

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 26 - Distraction

Amber POV

There was a sudden sense of need that burned inside of me. I captured Damien's lips in frenzy, his intensity meeting mine. I felt his hands tug on my shirt, letting me know he wanted it off. Lifting my arms with no question, he pulled my shirt up off of me in a flash. Undoing my bra clasp quickly he had it off of me in seconds and quickly brought his mouth to my breast. Feeling his warm lips against my nipple, his tongue flicking it, making it so hard it could cut glass, I let out a moan as I arched my breasts towards him. He brought his head back up to my face, returning for more passionate kisses. I felt his hands running all over the rest of my body, pulling me to him so I could feel his excitement.

His hands stopped at the back of my thighs, no words needed as I jumped up and wrapped my legs around his waist. His lips never leaving mine, he walked to the bedroom door and locked it, quickly turning and making our way to the bathroom.

Sitting me down on the countertop, he left me for a second to start the shower. Coming back to me, he settled himself between my legs and rubbed my thighs while staring at me. "You are so beautiful," he whispered as he picked me up and set me down on my feet again. He brought his lips to the crook of my neck and started planting slow wet kisses along my neck to my shoulder. My fingers found their way to his shirt and I pulled on it letting him know that I wanted it off.

He pulled back for a second and pulled his shirt off, throwing it aside and continuing to pepper me with kisses. I felt his fingers make their way down to the buttons on my pants, undoing them and sliding them down quickly. His eyes grew even darker with lust as he took in my naked form aside from my black lace thong.

Planting kisses along my torso as he got down on his knees, he played with the hem of my underwear as he continued to tease me with his kisses. I was consumed with need. I felt throbbing in my core and a pool of wetness awaiting him. He trailed his fingers along the inside of my thigh, moving my panties to the side he dipped his finger between my pussy lips, "Oh fuck, you are so wet for me baby. What do you want?" he asked still landing slow wet kisses all around the hem of my underwear but not where I wanted him to kiss most.

I ran my fingers through his silky black hair, breathing harshly. "I want to feel your kisses." I breathed out.

"But baby I am kissing you. WHERE do you want me to kiss you?" he smirked devilishly, awaiting the answer he was looking for. When I didn't answer him right away he started rubbing my slit, dipping his fingers into my wetness repeatedly.

I threw my head back and pulled on his hair a little bit. Frustrated I breathed out, "Damien I want your kisses on my pussy!"

His face lit up with satisfaction as he ripped my panties and tossed them across the bathroom. "Say no more love." I felt his big strong hands grip my ass as he buried his face into my core. His warm lips met my pussy with open mouth kisses on my pussy lips themselves, and then he dipped his tongue between my slits trailing his way up to my clit. "So...fucking...tasty" he mumbled against my core creating a new sensation that had my dripping like a faucet with desire.

Tugging his hair, I pulled his face even deeper into my core, as he continued devouring my pussy mercilessly. I was lost in the pleasure, and I am sure that if he were not holding me up I would have fallen by now. When he stuck one of his fingers into my pussy I moaned out, "Oh Damien...yes", pumping in and out of me vigorously, he added another finger and then took my clit between his teeth and gently bit it. "Ahhhhh" I screamed, not used to the sensation. He followed the action up by gently licking and sucking just my clit as he added a third finger. Continuing to pump his fingers in and out of me, I felt myself so close to releasing. "OH.... Damien...So close."

Damien quickly stopped and took his fingers out of me. He stood up, "No not yet love, not yet." He said in a deep husky voice as he undid his pants and took them off. I could see his excitement through his boxer briefs before he took them off quickly. Grabbing my hand he pulled me in the shower with him. In an instant he had me lifted up, legs around his waist and pushed up against the shower wall.

"Oh Damien, I want you inside me." I begged.

He let out a deep growl of approval, taking one of his hands he took his dick and placed it at my entrance, teasing it while he covered it with my wetness. "I would love nothing more than to be buried deep inside your tight wet pussy love." He uttered. "Ready?"

