

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 21 - Answers Part 1

Chapter 21: Answers Part 1

Amber's POV

"Are you ready Princess?"

Damien got out of the vehicle and stood there with his hand outstretched to help me out as well. I took in a long deep breath trying to calm my nerves. "Ready as I'll ever be," I whispered as I took his hand and made my way out of the vehicle. After straightening out my dress, I looked over to Damien and asked him, "How do I look?"

He raked his eyes over me from head to toe more than once, with a huge smile on his face. "You look amazing Princess, just like you always do." He placed a small chaste kiss to my lips and took both my hands in his. Looking into my eyes he whispered to me, "Amber, you look amazing and you ARE amazing. There is no reason to be nervous." With that he put his arm around my waist pulling me to him. We made our way up the drive to the large castle.

The castle was not beautiful like I thought it would be. It was made of stone, but it looked so dreary. There was moss growing on the sides of the castle and the garden, if you could even call it that, was overgrown and not maintained. It looked as if it had been abandoned. "Damien, are you sure anyone lives here?" I inquired.

"Yes love. They keep the outside of the castle looking dreary and as if no one lives here so that they don't have many visitors."

"Well why don't they want visitors?"

"Well because the more visitors you have, the more chances for conflict you have as well. Years and years ago, this was a place for Royalty to hide. But then people started coming here to look for the Royals. The last time they came, they wiped out a whole lot of Royals who were found in the castle. The Elders announced that they were moving to a new location and that they would not like visitors. This place had been abandoned for years, but a little while back, some of them came back to the castle. It was not announced to everyone, only Alpha's that are known to have no problem with Royals."

I looked at him and gave him a small smile with a nod. As we walked up to the door, a butler opened it and greeted us. "Hello Alpha Lionheart it's been a long time, and who is this lovely lady with you?"

Damien tensed a little bit; I assume with the added attention the butler seemed to give me. "This is my mate, Amber." He curtly replied.

The butler nodded, giving a quick glance over in my direction again. "Well Miss Amber, it is nice to meet you. Please let me show you to the office. Both of you right this way." He led the way to the office.

Looking around the halls as we made our way, I noticed that this place was the complete opposite on the inside as it was on the outside. It was gorgeous, in an antique kind of way. Marble floors as far as the eye could see, with paintings and statues decorating the place throughout. There was also an abundant amount of crystal everywhere. From Chandeliers to candle holders to figurines. Whoever decorated this castle was obviously in love with everything nice.

Bringing my thoughts back to the task at hand, I glanced at the door we were brought to. "The elders are waiting for you both, I will leave you to it." The butler said as he left us there to go inside.

I looked over to Damien hesitantly; an overwhelming feeling that something big was about to happen. But he gave my hand a small squeeze trying to reassure me. "Love, everything will be fine. We will get answers." He whispered to me and gave me a small chaste kiss on my cheek.

There were tingles where he kissed my cheek and I smiled a great big smile. Well here goes nothing I thought to myself as I opened the door.

As I walked in, I noticed there were seven people in the room all sitting at a round table. It was a mixture of all older men and women, with one who didn't seem to quite fit in with the age. He was looking down at papers in his hand and when he looked up, his eyes meeting my own, I gasped in shock...

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey everyone! Hope all is going well for everyone out there, it really snowed here quite a bit yesterday. Ughhhh cannot wait for the warmer weather to come!

Sooooo how did you like this chapter?

Who do you think Amber sees?

As always, i would love to hear everyone's thoughts. Critique's are always welcome. Please comment, like, vote! I would love to hear from all of you :)

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 22 - Answers Part 2

Chapter 22: Answers Part 2

Amber POV

As I walked in, I noticed there were seven people in the room all sitting at a round table. It was a mixture of all older men and women, with one who didn't seem to quite fit in with the age. He was looking down at papers in his hand and when he looked up, his eyes meeting my own, I gasped in shock...

I just stayed standing there in the doorway. I felt like I couldn't breath and I was gasping for breath. My ears were on fire, tears were in my eyes, and my whole body felt like it was on fire. I'm pretty sure it is safe to say that my emotions were overloading my body and it had no idea what to do in response to what I was seeing.

