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Chapter 38 : You Will Never Have My Heir

**Ethan's POV

I didn't like the fact that I had been interrupted.

In fact, I was more than p*ssed off that Romero thought he could send a maid to tell me that he needed me right then and there. I was an Alpha, just as he was—and if Romero was going to keep acting like I had to jump at his word, he was making a huge mistake.

I forgot nothing.

Turning the corner, I watched the same maid who had come to Rosalie's room to fetch me exit the library. She bowed her head to me and stood to the side as I entered the library in search of Romero.

However, I was shocked when I found that it wasn't Romero who was waiting for me, but Madalynn.

My eyes searched around the room as I tried to see if this was a joke or not, but it didn't take me long to see the scowl on Madaylnn's face and realize this meeting wasn't what I was expecting.

have time for it.

"Where is Romero?" I asked flatly, hoping the girl in front of me wasn't stupid enough to keep trying to play this game. I didn't

"He isn't coming," she snapped, causing me to raise a brow. "I had to make an excuse, of course, to get you to come so we could talk."

I didn't have the patience to deal with Madalynn. I didn't even want to marry her. The only reason I was doing so was to solidify a

critical alliance around a port channel that was a midway point between the two continents. I could honestly care less about this woman.

"I do not answer to you." I growled in a low voice, glaring at her. "I have important things I must attend to, and pointless stunts like this take me away from my affairs as alpha."

Her eyes widened at my tone. Then they narrowed again.

"You mean like f*cking your breeder, right?"

Her snappy and unwarranted remark about Rosalie almost made me lose control.

I was in front of her in a flash. A deep, threatening growl resonated in the air between us, and my arms headed to the end of the table on either side of her.

I could smell her fear in that moment, and I actually enjoyed it.

"Don't ever speak of her again," I said clearly, leaving no room for misunderstanding.

This woman was playing with fire, and if she didn't watch out, she would get burned.

Pushing back from her, I turned and made my way toward the door—only for her to call out to me again.

"Seriously?" she exclaimed, with more emotion than I anticipated. "I'm trying to compromise with you on things. Do you honestly think I'm happy about entering into a loveless marriage?"

I turned to look at her. "Well, aren't you? You're after power and status, right?"

My sarcastic statement did nothing but make her angry, and in that moment, I knew that what I had said was accurate.

"I will not be made a fool of," she hissed. "You may have had her before our arrangement, but there is no need for her now. I am more than capable of carrying your heir— a legitimate heir."

Again, Madalynn was treading dangerously close to insubordination with her words.

"What I do in my time is my business," I replied. "You will never have my heir. Do you understand me?"

child.

It wasn't entirely true. I knew that, when I married her, I would have to sleep with her, and so give her the chance to carry my

way towards the library door. "I can change the alliance!"

It wasn't something I wanted to think about, though.

"You don't have that choice!" Madalynn yelled. "I will be your wife, and I demand to be treated better than you have done so far."

"Let me make something very clear to you," I said. "I do not want a mate, and I will never treat you as such. Alliance or not."

My sneer was unmistakable. I gazed down at her with a dangerous glint in my eye, and I knew by the way she recoiled that she

I watched the anger growing in the woman in front of me, and reflected that, perhaps, it would eventually get back to her father.

for his daughter.

"How could you do that to me!?" she screamed again in an annoying tone that spurred me to turn away from her and make my

But to be honest, from the way Romero acted, I wouldn't be surprised if he didn't care. He was after an alliance—not happiness

"No, you can't," I sneered as I opened the door. "Your father made it, and he sold you for his benefit— not your own. Learn to live

When I entered the library, the last thing I had expected was to overhear a conversation between Madalynn and my brother.

**Georgia's POV

with it, as I am."

I had come for peace and quiet, as well as to look for information about a hunch I had in regards to Rosalie's heritage. And then, boom—I was getting a front row seat to a sh*tshow.

As my brother slammed the library door and left Madalynn seething in anger, I couldn't help but chuckle to myself.

Grabbing the book that I had been reading and tucking it under my arm, I descended the stairs from the loft area. As I did, Madalynn's eyes caught sight of my movement.

"Where did you come from?" she snapped, and I couldn't help but smirk at her attempt to be rude towards me. "Were you spying on us?"

Madalynn quickly scoffed at my suggestion, crossing her arms over her chest and rolling her eyes. "Oh, please. What are you even doing here if you aren't eavesdropping?"

"First of all," I replied with a smile, "perhaps you should make sure an area is clear before trying to have a secret meeting."

obvious? Or perhaps you lack education, and instead think libraries are only for clandestine trysts."

A visible, unstoppable wave of anger rolled through Madalynn. She quickly stepped up toward me as if seeking confrontation-

Holding up the book in my hand, I gave her a 'What do you f*cking think?' look and rolled my eyes. "Reading.. Isn't that

she didn't recognize that the person who beat her ass in training at the academy two years ago was me.

A fit of laughter escaped me. "No, not yet, and I don't think you ever will be. If you honestly think you have a chance of winning my brother over— you are absolutely pathetic and delusional."

"Do you really think that you can speak to me however you want? I am your Luna."

Madalynn was a pathetic person, and in a way, I felt slightly sorry for her. I suspected that there was most likely some reason that

Regardless, though, I didn't have time for her.

she had become the cold-hearted, gold-digging b*tch she was.

"What is it with all of you and that filthy breeder? She is nothing!"

"To you, maybe," I replied. "But if you marry my brother—you are taking in Rosalie as well. She isn't going anywhere, and never will. So make sure you're prepared for the life you're actually walking into."

Then I gave her a smile as I turned and made my way toward the exit. I couldn't wait to find Vicky and tell her about everything I just witnessed.

photo opportunity I wouldn't want to miss.

I stopped in the entrance to see Madalynn staring at me. Then her face broke into a dangerous smile that I recognized and loathed.

Madalynn deserved everything coming to her, and the day she realized she wasn't a priority, and never would be—well, that was a

"Georgia, why don't you ask your brother whether he can keep his breeder or not? He gave his word to the King."

My heart sank. What the f*ck did Ethan do?!

I turned back to stare at her, and I could feel anger rushing through my body.

married, I will be the Luna. You and I both know that you will do what I say. If my life isn't easy, then, believe me—I won't make it easy for any of you!"

Madalynn smirked viciously and added, "Also, you might be right that I can't win his heart, but don't forget that, once we are

"You can try!" I said, gritting my teeth, and left the library.

However, I knew what she said was true.