Not being able to utter a word, I could only shake my head in anticipation for the delectable intrusion that was awaiting me. In an instant, he was buried deep inside me with one hard thrust. "Ahhhhhhhhhh" I moaned as I could feel the pleasant fullness of having him inside me.

"You like that baby?" he questioned.

"Oh yessssss!" I yelled as I ran my fingernails down his back, consumed with the pleasure he was bringing me.

He was pulling himself completely out before entering me with slow deep thrusts. The intensity was intoxicating. I felt like my whole body was going to explode in ecstasy. "I...want...to hear...you scream...my name." he gritted out with each long hard thrust.

I could feel myself getting close, the pressure building in my core, it felt indescribable. "Oh fuck...Damian...I am so close!" I moaned out of breath.

"Not yet baby, hold on." He gritted out as he started to pick up his pace. I was trying so hard not to cum yet, but I was so close and his quickening pace was making it harder.

"Damien...I have to.... I need to..." I begged for release. The need to cum was consuming me. He placed his fingers at my clit while he pounded in and out of me mercilessly, increasing the sensation running through my body.

"Cum Princess." He grunted as his thrusts became sloppier. Those words were all it took and my body finally plunged over the edge into complete oblivion, my orgasm exploding as I screamed out "Damien! Oh fuck! Damien! Yes!!!!"

We both continued riding out our orgasms. He captured my lips with his and gave me a deep passionate kiss so full of love. I met him with just as much love and passion. "You are so fucking amazing." I said to him when we pulled apart.

"Only for you love." He kissed the tip of my nose and moved to get the shampoo. He proceeded to wash my hair for me and we washed each other's bodies, quickly knowing that our food would soon be delivered to the room.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey everyone! Another chapter yay! I am going away on a trip Thursday, so i will be trying to write a bunch of chapters to release each day while I am gone. Thank you everyone who has taken time to read this book, and I appreciate everyone who has commented, voted, or added the book to their library! You all are AMAZING!

As always, critiques are always welcome :)

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 27 - Not Random

Chapter 27: Not Random

Amber POV

After finishing with our shower, we made our way into the bedroom. I tried to ignore everything around me as I bent down to my suitcase to pick out something to wear. Taking a deep breath in, I opted to wear my nice black silk camisole and short set with a matching robe to go over it.

"You are lucky you packed the robe." Damien said in a deep husky voice as he wrapped his arms around me from behind. I will never get over the tingles that shoot all over my body anytime he touches me.

"And why is that kind sir?" I ask him with a big smile playing on my lips.

Grazing his lips on my mark, I could feel his smirk as he answered me. "Well because love, no one better see what is underneath the robe, but me of course."

I turned in his arms, bringing my hands around his neck and planting a gentle kiss on the tip of his nose. "My gloriously cute jealous mate." I teased him. As soon as I finished my sentence, there was a knock at the door.

Damien motioned for me to go sit at the small table and chairs that was in our room. I quickly complied while he made his way to the door to gather our food that was being delivered. As soon as he shut the door and started walking towards me with the food in hand, the mouthwatering aroma that hit me made my stomach rumble. My eyes go wide as my mouth starts watering, "Oh my god! Is that steak I smell?!" I screech with excitement.

Damien stares at me with wide eyes and just bursts into laughter. "Well if I would have known you would get this excited about steak, I would have made sure I had it for you at all times." He kept chuckling to himself as he put our plates in front of us.

I look down and it is a perfectly cooked and seasoned strip steak with loaded mashed potatoes and Parmesan seasoned asparagus. I could not control the excitement that took over. "Oh my god Damien, this is my favorite meal!"

"Nooooooo really?" Damien mock gasped, "I couldn't tell!"

I giggled at his smartass attitude, I don't think anything could bring me down.

