

The Alpha's Hated Breeder Chapter 8 -10

Chapter 7

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I turned to see Landon jogging to make his way over to me. He was in jeans and a simple shirt and he looked more rested than he did last night. He smiled as he got to me and the action made me wary because it had been a while since anyone had smiled at me unprovoked.

“Are y

ou alright?” he asked. “You looked a little worried as you were walking. Do you need me to call Zade?”

“No!” I said too quickly and I cleared my throat. “I’m fine, I am just out for some fresh air.”

He looked like he didn’t believe me so he took a step closer to me making me take an unconscious one back. He sighed and ran his hands through his hair. “Look, I know you don’t know me and you have no reason to trust me but I know Zade can be difficult and if you need to talk then you can always come to me.”

I nodded slowly, not quite understanding why he offered that but being grateful nonetheless. “I think I should

go.”

He smiled grimly. “Just remember my offer.”

“I will,” I assured him and I watched him turn on his heels and leave.

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I came to realize that Landon was always at the pack mansion. I knew that he didn’t live here because every night, he left and returned at ungodly hours of the morning but a part of me hoped that I would never have to bump into him again. It proved to be impossible considering that he was at every meal. I had resigned to having my meals a few minutes after Zade just to avoid him and his over friendliness.

I was eating in silence when I felt a presence approach. I tried to ignore it hoping I was wrong when Landon came to sit directly next to him. I avoided his gaze but he kept his eyes pointedly on me.

"If I didn't know better, I would have said that you were avoiding me," he drawled. "Is there a specific reason for that? Did I do something wrong?"

"I have to go," I muttered more to myself than him and I began to rise but he grabbed my arm to keep me in my seat. His hold was firm but not bruising and it could have been considered soft in comparison to Zade. Whenever Zade grabbed me, it was to prove a point and show power but Landon's hold was almost careful.

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"I just want to make you as comfortable as you can be, Megan," Landon spoke slowly as if he were talking to injured or cornered animal. "You don't have any friends here and I know how uncomfortable that can be. I'm just trying to look out for you but if you want me gone then say the word."

I felt bad for the way I had been treating him. He was just trying to be friendly meanwhile I was acting like a stuck-up bitch. I was just scared that he was like Zade but I knew that Zade would never have bothered to find out why I was avoiding him. In fact, Zade was perfectly comfortable with allowing me pretend like he didn't exist. We hadn't seen each other in two days and I was grateful for it.

"I'm sorry," I mumbled. "We can start over if you like. My name is Megan."

I held out my hand to him and he eyed it for a second before taking it. "My name is Landon and unfortunately, I am your mate's best friend and Beta." I blanched at the word mate and looked around to make sure no one heard. Zade had not told anyone about our status. "Relax, I know everything. Zade wouldn't bring home a random girl. I knew you had to be important."

"I

my Bve anything not to be," I mumbled then when I realized what I had said, I slapped my hands over mouth. This was one of the reasons I didn't want to be his friend. I knew it would be impossible for me to control my tongue and I didn't want him to hear all the things I had to say.

I waited with bated breath for him to get upset and insult me for speaking badly about Zade but instead, he

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shook his head and chuckled. "I don't blame you for feeling that way. Listen, Zade went through a lot after Eva died. I know it may not mean much to you but he is a good person. Just give him some time and he will come around.""

"I have eight months left for him to do that," I mumbled with a wave at my stomach. "I'm assuming you know about that too."

He grimaced. "I do." He opened his mouth to speak but his eyes suddenly glossed over and he went silent. By the time he blinked back to normal, he was rising to his feet. "I have to go but we will finish this later."

I watched him disappear and I couldn't help but smile softly to myself. He did seem like a nice y and what I had hoped my

my mate would be like. As soon as the thought landed, I jerked into an upright sitting position. That kind of thinking could have me killed in the wrong place. Those were definitely not the thoughts I was supposed to be having in regards to the best friend of my mate. It was unheard of and it was wrong. I tried to scrub them clean from my mind but the damage had already been done and I couldn't help but think about a life where Landon was my mate instead of Zade.