Damien's grip on my hand tightened and he turned me to him. "Amber what is wrong? You look like you've seen a ghost!" his voice was full of concern and worry. He followed where my eyes were focused on, and sent a questioning look between me and the man in front of us.

I couldn't even answer him, I felt like my whole world was ripping at the seams. Overwhelmed I turned as fast as I could and made my way down the hallway back the way we came. As I opened the front door I could hear shouting coming from the office, but I was too emotional to care. I made my way to the grass out front and immediately shifted to my wolf form. I started running as fast as I could, having no clue where I was running.

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Damien's POV

Amber immediately started hyperventilating as we started walking into the office. She had stopped and looked as though she had seen a ghost. I asked her what was wrong but she wouldn't answer me. Before she ran out of the room I followed her line of sight to the man sitting in the middle of the conference table. As she started running out of the room my anger took over.

"Who the fuck are you?! Why does my mate look as though she has seen a ghost?! What did you do to her?" I bellowed. My anger was consuming me, and if I had not been standing in a room full of elders I would have ripped his head from his body already.

"Alpha Lionheart, it is not what you think!" the man reasoned.

I made my way closer to the man; anger was consuming me. My wolf was trying to claw his way out to the surface. "Then speak! Why the fuck would my mate run?!" I screamed.

"Alpha, you will not use that tone with me! You may be an alpha, but I am the King!" he yelled back.

Pointing my finger at his chest, I fired back, "I don't give a fuck you are! You will give me answers now!"

"Your mate's name is Amber Rose. Her birthday is May 31st. She weighed 6 pounds at birth. She was always such a happy baby with a smile that could light up any room." He started.

"What the fuck?! You are her father aren't you?"

"I am Amber's father." He answered solemnly.

My mind felt like it was running a mile a minute. That explains why my mate ran. He has been here all this time while she worried about him every day, hoping and praying that he was OK.

I looked him straight in the eyes. "You better fix this. I am going to go get my mate, but you will talk to her. She fucking thought you were dead! She prayed every fucking day that you were OK and that there was a reason that you didn't come save her from the hellhole of a life she was living. Every. Fucking. Day!" I slammed the door shut as I stared down the hallway to get my mate. I followed her scent down the hallway to the front door.

Opening the front door, I looked around. There was nothing. Where the hell is Amber?

I started yelling her name as I made a circle around the castle. She was nowhere in sight. Panic started setting in. My chest was becoming tight with worry. I could still smell her scent but it was becoming faint. As I completed my circle around the castle, Amber's father and the other elder's came outside.

I ran towards Amber's father and gripped him by his collar. "You son of a bitch! I swear if anything happens to my mate, I don't give a fuck who you are, I will fucking kill you myself!" I let go of his collar and turned on my heels in the direction of the woods. I started to strip out of my clothes, and as I placed them on the ground, right before I shifted I heard Amber's father give out orders. "You three stay here. You three come with me. I will link others and tell more guards to be sent to the castle. Keep everyone safe while I am gone, I must go find my daughter!"

Thirty seconds later I had shifted and was heading into the woods, followed close behind by Amber's father and his companions.

## CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone! Sorry I haven't updated sooner! I will be trying to update as often as possible, while still being able to create the best story line AND at least go over the chapter once to edit before posting.

So we found out who it was! Amber's father! What do you think about this?

Where do you think Amber is running to? Will Damien and her father be able to find her?

As always, critique's are always welcomed! I would love to hear your thoughts on the story as it does help me when considering where to go next with the story! I look forward to hearing from all of you!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

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Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 23 - Answers Part 3

### Chapter 23: Answers Part 3

Amber POV

I just kept running. How could my dad have been here all this time? I can't wrap my head around the fact that I was pretty much living in hell since he left, and he was OK this whole time. Free to do as he pleased. He never came to save me. He never even came to check on me.

I could feel my heart squeeze at this new information and the tears stinging my eyes. After running nonstop for what seemed to be hours, I stopped at a lake. It was a beautiful lake, with the sunset reflecting in it. I didn't have a change of clothes with me, so I just stayed in my wolf form. Finding a comfortable spot I just laid down. I couldn't stop all the emotions coming at once and my tears began to pour out endlessly.