I watched Damien cut a piece of his steak, and instead of shoving it in his mouth; he reached across and put it in front of my face. "Open" he ordered as he smiled brightly at me.

I complied, moaning, as I tasted the steak. "Mmmhmm...this is amazing." When I didn't hear any response from Damien, I looked up at him and noticed his rigid stance. His

eyes were dilated and he was taking in deep breaths. "Damien what's wrong?" I asked full of worry.

"You can't moan like that. It makes me want to bend you over this table and fuck you until you fall apart screaming my name." he groaned in a deep husky voice.

I won't lie, his words made me clench hard. I could feel the wetness building between my thighs. Damien all of a sudden tilts his head up and sniffs the air. His eyes dart to me turning a darker shade of green. "Amber, if you don't contain yourself, we will not make it through this meal and I will have my way with that pretty pink pussy of yours."

My body started to heat up all over and I looked down at my plate. "What do you mean contain myself?" I asked meekly.

I felt his fingers gently lift up on my chin, making my eyes meet his glorious emerald ones. "Baby girl, I can smell your arousal, it is driving me and my wolf crazy." He let out a sigh. "Lets finish our meal, I'm sure it wasn't made randomly."

Now I looked at him perplexed. I took another bite of my steak trying to think about what he meant by his statement. When I couldn't figure out what he meant, I asked him, "Damien, what do you mean that you are sure it wasn't made randomly?"

Damien being done his entire meal already rested his chin on his hands. "Baby girl, we are in your DAD'S castle, you have an entire room dedicated to YOU, and you just so happen to be served your FAVORITE MEAL randomly? I think not." He scoffed.

Suddenly I lost the urge to eat. I pushed my plate to the middle of the table and looked away from it "I'm done." I muttered.

"Amber, what is wrong with you?" Damien asked with worry written all over his perfect features.

I let out a deep sigh. "Damien, I didn't even think of that. I don't want it. I don't want anything that comes from that man."

"Amber you cannot be that way!" Damien said exasperated. "You need to eat, and you cannot just not eat because your dad happened to make sure your favorite meal was served."

I jumped up from the table and turned my back to him. "Damien, I don't want it! I don't want anything from that man! He left me! He left me all by myself in that horrible place! With those horrible people!" I was yelling. The rage was growing inside of me. I noticed that the crystals along the wall all seemed to give off a red glow. Just as I was trying to take a closer look, Damien came over to me in quick strides.

He placed his hands on my arms and started rubbing them up and down gently. "Amber, I know you are hurt. I know he hurt you so bad and I cannot pretend that I can even begin to know how you feel. But for your sake, I think you need to listen to what he has to say." He pulled me in for a hug.

I could feel the rage turn to utter despair. The sadness was coming through, that was all that was ever left after the anger burned away. I let out a sob, and once the first one left me, I started sobbing uncontrollably. Damien picked me up and carried me over to the bed. Sitting down he sat me on his lap and hugged me tight. Whispering into my hair, "Amber, baby, talk to me."

Once my sobs started to slow down and I composed myself a little bit, I looked up to meet Damien's eyes. I could barely see his emerald eyes because I had tears filling mine. My voice small like a child I asked him, "Why didn't he want me Damien? Why wasn't I good enough?"

I heard Damien take a sudden intake of breath. He started to gently rock me as he caressed my hair. "Baby, no one could ever not want you. There has to be another explanation."

"Not one that will ever be good enough." I mumbled.

Damien picked me up and placed me in the center of the bed. He climbed in after me and lay down, pulling me to him. He wrapped me with his arms like a cocoon, my safety net. I placed my head on his chest, listening to his heartbeat, which started out erratically, but was starting to steady now.

After a few minutes of silence between us, Damien broke the silence. "Amber, you know, you are the most important thing in this world to me now. I will never let anyone hurt you again."

"I know." I whispered.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Loves! Sorry for the long break! A vacation away and then trying to get back in the routine of things. I hope you are enjoying the book so far, i would love to hear from all of you on your opinions.

