

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 7

Talon's POV**

Looking at Vicky, I nodded for her to take over the situation.

Ethan was done with the girl for the night.

Vicky and Estrella still needed to get Rosalie to eat something and take some rest. There wasn't much need for me in the hospital at the moment, so I followed my Alpha out.

Ethan wasn't just my Alpha. He was my best friend, and the position of Beta was given to me out of trust.

However, no matter how close we were, I was first his subordinate, then his friend. Either way, though, he had my absolute loyalty.

I was quite surprised to hear what he had said to Rosalie.

I tried to catch up with him. He made his way down the hospital hallway before exiting the double doors which led out into the front lawn near the pack house. He was moving quicker than his usual pace, but I wasn't aware of anything else on his agenda tonight.

He turned quickly, and made his way towards his office. I followed him in, closing the door behind us.

Strictly executing every single one of his orders was my responsibility, but I needed some clarification.

"Alpha, was the plan changed for Miss Rosalie? I thought..."

"You know the plan, Talon, and it stays." Ethan turned his attention to the papers in front of him.

We had a war brewing, and that was his focus. Being on top of everything was important, and the newspaper was one of the sources of information. However, I was the one who normally went through it and extracted the key information for him.

For some reason, I felt like he was acting a little abnormal today and didn't seem to be in a good mood.

I had known Ethan since he was a boy. I remembered the day he became Alpha, and I remembered his father. My sister and I had known him forever, and we supported him through the trouble he faced after his father's death.

Something was bothering him. I didn't know why I felt so, but it was not my place to ask.

If it was something he wanted me to know, he would tell me.

I got confirmation of the plan, and that was all I needed from him. The rest would be taken care of as he wished.

"Understood, Alpha. I was just a bit surprised that you said you would set her free. Normally you wouldn't say it unless you meant it."

He put down the newspaper, looking me right in the eyes. His words were as cold as ice.

"Isn't death the ultimate freedom for her?"

A WEEK AND A HALF LATER

"Rosalie, I promise this will be the last time for a while I need to stick you with a needle."

the room, I heard Estrella's voice. From the doctor's report, Rosalie obviously didn't like needles—well, I didn't, either—but she had been

sorry..." Rosalie replied

door, watching the two. She was a tender girl, and I was certain

nothing to be sorry for, sweetie. I'm going to take care of you. You

placed it upon a silver tray

just a few days here. That

called. "Can I borrow

"Of course, Beta."

to Rosalie and smiled. "I will be right back. Try to

noded her head in

that was asked of her, but I knew

but Rosalie just seemed to have this power about her that made people want to befriend

Estrella

“How is she doing?”

her was a week ago, I still needed to be on

much better. She still has a long road ahead

she is eating.” I looked around the door frame toward Rosalie, who was sipping her soup.

from Estrella’s delayed

“Estrella, what’s going on?”

knew her too well

“I know that the Alpha wants to breed with Rosalie as soon as possible, but it isn’t time yet.” She looked me in the eye. “In theory, Rosalie is well enough to go to her own room in

I raised my eyebrows.

Rosalie is still recovering. With her here I am easily able to ensure she is getting her fluids and eating properly. If she goes there... Well, it’s going to be

weeks, and he will expect

she isn’t able to

much too weak. Don’t get me wrong, she has been cooperating and done everything I asked her to do, but whether her body heals at the speed

knew Estrella had a point, but at the same time, my hands were tied

Alpha’s deadline. Do you really want to see his wrath if she loses his child?” Estrella was pushing the issue. “Or, worse yet...”

I frowned and made it clear that the conversation was

one of the Alpha’s top priorities, and there was no negotiation

her kind-hearted nature—reddish brown hair cascading down in waves over her shoulders, and gentle blue eyes. She was a

like princesses. And while she certainly wasn't spoiled, it didn't change the fact that she still easily attracted everyone's attention, just like any other young lady with Alpha blood

had made friends with Rosalie, and I knew they liked her. Maybe, to them Rosalie was somewhat different from other she-wolves that the

them knew what the

Estrella sighed. "I know."

her moved to her room

reservation, but Estrella never once failed the task

He wants to keep her as

then, so was I when I learned

generations, that was the suite reserved for

Our pack Luna.

as well as I did, I had figured that suite would probably never be filled. He put Rosalie there only because it was more convenient for him to complete his breeding task.

to say, but I gave her a

she is going. Also, from now on, all of the information on her goes through me. I need to know when every detail of her health comes

She was a little taken back, but she didn't question me.

"Yes Beta. The last batch of tests will be back in three days. After that, she can move if required. Just precautions need to be made."

"Good. Keep me posted on the new test results."

I walked past Estrella as she followed me to where Rosalie was sitting.

Rosalie greeted me with a warm smile, "Beta Talon."

"Miss Rosalie, just Talon, please."

She was still weak, but more energetic compared to before. I could even see a healthy glow on her pale face. The bruises over her neck had faded.

She was like an elegant and fragile China doll that should be treated with care.

“So... am I moving soon?”

Being a wolf, she would have heard what we were talking about. I didn't specifically plan to hide the conversation we just had from her. Sooner or later, she would have to know.

“Yes. They'll have your room ready next week.”

“Oh... okay,” was the only response she gave as she looked down at her lap.

She was showing all the signs of anxiety and a panic issue. Estrella was right—she wasn't mentally stable enough to be a breeder yet.

“It's going to be okay,” Estrella said. “I am still going to come visit you, and Vicky will be there for you as well. It's just a lot closer than the hospital. Plus, you will LOVE the beds they have there. It's like sleeping on clouds.”

Estrella was trying to lighten the situation, but I could tell it wasn't really working.

“I promise, Rosalie. I will help take care of you. You can trust me.”

I looked at Estrella with disapproval. She didn't notice—or maybe she did, and she just chose to ignore it. She shouldn't have been telling Rosalie this; it wasn't helping her. We had a plan, and that was all there was to it.

Looking towards Rosalie, however, a very small voice inside me tried to tell me she didn't deserve this.

“I don't want to be his breeder,” she whispered, just loud enough for me to hear.

Estrella sighed. “I know you don't.”

I watched the tears roll down her cheeks, and Estrella couldn't help but hug her.

Rosalie flinched at Estrella's touch and was tense, but, after a moment, she gave in and surrendered herself to tears within Estrella's arms.

Sometimes the world was unfair. Maybe an innocent girl like her really didn't deserve what had happened to her—and what would happen to her.

I heard Estrella mind linked me, “I didn't know how she felt, but I can only imagine how heartbreaking it was.”

I frowned, then I waved away the uneasy emotion that grew inside me.

The world wasn't fair for Ethan, either. So what? What should be done needed to be done.

With this thought, I hardened my heart again.

Ethan's order had to be executed. We were running out of time.

Rate this Chapter