Why wasn't I good enough for him to come back for me? What did I do to deserve him leaving me there? Did he even ever miss me at all? All these questions were swirling around in my head as I began to feel myself drifting off. Sleep quickly consumed me.

I woke up to the sound of twigs snapping. Panic suddenly rose in my chest and my breathing became ragged. My sight was better in wolf form, but I still couldn't see anyone around. I started to growl lowly as the hair on my back stood up.

Suddenly a Dark red wolf emerged from the trees. I started snarling and growling louder to try to scare the wolf in front of me, but instead of doing anything the wolf just laid down.

Seeing that the wolf was not coming to attack me, I calmed down and stopped growling. The hair on my back still stood up, as my wolf and myself were still nervous that there was an unknown wolf so close. Don't wolves travel in packs?

The wolf got up and went behind a tree. Then emerged a man from behind the trees, just dressed simply in a pair of shorts. He had dark red shaggy hair, the same color as his wolf fur. His skin was pale with freckles all over, and he had blue eyes. He was tall, and muscular in form. Gosh, was there ever a werewolf whose body was NOT perfect? I looked at him, studying him closely. Seeing that he had something in his hand, I took a closer look. It looked like a small bag.

"Miss Amber, we have been looking everywhere for you. Here are some clothes for you to change into. Please change so that we can talk." The man spoke quietly seeming as he was trying not to scare me. He took a few steps back again and turned around. I'm guessing he was giving me the all clear to go ahead and change right there. I shifted back into human form and quickly put the clothes on.

"You can turn again, I am dressed." I said to him.

He turned around and took a couple steps closer to me.

I took a few steps back, "Not so fast! I have no idea who you are or what you want from me. Start talking!"

The man looked at the ground and chuckled a little bit. "I am sorry Miss. Amber. My name is Todd. I work with your father. Damien, your father, and a couple of other wolves have been trying to find you for hours."

I took in a sharp breath at the mention of my father. "Well Todd, I don't need my father's help! Please just take me to my mate so I can get the hell out of here."

Todd looked utterly shocked at how I spoke. "Miss Amber...if I may-" he started but I quickly cut him off.

"You may NOT. I don't need any unnecessary talking between you and I about anything having to do with my father. Where is my mate? Please bring me to him." I commanded.

Todd stood there quietly for a moment looking like he was torn between what he should do. He dropped his head down and mumbled, "Follow me then. I will take you to your mate."

I followed behind Todd, not too close because I still didn't trust him a hundred percent, but not too far either in case there was someone else out there I needed protection from.

"So if I may ask Miss Amber...why did you run?" Todd asked.

Letting out a deep sigh, I proceeded to tell Todd about everything. I let him know about how he left years ago, and not only did he leave, but he left me with a psychopath mother and her deranged boyfriend. About how I prayed for my father every day and I was so scared that he was dead. And now that I now he is not dead, I am left with knowing that he could have come for me anytime, but chose not to.

Todd was quiet for a few minutes after I finished telling him everything. Then I heard him clear his throat. "So Miss Amber...I don't know if this makes any bit of a difference, but I do know for a fact that your father worried about you all the time. I don't think he knew you were in any danger or that your situation was bad at all. Your father is not a bad guy, in fact he is the best man that I know."

I let out a small chuckle. "Well then Todd, I'm sorry to say, but you must not have known very many men in your lifetime. No good man would leave his child, let alone his daughter behind for so many years without checking on them."

Just then an all too familiar voice came from right in front of us. "Amber Rose!"

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

I thought i would make it up to everyone by updating more than one chapter since I haven't updated for a few days. Racheal\_Read so sorry i haven't updated sooner!

As always, critiques are always welcome, I would love to hear feedback!

What does everyone think so far?

Who is your favorite character ( I mean there really are only two main ones so far, but tht will change )

Like it ? Add to library !

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 24 - Answers Part 4**

### **Chapter 24: Answers Part 4**

Amber's POV

"Amber Rose!"

I stopped in my tracks. I didn't want to see my father again; I had no idea what to say to him. No explanation could make the fact that he abandoned me right in any sense of the word.

He came into my view and I just stared at him. He looked exactly the same as when I last saw him, except maybe a little bit older. He looked like me, just manly and tall. When he started taking steps towards me, I took a step back. Meeting his eyes I gritted out, "Do NOT come any closer to me!"