Any critiques are always welcome, as are you opinions, thoughts, likes, dislikes, etc.

Please Like, follow, & comment, engagement is motivation!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 28 - Wet Dreams

Chapter 28: Wet Dreams

Damien POV

I don't know how long I have been laying here. It was fucking torture watching Amber break down over her father. It took everything in me not to march out into the castle and find that man to cause him half the pain that my princess is feeling.

There has to be a reason. I honestly cannot see anyone, and I mean ANYONE, purposely leaving this woman behind. And I mean c'mon, there is an entire room dedicated to Amber. I mean that has to say something right?

But I get it, the wounds that may have been slightly starting to heal; just completely fucking ripped apart again the minute she laid eyes on that man. I can feel her pain through our bond, but even if I didn't, it is torturing me to watch her go through this.

I hope she will at least sit down and listen to what he has to say tomorrow. We need answers about what her royal blood means for her, for me, for us. But more than that, she needs answers from her father on why he left. Lord knows that it is definitely because she isn't good enough. If anything, that fucking girl is too good for every fucking person in this world – and that includes me.

I try to calm myself, taking in slow deep breaths. I pull Amber a little closer to me, nuzzling into the crook of her neck, inhaling her beautiful scent. It seems to work for calming me, because before I know it I am drifting in and out of sleep.

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I wake up to the sound of Amber moaning. My cock instantly stands at attention upon hearing the deliriously sexy sound of her. She must be having a great fucking dream, and let me tell you it better fucking be me as the co-star of the dream. I creep my hand up under her camisole, gently caressing her stomach, up to her perfect perky tits. Rubbing my fingers over her nipples, they are already hard and waiting to be played with.

Another moan escapes her luscious lips and my cock twitches again. I slowly push my length up against her backside as I massage her breasts. I can tell she is still asleep but her body is becoming more and more turned on. Then I get the most brilliant idea.

It's every guys dream to just wake up to their woman sucking them off right? So wouldn't it be the same fantasy for a woman? I gently make my way so that I am

hovering over her, careful not to wake her up. Coercing her body so that she turns herself in her sleep to lie on her back, I gently loop my fingers at the waist of her shorts and her panties, and slowly pull them down and off of her.

What a gorgeous fucking sight. Her perfect pink pussy, and it's already wet. She must really be having a good fucking dream. I slowly kiss up the inside of her thighs as I push them further apart, eliciting more sweet moans from her beautiful lips.

I can't just dive right in and scare the fuck out of her, so I plant long wet kisses closer and closer to pussy. When I get to my destination, I gently start tracing the outside of her folds with my tongue. Dipping my tongue in the center of her folds, I can't help but get even more turned on at the taste of her.

Making my way up the center of her core, my tongue lands on her clit and I start to circle it. I gently start to suck on her clit and I hear a gasp as I feel her hands run through my hair and she bucks her hips. "Damien, what are you doing?"

I look up at her staying exactly where I am, "I'm having my favorite midnight snack of course." Smiling when I smell her arousal intensify.

She throws her head back and pulls my face down further into her pussy. I pull away for a second, "one question though babe, what were you dreaming about?"

A blush appears over her cheeks and she looks up at the ceiling. "I don't know." She lies.

I take my finger and I trace the outside of her folds, all around, teasing her. "Yes you do. And it better have been me."

She looks down at me through her legs, with a shocked expression on her face. "Well of course I was dreaming about you Damien!" she says exasperated.

I dip my finger between her folds and coat it with her juices. "And what were we doing in this dream of yours Amber?" I stare at her waiting for her answer as I continue to tease her entrance with my fingers. "Was I eating the fuck out of your tasty ass pussy like I am now? Or was I ramming my long hard dick into your perfect pussy?"

"You were eating my pussy." She moans. "Please Damien". She begs for me to continue on and stop teasing her. I chuckle to myself.