"Are you done eating?" a voice thankfully snapped me out of my thoughts and even though I had barely touched my food, I nodded and stood to my feet. I muttered a barely there thank you and rushed out to my room. I only hoped that locking myself in my room would make things a little better.

I heard who I assumed was Landon knock twice but I pretended to be asleep each time. I could see my guard, whose name I still refused to learn watching me each time and I could tell that she had something to say each time. It was when the maids called me for dinner and I requested for it to be brought to the room that she finally spoke.

"Is there a reason you don't want to step outside?" she asked and I realized this was the first time that she had initiated conversation. "Don't look at me like that, anyone would be curious."

"Do you even know my name?"

"Everyone knows your name. You're the Alpha's breeder. Even the pack members know you, Megan. It doesn't matter how big the pack is, news travels very fast. So, is there a reason?"

“I don’t even know your name.”

“I know and I prefer it that way. Will you answer my question?” I stayed quiet and she sighed before taking a seat on the chair in front of the vanity. “I sleep on a pull-out couch in your room because you tried to run away from the most feared Alpha in the world. The least I deserve is some gossip because I should be enjoying a bed in my

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own home.”

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“Will he ever let you return home?”

“Maybe,” she shrugged. “He told me it was a potential long-term job and the pay is good so I don’t really care. I have a family that needs it more than they need my presence.”

I couldn’t help but realize how out of touch with reality that I was. I was so concerned with my own problems that I didn’t realize that a lot was happening around me. I felt like a terrible person for it so I couldn’t help but let spill about my conversation with Landon and how worried I was that he would tell Zade everything I said. When I was done, she just stared at me blandly like I was the stupidest person on the planet.

“You don’t have to worry about that, Landon is cool. He is more likely to bother you with stupid jokes than tell on you,” she said before rising to her feet and going back to her usual position on the couch. I didn’t expect her to say anything else but she spoke in a soft voice. “The name is Kaya.”

My food came at that exact moment so I couldn’t say anything but I couldn’t help but feel a surge of victory in my chest. Once I was done eating, I decided to take a walk. Kaya’s words had put my heart at ease and I decided to go to the terrace. It was on the fourth floor and from what I heard, people rarely visited it so I figured it was the best place to gather my thoughts.

The sun was a beautiful splash of watercolor. The air was crisp and cold and I couldn’t help but just close my eyes and bask in it. It was so silent and for a second, it was like I had no other problems. For a second, I could pretend like I wasn’t someone’s breeder and I was just Megan Armstrong. It was so relaxing that I didn’t hear the footsteps until it was too late.

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“What are you doing here?” Za de’s voice was a low growl and I could hear the anger in his voice. I was annoyed that he had interrupted my peaceful moment and that was what had me crossing my hands and refusing to face him.

“I was having a moment of silence. I didn’t realize that was against the rules.”

His hand came to my shoulder and he turned me to face him immediately. It was hard to hide my terror but I thought I did a good job especially when his eyes narrowed at me and I could feel his annoyance growing. I felt a surge of pride that I was able to elicit some sort of reaction from him but I was also scared that he was going to react in a way that would hurt me like he did in his office the day he strangled me.

“You will spes

to me with respect,” he spat as he took a step closer to me. “I don’t care how things were done in your former pack but here, you belong to me.”

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I ignored him and made to walk away but he grabbed my arm in a fierce grip and stopped me in my tracks. He stepped in front of me so his face was bearing down on mine and when he spoke, it was in a voice filled with

venom.

“I own

“I own you, Megan Armstrong,” Za de’s voice was a deadly whisper. “You are mine to use as I see fit.”

“I will never be yours in any way that matters. My heart remains my own.”

“I’ve already taken your body and I have taken your freedom, I have no use for your heart.”