He listened and stopped in his tracks. Putting his head down in shame, he stood in front of me. "Amber, please. It is not what you think."

"Not what I think? How do you even know what I think? You wouldn't know. You don't know anything about me! You left me! You left me to fend for myself and you never once cared to check in on me!" I screamed at him as the tears streamed down my face. I felt like I was going to explode, all these emotions pouring out of me.

"Amber, please let me explain! Let me make things right!" he pleaded with me. Tears threatened to spill from his eyes as he was taking deep breaths to try to calm himself down.

Before I could respond to him I heard Damien call my name.

"Over here Damien!" I yelled out for him and in a flash he was standing in front of me, holding me in his arms.

"Please don't ever do that again! Princess I was so worried about you, something bad could have happened. I need you, I need you with me." He pleaded with me as he kept hugging me tight against his body.

I took his face in my hands and brought my lips to his. I pulled back and looked into his beautiful green orbs, "Damien I am sorry. I don't know what came over me but all these overwhelming feelings came over me and I just needed to run and get far away. I won't do it again." I whispered to him.

"Let's take you home love." He took my hand in his.

I heard my father clear his throat and both Damien and I turned to him. "You both have traveled a long way, you can stay here at the castle for the night if you would like. Then we can regroup in the morning and discuss what you came here for."

I shook my head no. "I will not stay at your castle. I want nothing to do with you."

Damien turned to me again and hugged me to him. He started rubbing circles on my back to try and calm me. "Princess, my love. I know that you don't want to be near your father right now, but we need answers. I think we should stay, even if it is only for tonight. You can decide tomorrow if we stay or if we go."

I closed my eyes and took in a couple deep breaths. I really didn't want to stay in the same place as my father, at least not until I calmed down a bit, but we really had no choice. He was the one person that was going to be able to give us the answers that we needed.

I turned to my father, "Fine. Damien and I will stay for the night, but we will be gone tomorrow after we get answers."

"Amber can I please just-" my father started to speak but Damien quickly stopped him.

"Don't you dare fucking speak to her! Don't think that I have forgotten what you did to her and that you are the reason we have been searching for her for hours. You can speak to her when she is ready for it, otherwise you will address me and only me." Damien demanded.

My heart was full of so much love for this man. I couldn't be happier that he was my mate, always protecting me from everything.

Damien suggested that we head back to the castle in our wolf form. He had already mind-linked one of his men back at the castle to have clothes ready for us outside. Apparently I had ran for a few hours, but luckily I had also run in circles a couple times. We were about an hour run from the castle.

By the time we made it back to the castle, it was completely dark outside and I was famished. We all shifted back and changed into our clothes. My father led the way into the castle as he started telling the servants to get dinner ready for all of us.

"Is there something that you and Amber would prefer to eat for dinner?" he asked Damien. Damien sat there with his jaw clenched and just stared at my father. After a minute he responded, "I'm pretty sure we are fine with eating anything at this point. Although we would appreciate it being brought to our room rather than sitting at a table with you."

My father's face became red; it was obvious to see that he was starting to get very aggravated with the way Damien and I were speaking to him. "Fine. I will have food sent up to your room. One of the servants will bring it up. Just know that I will not stand for this disrespect tomorrow. I am letting this slide because of my daughter, anyone else would have already been sent to the dungeons!"

"Is that supposed to make me happy?" I questioned him. "I don't care who you are here, how much power you hold. The only thing I see when I look at you is a deadbeat dad that left me with an abusive mother and her piece of shit boyfriend. A man who was fine letting his daughter worry about his safety every day for over ten years, crying herself to sleep most nights because she thought you were dead. You have no right to tell me or my mate how to treat you." I paused. "And if you don't have a damn good explanation tomorrow as to why you left me and never came back, you can consider yourself dead to me."

I then turned on my heels and grabbed Damien's hand. Todd who was standing off to the side, trying not to intrude met my eyes. "Todd, please take us to our room." I asked.

"Sure thing Miss Amber, Alpha Damien follow me."

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey everyone!