I separate her folds with my fingers and I suck on her clit, eliciting a plethora of moans out of her as she starts bucking her hips. Continuing to suck on her clit, occasionally circling it with my tongue, I thrust two fingers into her. "Oh fuck! Damien! You are so fucking good!" she cries.

"What am I good at Baby girl? Tell me how good I eat your fucking pussy." I demanded.

"Oh...God.... Damien you are so fucking good at eating my pussy. Yes just like that!" she moans.

Her moans are driving me crazy; my dick is throbbing to be inside her. I stop my attack on her pussy and I make my way up so that I am hovering over her with my long hard throbbing dick waiting at her entrance.

"Tell me how bad you want me kitten." I demand.

I feel her nails glide down my back as she grabs onto my ass, trying to pull me to her. "Damian...I want your big...thick.... mmmm...long fucking dick inside me right now!" she demands as she tries pulling me inside her.

"I decide when I enter your pussy, understand?" I ask as I stare into her eyes.

"Yes.... Damian please!"

I captured her lips with mine, kissing her passionately as I thrust my throbbing dick into her. "Ahhhh" she cried out as she dug her nails into my ass cheeks. "Damian harder." She orders.

"Oh you want it rough baby?" I ask.

"Oh yes, don't hold back." She responds.

Fuck! What is this woman doing to me? I could feel my dick grow even more at her words, ready to satisfy her. I grabbed her wrists and pulled them above her head, holding them down with one hand as I grabbed the small of her back with my other. I pounded into her wet hot pussy with long, slow, hard thrusts until she was mewling.

"So fucking wet for me baby. That's right, coat my dick with your juices." I whisper in her ear, nibbling on her ear lobe.

I can feel her start to come undone. "Oh yes.... Damian fuck yes! Fuck me! Oh!" I start to pick up the pace as I feel her getting closer, never relenting on the roughness of my thrusts. It seems to be driving her even wilder. With each thrust I grunted, "Fuck.... yes...Amber...I...Love...your...wet...pussy...that's it.... baby.... Cum for me!" I moan now waiting to feel her clenching around my dick.

Three more pumps and she came undone with one of the biggest orgasms I've given her yet. Within seconds of her orgasm, I reached mine with one more thrust and unloaded the biggest fucking load of sperm ever. I looked down at the perfect woman lying under me, nuzzling my nose with hers.

"I fucking love you so much Amber."

She looks up at me with glossed over eyes, and says it back. I don't know what I did to deserve her as my mate, but I will work hard every fucking day to be worthy of her.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Another Chapter everyone! I would love to hear from all of you! Will be posting more chapters tomorrow.

IMPORTANT

For those of you who would like to finish this story, follow me on wattpad, username is @Swift_Sonder. In doing research, I have determined that if I do wish to go down the path of getting my books published, signing a contract with this or other certain platforms will not be beneficial. Thank you for all of your support, and I hope to see your follows on my Wattpad profile :)

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 29 - Stress

Amber POV

I wake up and start replaying last night in my mind. It was amazing waking up to Damian between my legs. I don't know what made him wake up in the middle of the night and decide to devour my pussy, but I'm not complaining. Thinking about it is making my body hot all over.

The only thing I want to do right now is wake Damian up and have my way with him, but I know I have more important things to tend to. I would be lying if I said that I was not scared. Scared of hearing things that I don't want to hear. I was already broken thinking that my dad was dead out there somewhere, but this? Finding out that he is not kidnapped, or dead, or missing. He was only missing from my life. Fuck that hurts.

I stare up at the ceiling trying to build courage to get out of bed and get ready for the day. It's not something that I can hide from or just simply not do. No, I need to find out some answers about having royal blood and what this means for my future.

I feel Damian move next to me. He puts his arm over me and pulls me closer to him. "What are you thinking about love?" he asks me his voice still filled with sleepiness. As I think about how I am going to answer him, he starts to gently caress my arm.