I wanted to slap the stupid smirk off his face but I knew he was right. He had taken everything of consequence from me and I was just a pawn in his game. He chuckled darkly and just when I thought he was going to let me go or pull back, he moved even closer so that I could feel the heat from his body searing into mine. With every rise and fall of his chest, his clothes brushed mine and the close proximity had me feeling lightheaded. I clenched my thighs tighter wondering how I could possibly be attracted to someone as horrible as Zade Blackwood. It made no sense because he was a monster.

His lips brushed mine as he spoke his next words- no, promise. "I will enjoy breaking you, Megan Armstrong. It will give me immense pleasure."

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I did the most stupid thing I could have in that moment. I said, "Good luck."

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I regretted my words as soon as I had said them but I knew I couldn't take it back so I settled for walking away with the little pride and dignity that I had left. I was determined to avoid him for the rest of my life because I knew what a taunt like that would do to a man like Zade. He was a natural predator and I had just given him something to chase after. I had marked myself as prey and he was going to do everything in his power to make

sure that he won.

I found it amusing that in the span of two days, I had put myself in the direct line of fire of not one but two men. Kaya found it amusing and told me that becoming my guard was the best decision she had ever made because it gave her free entertainment. I flipped her off when she said that.

Before I slept, I muttered a prayer to the goddess that Zade would forget all about my challenge by the next morning and I honestly thought the goddess had granted my prayers because for the entirety of the day, nothing happened. I had let my Guard down by evening and that was when I was told that Zade had requested me to join him for dinner. As if that were not enough, Landon was also there. It was such a tense affair that I wanted nothing more than to let the ground open up and swallow me.

I wanted to run for the hills but I was hungry and I had to sit down and eat. Zade did not speak once during the meal which confused me because I knew for a fact that he didn't do things without a plan and I couldn't figure out what his plan was. Even Landon looked between Zade and I as if he could sense the awkward struggle between us. I felt bad for him because he was in the middle of us for no apparent reason.

As soon as I was done with my food, I stood up to leave but Zade spoke. "Be in my office in an hour and do not be late."

I wanted to retort or say something smart but I knew it would only dig a deeper hole for me so I simply nodded. I left the dining room and locked myself in my room. I planned to ignore Zade's summon and pretend like I forgot but in exactly one hour, I had a guard knock on my door. I ignored it hoping he would leave but to my shock, he unlocked the door with a spare key and grabbed me by my upper arm to take me to Zade. It didn't matter to the guard that I was in a night gown, he barely even looked at me.

Once he had deposited me in front of Zade's office, he stood guard. I debated running away but I knew he would easily catch me. I took a deep breath and pulled the door open. Zade was seated at his desk like a regal king. He sat in a relaxed position with his

legs spread wide and I noticed a girl standing in the room beside him. She was breathtakingly gorgeous.

She had long and luscious black hair that flowed all the way to her lower back. She was wearing a fitted red dress that was so short it made her legs look like they went on for miles. Her lips were painted in the same bold

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red color and she looked absolutely stunning. I couldn't help but feel small next to her because of how put together she looked while I was in a white nightgown and a messy bun.

"Am I interrupting something?" I asked staying at the door because I wasn't sure if I wanted to know what was going on.

"Not at all," Zade gestured for me to come in and although every fiber in my body was screaming for me to run away, I made my way closer and shut the door. "Take a seat, Megan. You're just in time for the show."

I didn't know what was happening but I had a feeling that I was not going to like it but I sat down. The room was quiet with no one moving or breathing until Zade reached out a hand to the girl and she hesitantly took it. She was looking between me and him but I couldn't read the expression on her face.

"This is Grace," he began slowly. "I am sure you can see how beautiful she is," he pulled Grace into his lap much to my shock. "I was hoping you

I didn't know what he was talking about until he kissed her. I sat there with my eyes wide unable to do anything as he devoured her mouth. She moved her hands to his head but he grabbed her wrists and pinned them behind her back. His free hand wrapped itself in her hair so he could grip it and angle her just the way he wanted. Her moans filled the air and it felt like someone was grating on my insides.

