly stepped in front of me blocking her line of sight, his back to me.

"Privacy for your plaything?" Georgia asked.

I knew that Ethan was temperamental at times when it came to me. But this was his sister—he really wasn't going to tell her anything?

"Is she your girlfriend, Ethan?" Georgia asked again, and this time, I was able to see the smirk on her face.

"This is Rosalie," Talon finally said with a smile. "She is a special guest of your brother's, and needs time to get situated in the

"Seriously?" she exclaimed.

everyone should use this time to get prepared." Talon's attempt to fix the situation was not effective, because Ethan's sister didn't look like she was going to obey what either man had to say.

...Was he?

capital. It's her first time being here."

"No, she's my breeder." Ethan snarled.

Georgia's eyes widened in shock.

"Ethan... Do you really hate the idea of love so much that you would take a breeder instead of a mate? Come on..."

Ethan growled again, and I knew that nothing good was about to happen. Ethan wasn't going to let her talk to him like that.

"Georgia... Right now really isn't the time. Please, let's leave and let Rosalie get her rest. We do have dinner tonight, and

"Get out, Georgia, or..." Ethan demanded, but Georgia rolled her eyes, obviously ignoring her brother's empty threat.

Georgia turned around and smiled. "Nice job deflecting. This isn't over, but for now, I'll let it go," she called to Ethan over her shoulder before stalking from the room with Talon at her heels.

Talon gently gripped Georgia's arm and pulled her aside. "You know, Vicky is down the hall, and was asking about you. She is

The whole situation had my mind spinning.

Ethan turned with a sigh and faced me. His cold eyes glanced over my body, leaving me with a feeling of uncertainty.

Ethan had a sister, she scolded him about having a breeder...

Being a breeder was never an honorable thing, but what choice had I had?

going to be hurt if you don't go see her first."

"We have dinner tonight. Vicky will be by to get you ready shortly. You do not leave this room without Vicky, Talon, or myself. Do you understand, Rosalie?"

Yes, staying in the room, that was the most frequent words I had heard lately, but without any delay, I nodded my head. "Yes." With that, he didn't wait a moment longer before storming from the room and closing the door behind himself once more. I was

left with my own thoughts and so many questions that didn't have answers.