"I'm just trying to build the courage to get out of bed and get ready for the day. I just don't know if I am strong enough for this Damien."

Damien sits up a little bit and rests his head on his elbow, looking down deep into my eyes. "Baby girl, you are stronger than anyone. You CAN do this, and you WILL do this. I put all my faith in you. And I will be here, right next to you, protecting you always."

My eyes start to gill with tears. I don't want to cry, but his words just hit me somewhere deep in my heart. I never thought I would have a mate. I had convinced myself that I didn't want one or need one. If anything I have learned over the past few days, I don't think I could have lived with out my mate. He truly is the most perfect man, at least perfect for me.

"Damian don't make me cry!" I scolded him. He chuckled to himself as he captured my lips with his. It wasn't a hot steamy passionate kiss full of aggression, but it was a sweet, gentle, intense kiss filled with just as much love as I felt for him.

He pulled away and stared into my eyes, "Amber Rose, you my everything. Don't cry baby girl, you are far too perfect to ever shed a tear." He whispered. Pulling me into a hug, he placed his face into my neck and breathed in my scent.

My eyebrows furrowed in wonder, "Damien are you stressed out too?"

He took in a deep breath one more time, and answered me directly, "I am stressed out for you. I don't like to see you upset, it makes me angry."

He made his way off of the bed and motioned for me to follow him. I did so without question, and we both made our way into the bathroom to get ready for the day. We didn't have time for another steamy session between the two of us, so we opted to take turns getting quick showers. I brushed my teeth while he was in the shower and vice versa.

After my shower I got ready rather quickly, dressing myself in a cobalt blue skater dress, with gold gladiator sandals. I put my blonde hair into a side braid as normal and only put a very little bit of eye shimmery nude eye shadow and black mascara on. When I was finished getting ready I walked into the bedroom and met a dark set of emerald eyes staring back at me.

"You Princess, look amazing. I want to bend you over right here and have my way with you right now." Damian said the last part under his breath, but I heard him. As I eyed him up and down I could help but think to myself how fucking sexy he looked himself. Dressed in all black, black dress pants with a button up black shirt, leaving the top three buttons undone. I could feel myself getting wet for him by just the sight of him. "Mm mm baby girl you need to control yourself or I really WILL take you and bend you over, having my way with you as I please." Damien growled.

"Well your choice of words doesn't help!" I said exasperated. I mean he could at least help me out and not act so damn sexy all the time. I gave him a quick peck on the cheek, grabbing his hand and pulling him towards the door.

"Lets get this all over with. Today is going to be a long day I'm sure." I muttered to him.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey everyone!

So another chapter! I hope you all are enjoying the story, I would still love to hear your thoughts and critiques.

Please like, vote & comment!

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 30 - Breakfast

Amber POV

We had made our way down to the dining hall following the guard that was posted outside our bedroom door. I still haven't gotten over how beautiful this castle is. So many things made of crystal all around us.

Once in the dining hall, I noticed that there were only two other people here at the large dining table, my father and Todd. "Have a seat. Breakfast will be served in a moment." The baritone voice of my father rang out.

I didn't respond to his statement, instead I just sat down across the table from him, motioning for Damien to sit next to me. As we sat down, a few maids came in with an array of breakfast foods and drinks. Looking around the table I saw that there was pretty much every kind of breakfast food you could imagine on display on the table in front of me. I made a move to get up and put some items on my plate, but Damien gently stopped me, "Love, I will get your food for you. What would you like?" I seriously cannot get over the way this man takes care of me. I motion to the bear-claw pastries, some bacon, scrambled eggs, cheesy hash browns and orange juice. Damien sits the plate down in front of me and then works on his own plate. When he is done, I think he grabbed just about everything on the table, not having only one plate of food in a mound atop it, but two!