We were not officially mated so there was no pain from the bond and I was grateful for that but it didn't stop my insides from churning. He pulled back from her lips to kiss down her neck all the way to her torso but he kept his eyes on me the entire time. I swallowed deeply and I realized that I wanted nothing to do with what was happening so I stood to my feet. I was almost at the door when he spoke.

"Stop!" the clear order in his voice had me freezing and I turned to him with anger in my eyes. He pushed Grace off him and she looked shocked and confused. "Get out," he spoke to her but his eyes never left me."

It

was at that moment that she realized that she had been pulled into a game of wits. She righted her dress and she brushed past me as she rushed out of the room. I heard the door click shut but my attention was not on her, it was on my mate who was standing to his feet and crossing the length of the room to stand

directly in front of me. He lifted his hand and I stepped back from his touch. I saw the corner of his lips quirk before he wrapped his hand around my neck in a firm grip and pulled me close.

His lips brushed mine and I hated myself for the way my legs quivered. I had watched him kiss someone else but the mate bond was a powerful thing and I could not deny that I was attracted to him. I lifted my hands with the intention of pushing him away but instead they wrapped around the collar of his shirt.

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“Why don’t we practice what you learned?” he asked before kissing me.

I could taste her lipstick on him and it pissed me off. I tried to push him off but he pinned me against the wall and against my better judgement, I felt myself relax against him. He smirked against my mouth as if he knew I would do that. His kiss was like a drug, I knew I shouldn’t have it but I could not stop myself from indulging. His hand was still wrapped around my throat while his free hand trailed down my back until he got to my ass and he squeezed. I let out a moan and it was that sound that snapped me out of my lust induced haze.

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I pushed him off and placed my hand over my mouth in shock. The room was slick with the smell of and I could feel the wetness between my thighs. Zade stood in the same position I left him with a cruel smile on his face and I realized exactly what I had done.

“It seems like you’re the one who will need luck, Megan,” he teased. “All it took was one kiss and I had you dripping in my hands. Imagine what I could do if I had more time with you. I could turn you into my own fuck toy.” His words were cruel but it had me squeezing my thighs together. He noticed the action. “You would like that very much, wouldn’t you?”

“Fuck you,” I managed to muster and I ran.

I was a coward because I ran without looking back. His dark laughter echoed through my cars and the halls. I needed to be within the safety of my room. My eyes blurred with unshed tears as I realized that I was slowly turning into something for him to have fun with, I was losing myself. I heard footsteps following. I tried to outrun them but I should have known better because within a second, a hand clamped around my upper arm turning me to face Landon. He looked concerned and worried.

“Are you alright?” he asked and I nodded but he was not buying it. He reached up and his thumb wiped away a stray tear. “Is there something going on that I am unaware of? Where are you coming from?”

“It doesn’t matter,” I murmured looking away from him but he wasn’t having it. He placed a hand under my chin and made me look at him. “I don’t want to talk about it.”

He looked like he was going to protest but at the last minute, he changed his mind. He smiled softly at me and took a step back before extending his hand to me. At first, I was confused because I had gotten so used to being grabbed and pulled around that I didn’t recognize when someone was making a kind gesture. I teared up more at that but I had to remind myself that breaking down here was not acceptable. I took his hand and he quietly led me down the halls.

We passed a few guards who watched us with interest but didn’t say anything. He led me out of the palace through the back door which terrified me for a second because I didn’t want Zade to be upset. We walked into

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the woods and for a second, I was confused but I didn't say a word. In that moment, I would not have protested even if he tried to kill me.

We walked in silence until we got to a clearing. It was so beautiful with a silver lake and the soft our feet. Landon led me to the edge of the lake where we sat down.

grass beneath

"I come here when I need to get away," he told me. "I like the serenity and the peace. It always manages to calm me down."