So Another Chapter! Yay! Thank you for taking the time to read this story. All critiques are welcome, I would love to hear thoughts, likes, dislikes!

How do you feel about Amber's father? What do you think of Todd? How do you like how Damien stood up for Amber?

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Like it ? Add to library !

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 25 - Not Forgot

### Chapter 25: Not Forgot

Amber POV

Todd led Damien and I upstairs to a bedroom at the end of the hallway. Standing in front of the door, Todd looked directly at me. "Miss Amber, this is the room that you two will be staying in. I should forewarn you, this is also YOUR room."

I felt confusion as I asked him, "What do you mean MY room? I have never been here before."

Todd let out a deep sigh, "Yes I know, but this room has been here for you since your father came here. Like I told you before, your father never once forgot about you. I know his hope was for you to come live here at some point. Everything else I am sure he will explain to you when you are ready. I just didn't want you to be overwhelmed too much when you went inside the room." He started walking back down the hallway the way we came.

"Todd." I said loudly to get his attention. "Thank you. I know you don't know me but you have been really kind and considerate since I have met you earlier."

Todd looked at me with a small smile on his face, although I could see the bewilderment written all over his face. "No thank you necessary Miss Amber. You know, if you would have grown up here, we probably would have been the best of friends."

"And why is that?" Damien's gruff voice demanded. I could sense Damien's anger and possessiveness coming alive. I put my hand on Damien's arm and started rubbing it gently to calm down his anger.

"Because my father is her father's best friend and beta. It would have only been natural." Todd said as he shrugged his shoulders. He then turned around and made his way downstairs.

I turned to Damien and brought his face into my hands. "Damien, you need to stop getting so angry and possessive. Todd didn't say anything wrong." I whispered to him. I gave him a kiss on the cheek and he brought me in for a hug, placing his face into the crook of my neck. Taking in a deep breath, he seemed to calm down a little bit.

"Amber I am sorry. I am trying, but it is so damn hard. You mean everything to me and I do not like other unmated males around you."

I took his hand in mine and turned back to the door. "It's OK Damien, we will work on it together. Now let's take a look at this bedroom." I said as I turned the knob and opened the door.

I gasped in shock at what I saw. Beautiful could not even describe the scene in front of me. The walls were a pale shade of green with a King size bed on the far side of the room. It was a canopy bed with beautiful white curtains. The bedding was stark white, with throw pillows that were a matching shade of pale green. Throughout the room, there were shelves on the wall with crystal displayed. A lot of them were figurines of Rose's or some other thing having to do with nature.

I started walking around the room to take it all in, and tears started threatening to fall from my eyes. There were picture frames on the wall that held pictures of my father and I. Most of them were from our trips to the beach when I was a child, playing in the ocean water.

There was a small table in the corner of the room; on top of it was a large vase containing white lilies and orange roses. I could not believe that my father remembered so much about me.

I felt Damien come up from behind me and wrap his arms around my waist. "My love, are you OK?" he whispered into my ear.

I looked down at the ground and closed my eyes to try to keep the tears from actually falling from my eyes. "I don't know." My voice was weak.

Damien placed a kiss onto my mark at the crook of my neck, which sent tingles throughout my body. I shuddered at the pleasure that he could make me feel with just that small kiss. "Love, why don't we get a shower while we wait for the food to arrive. I'm sure you could use the relief."

I turned in his arms to face him. Meeting his gaze that was full of longing and lust, I asked him, "And what kind of relief would that be Mr. Lionheart?"

He looked deep into my eyes, his eyes turning a darker shade of green, and said, "My love, I have no idea what you are insinuating." He said with a smirk. He then brought his lips to my ear and whispered, "Any relief you want my Princess," As he took my ear between his teeth and gently nibbled. There was a sudden sense of need that burned inside of me.

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

Another Chapter! Yay! I am trying my hardest to atleast update with one chapter daily. I appreciate everyone who has left a comment, voted, or left a review. I absolutely LOVE hearing from all of you, and I appreciate your opinions on everything. I will be honest when I say the more you all comment or vote, the more motivated I am to continue to write.

As always, I welcome all critiques. Thank you again for taking time to read my story!

Also if you would like to chat with me on discord, here is my link:

<https://discord.gg/n4kBDHUc>

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