The breakfast started out quiet, with only the sound of silverware against the china plates and everyone chewing their food. I heard my father clear his throat. Not paying him any attention I continued eating my bacon, unintentionally letting out a small moan. As soon as I did it, I realize what I had done when Damien froze on the spot. Quickly recovering he laid his hand on my thigh, and mind linked me. "I will have to punish you later for that one baby girl."

I chuckled lightly to myself, trying not to let anyone else hear. My breath hitched as I felt Damien's hand moving up dangerously close to my center. "Damien I am sorry! It just slipped out! I love bacon!" I said to him back in the mind link. He stopped his torturous decent to my center, but left his hand there leaving a hurricane of nervous butterflies in my stomach.

My father cleared his throat again, louder this time. "I trust you both enjoyed your room last night?" he asked. There was just silence that met his question, neither I, nor Damien making a move to answer his question. "Did you enjoy your dinner?" he tried again.

The sound of my silverware clanking on my plate made everyone's eyes land on me. "You will not buy my affection with a room and food. I am not here for you to weasel your way back into my good graces, hell the only reason I am even sitting in front of you is because I found my mate, which in turn has made my wolf appear! You didn't come looking for me; you didn't come back to me, so don't sit there and pretend that everything is all "La-Ti-Da". The anger in my voice was coming out with venom. I don't think I could talk in a sweet tone even if I wanted to.

"Baby girl, you need to calm down a little. We will get nowhere if you are always attacking your father." Damien said in the mind link, squeezing my leg gently where he still had his hand.

My father sat back in his seat. He scratched his chin a little bit while it seemed he was thinking carefully about what he was going to say. "Amber Rose, I know you have your reasons for being angry with me, but I am your father and you WILL NOT continue to disrespect me." He ordered.

I let out a series of laughs. "I will not disrespect you? Hahaha that's rich coming from you! You know that respect is earned, and you have done nothing to earn my respect but everything to lose it!" I raised my voice at him.

I saw Todd stand up and try to make his way out of the room. He looked to be really uncomfortable with how the events were turning.

"Todd, sit down!" my father bellowed. "You are a part of this family too and you will sit here for this conversation!" Todd immediately sat back down groaning as he did so.

"What the hell do you mean he is family?!" I asked. "Isn't he your beta's son?"

My father rolled his eyes. "Yes, he is my beta's son, and my beta also happens to be my younger brother!"

I looked at my father to Todd and back to my father again. How could I have not realized that I had more family out there and never even knew it? I could feel my emotions going haywire.

Pointing at Todd I yelled, "You! Why wouldn't you tell me that? Why would you just pretend that your father was my dad's best friend? You knew! You pretended otherwise!"

Todd's eyes met mine, looking full of remorse. "Amber, I didn't want to overwhelm you. When we met, you had no idea who I was, and you were already so upset at the whole situation. Would it have made a difference if I told you then?"

Would it have? "That is not the point Todd! Relationships are based on trust, and you didn't even tell me the whole truth when I met you. Now how am I supposed to know that you are telling me the full truth about anything else?"

"You will be able to. There is much you still have to find out and learn." My father interjected. "I know we have these family issues to deal with, but your most pressing reason you are here is to learn about what being royal means for you and your mate correct?"

I looked down in embarrassment. "Yes I suppose so. I just don't know if I will be able to concentrate until I know everything else." I admitted.

"Well, how much time do we have? Are you two still planning to leave today?" My father questioned.

"Baby girl, we will stay for as long as you need. I can have Jeremy take care of everything until we arrive back at home." Damien let me know again in mind link.

I took in a deep breath, exhaling slowly. Closing my eyes, I answered, "No we will not be leaving today. I will give one week. One week for you to explain yourself, to tell me about my family, to tell me why you left, and to tell me about being royal. At the end of the week, I will decide where everything stands."

"Fair enough." My father responded. "When you all are finished, meet me in the living room. May as well be comfortable while speaking, after all it will take some time."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Thank you for reading! I hope you are enjoying this story. i would love to hear feedback from all of you!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Like it ? Add to library !

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