"Why did you bring me here?" I knew I sounded ungrateful but I needed to know. I needed to understand why he was being kind to me.

"Decent people help others and I would like to believe that I am a fairly decent person," he joked and I couldn't help but crack a smile. "I don't what happened but I want you to know that I'm here. My spot is your spot, any day."

"Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me, you just have to survive."

"I don't know how to do that."

He smiled wryly. "You will."

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Chapter 10

When I woke up, I thought the memory of Grace and Zade was nothing but a fever dream but I quickly realized it was real when I noticed that I was in that white nightgown. I immediately rushed into the bathroom to clean up the dried tear tracks from my face. I hated myself for crying and I hated myself for allowing his actions to hurt me that bad. I refused to cry over Zade Blackwood.

I dressed up in one of my prettier dresses and made my way out to have breakfast. Like Landon had said, I needed to survive and I wasn't going to do that by hiding away in the room and pretending like it hadn't. happened. I was going to face it head on and show him that his actions had no influence on me. My bravado was plenty but it melted away the moment I came face to face with Zade.

It wasn't his presence that knocked me off guard, it was the smirk on his face that completely disarmed me and the fact that Grace was seated at the table and not just at the table but in the seat I usually took. I bit back a harsh retort and just sat opposite her which so happened to be next to Landon. Landon was watching the scene. with barely concealed curiosity and I could tell that he was piecing together the facts for himself.

Breakfast was tense and not jus

because there was a complete stranger in our midst but because she looked. just as uncomfortable as I did. If she hated me, I would have understood it but Grace looked like she would rather chew glass than spend another second at the table. The moment she finished her meal, she rushed to her feet and was out of the doors. Zade didn't even lift his head or acknowledge her departure. It was almost like he couldn't be bothered.

"I see you brought a new friend," Landon drawled but Zade paid him no heed. "Where

did you meet her?"

"Does it matter?" he asked after a beat of silence. He raised his head and our eyes met. I refused to look away and give him that satisfaction. Something about that made the corner of his lips quirk up in a cruel smile and he leaned back into his chair. "Come with me."

He stood to his feet but I made no move to rise. I had no intentions of going with him. I did not trust myself

around him especially not after last night He got to the door before he realized that I wasn't following
eyes narrowed.

"Didn't you hear me?" he asked but I stayed silent.

and his

Landon nudged my side and I knew that he was clearly telling me to get up. I didn't plan to until he dropped his voice to a low whisper. "Know what battles to pick, Megan. This is not the right one, get up."

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He didn't wait for me to acknowledge him, he grabbed my upper arm and pulled me to my feet. I glared at him but he had turned away from me in favor of concentrating on his food. I reluctantly followed Zade as he walked towards his office. The only thing that gave me a sense of relief was that Kaya was following behind me. I glanced at her over my shoulder and she gave me a small smile of reassurance.

"You can stay outside," he said to Kaya and I saw her hesitate. It was brief but it was there and I was shocked that she would even think about disobeying her Alpha for me. Zade didn't miss the action either because his eyes narrowed in her direction. She kept her gaze cast on the ground and I could see the tension in her shoulders. After a long few seconds, Zade walked into the office. I gave Kaya a comforting squeeze on her shoulder before following after him. I shut the door quietly and tried to pretend like I wasn't terrified of being alone with him.

I sat down on the chair opposite his own and he spoke. "I didn't ask you to sit down."

"I wasn't asking for your permission to sit," I shot back and his brows raised.

"I didn't think you had it in you. From what I heard you were always the demure one but you have claws," he goaded me. "I thought you would be a boring pushover but I have to say that this is much more interesting. It will make destroying you so much more fun."

"What do you want?" I could barely keep the venom out of my voice. "Did you call me here to just remind me. that you want to break me? If that is all then I would like to leave. I would rather die than give you the pleasure of seeing me broken."

He smirked. "You know nothing about what gives me pleasure."

