

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 6

My father lied to me. I wasn't sold as a maid. How naive I was to believe what he said?

A BREEDER!

What does being a breeder even mean? Carrying a child...? No... no...

No matter how difficult my life had become, no matter how desperate I was, I had always still prayed that one day I could find my mate. Someone would take me away, save me, and love me. This was my only and my last hope in this life.

And they took it away.

Why did they have to be so cruel to me?

"No.. please," I begged, not sure of what else to say or do. "I can work hard. I will pay back all the money you gave him. Just, please... Anything but a breeder."

The man sat there quietly, watching me. He didn't say a word, but his gaze grew colder.

The narrowing of his eyes in that moment showed that he did not appreciate my outburst. I knew without a doubt that the powerful hand he had could clamp around my throat and kill me easily..

Every part of me knew the wise thing to do was to stop talking and back away from this dangerous creature, but I just had to do something. Anything to save my virtue.

"I just... I can't... I have to save myself for my mate. Please..." I begged him.

I would work off any debt he wanted me to pay, but I couldn't sell my body to him. It was sacred. It was the last hope I had after getting out of here.

The white light in the ward seemed to be blindingly bright and cold. I looked around the room with my heart racing; they were all standing there so quietly watching me.

No one seemed to hear my begging. No one moved or said anything.

How could I forget—these were not gentle souls around me. They were heartless Drogomors, and the only one they were loyal to was their Alpha.

Fear ran through me, and panic set in.

I couldn't stay here. I had to get out, now!

Quickly I tried to move myself off the bed, my feet hitting the floor. I tried to run, but guards quickly grabbed hold of me, and a scream ripped through my throat I hadn't heard in a long time.

"Noooo! Let me go!!"

escape. I was barely strong enough to stand, and because of that, couldn't even

around the room, aimlessly hoping to find someone that would help me, even my shoulder. I turned around and saw Vicky had walked up

tried to help me to stand up, but her eyes were looking ahead

to a mental breakdown. Besides, you've seen her condition. Due to her long-term abuse,

to look at the alpha too long, her bright eyes lowered for a moment.

She stated professionally, "Alpha, please allow me to interrupt. There are still some tests

even more, her eyes casting a glance towards me briefly as she

sleep deprived, and suffering from extensive abuse. Some of the internal wounds look old and repetitive. Therefore, please allow me some

widened my eyes.

are

heal from her wounds. I would hate to see something

I could no longer hear

to me were

they were willing to pay that much money—no wonder they chose me. The child destined to

combination of bloodlines—ideally Alpha blood from both of his parents. But a breeder was

"Vicky, that's enough!"

low, rebuke brought me back

up and saw that the Alpha, who had been expressionless,

a condensed

ward had become tense, like

but a protection for Vicky before Ethan could punish

the edge of the hospital bed and tried to drag my weakened legs to my feet. I couldn't stand

I tried

can pay my father's debt.

draw the man's attention away from

devil looked at

If my legs weren't so sore and weak, I

to be

the edge of the bed to stand, even though his razor-sharp gaze made my heart palpitate, I gritted my teeth and straightened my back, using all my

was weak, but my tone was firm. "I will work day and night, I

One second, two seconds...

at me, his gaze

I felt sweat seeping out of my forehead, sliding along my cheeks, all the way to my neck. Cold and salty, it flowed over my open wounds, bringing bouts of stinging pain, like a torture. The cold white lights overhead turned into the burning sun of the desert, making me dizzy.

In the second before I almost fainted, I saw the Alpha slightly raise an eyebrow.

Even in such an oppressive atmosphere, I was still drawn in by his handsome appearance.

The moment he raised his eyebrow, my heart skipped a beat. But of course, he knew nothing about my feelings.

He just glanced at Talon and ordered simply, "Tell her."

Talon immediately walked over.

"Miss Rosalie," he said, "I'm afraid the amount isn't something you could ever pay back. The debt your father accrued was five million total. Alpha Ethan had paid half..."

The number made my heart drop to the bottom of my chest.

"...If the debt is not be cleared in time, your father and your pack will be in danger. I heard the debtee isn't quite... civilized."

Talon's polite tone continued. "As you see, it isn't an amount you can pay back as a maid, Miss Rosalie. Plus, Alpha Ethan has no use for a maid."

He was right. I could not pay back that kind of money by being a maid, or even doing any kind of ordinary work.

After Talon was done, Alpha Ethan stood up from my bed.

"Rosalie." The way my name rolled off his lips sent shivers over my skin. He looked down and straightened his cuffs carelessly. "You have two options. Be my breeder, or..."

He didn't finish his words, and he didn't need to.

Or... My father would be devoured alive by the barbarian creditors, my pack would be wiped out in retaliation, and hundreds of innocent people would be killed simply because I made a cowardly choice.

I took a deep breath.

If this was the only option, then let it be.

Before he pulled open the door and left, I heard him give his order to Estrella. "You have three weeks."

So, that was the deadline I had been given.

I looked at his back as he left and asked, "What will happen to me after the baby is born?"

Alpha Ethan stopped but didn't turn around.

After a short silence, he said in a quiet voice, "You will be set free."

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