Hi tone carried an undercurrent of an innuendo and I had to clench my thighs.

Thankfully the table obstructed his view of the action or else it would have been a completely different ballgame.

"I want to leave, Zade," I said hoping it would spur him into getting to the point of the conversation and thankfully it did.

“The doctor suggests some light training for you to ensure that you and the baby are developing well. As of tomorrow, you will begin training with me.”

“No.”

“It was not a request,” he stood to his feet and crossed the length of the room. He was much taller than me but I

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stood to my feet too because I felt less intimidated by him that way. “You will do exactly as I have asked. You will show up bright and early in the morning and you will train. If I have to drag your ass out of bed to do it then I will. I will not have you slacking off and not giving my child the best chance of survival that it can get.”

“It is my child too,” I spat back. “You cannot force me into doing this.”

It was at that moment that I realized how closely we were standing. His chest was heaving out of anger and with every breath, I could feel his chest brush against mine. His scent was heady and it had me feeling a little lightheaded but I refused to focus on it. If I was going to stand a chance in this pack over the next few months then I needed to learn to stand my ground against him. I stared him down and in a flash, his expression went from angry to amused.

“I look forward to seeing you kicking and screaming when you’re dragged out by your hair.”

“You wouldn’t risk hurting your child.”

He leaned down so his lips were by my ear. I inhaled sharply and tried to focus on anything and everything except for his hot breath. “There are creative ways to hurt you that don’t do anything to my child.”

He should have pulled back in that moment but he didn’t. His hand moved to my hip and he placed it there. I opened my mouth to shut him down but no words would come out. It was like my throat had turned into a desert. It was like someone had cut off my vocal chords. When he saw that I didn’t fight him, he trailed his hand to the hem of my dress and placed it on my bare thigh.

“Let go of me,” I managed out but it was so weak that he laughed. He moved his lips from my ear to my neck and he bit me. It wasn’t hard enough to bruise but it was hard enough to get my attention.

“Say it like you mean it and I might be considerate enough to oblige,” his hand trailed higher up my thigh with each word I spoke and my breath had dissolved into ragged pants. “How wet do you think you will be if I slip my fingers into your underwear?”

“I would be as dry as the desert,” I quipped but we both knew it was a lie. I was slick with arousal.

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Zade was a dick but sex with him was great. There was not a single time that I didn’t orgasm. Even when I tried to disassociate myself from it to make myself feel better about being his breeder, he always knew how to play my body like a fiddle and I was putty in his hands within seconds.

“You are still my breeder,” he whispered as he darted out his tongue on my collarbone.

“I still have the right to fuck you when and where I choose. Just because you are

pregnant, it does not mean that anything has changed.

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Don't you think so, Megan?"

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I couldn't respond because I was biting down on my bottom lip. A moan was threatening to escape me and I was determined not to give him the satisfaction of hearing that sound. He pulled back to look at me and I shut my eyes but not before seeing that glint of a challenge in his eyes.

"Do you really think that you can hold back from me?" he asked with a laugh and then to my relief and shock, he pulled back.

I was grateful for the space to think but my body protested the loss of his touch. I felt cold and my thighs were still slick with arousal. I tried to breathe deeply in order to get a better grip on my hormones. I was also confused that he stopped because it didn't make sense. I opened my eyes and saw that he had taken a step backwards.

"Let us make a deal, Megan."

The hair at the base of my neck rose in suspicion. "Why will I ever make a deal with you?"

"It is the only way you stand a chance of having a voice. You can take it or leave it, I really don't care. At the end of the day, I will always win."

It was his last statement that had me standing up straighter. "I'm listening."

"If you can keep from moaning, you don't have to do the training. I will never ask about it again."

"What happens if I can't?"

"Don't worry about that for now," he smirked. "So, do we have a deal?"

I knew I shouldn't take it. Like Landon said, I should have cut my losses and known what battle to take but my pride was in the way. "Yes."

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