

## Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 12

Rosalie's POV The graceful elegance of the white and gold piano reminded me of the one my mother used to have. The thought was both painful and pleasant at the same time. It had been so long since I touched any instruments. Until recently, I had forgotten that music used to be such an important and joyful part of my life. Thinking over the memory, I slid onto the golden stool and let my fingers brush over the keys. It only took me a few moments to get used to playing again, but once I did, I was totally immersed in the melody. It was like reuniting with a dear old friend with whom you could immediately reconnect emotionally, no matter how long it had been since you'd seen each other. I may have been sold to a ruthless Alpha – but this was still my life.

The people here were not all awful or hurtful toward me. In fact, many of them cared for me, although I didn't understand what I had done to deserve their kindness, especially Estrella and Vicky. When I was free and left here, I would miss them.

And Alpha Ethan...

The most intimidating and gorgeous man I had ever met, my master. My eyes closed, and everything about him rose up in my mind. His slender and powerful fingers that brushed over my skin, his deep voice that rang over my ear, his cold and musky scent that surrounded me, and his piercing and clear blue eyes that locked on me...

The music slowed down. He was always distant and cold, and I could never understand what was in his mind. He probably would be the only man to touch me. But to him, I was only a tool, a container. My heart filled with bitterness at this thought. But none of those things would matter after ten months. My mind flew forward... ten months and a

pup, and after that, I would be free.

Subconsciously, I allowed the tune to flow from my throat. It had been so long since I sung any song, and the joy of singing was very much alive in me. My eyes closed, and I felt the sound of the music and the lyrics I was singing deep inside my soul. Letting the tune flow with more emotion than I had shown in a long time, a smile crossed my lips. Yes, I think, I am ready to be a breeder... ..and to pursue my freedom. \*\*\*Ethan's POV

earth drew

dark, and something in the air smelled off, but I didn't know

called out

Racing towards the forest, I searched in the direction I

non

crept across my

I watched a shadow step from the darkness behind him. I wasn't sure what was happening, but before I could do anything I watched as the blade swept from behind him – cutting him down where he stood. "Nooo! Father!" I screamed. Then, I heard an angelic voice from

reminded me of the moon, and the peace I felt in my wolf. It was a celestial song I

that voice had to

white piano as a whole, as if she was born to play it. Ever since that day, I heard Rosalie singing now and again in the Luna Suite. She probably thought no one could hear her. However, my alpha blood came with extremely sharp senses, and I had been able to. I would sit there listening, taking in her words. I couldn't allow myself to fall down this road. The more her voice touched me, the harder it was for me to control

"Talon." I mindlinked him.

"Yes, Alpha?" he replied immediately.

"Come over."

Talon had to stop her singing. She had a job to do, and so did I. Yes, she was pretty – and kind, I had been told – but it didn't change anything. My mind was firm, and the sooner I could get her away from here, the better. I frowned as her song continued. It was vague, like a gentle whisper in my ear. I could imagine she was sitting by the window, watching the night sky. Of course, she wouldn't know there was an audience. I couldn't quite make out the lyrics, but, strangely, I could tell how she was feeling. Lonely but peaceful, sad but hopeful. Shouldn't a weak soul like her be frantic and live in fear all the time, like the few times I interacted with her?

I had to admit, whatever she was singing, it was beautiful. "Alpha?" Talon opened the door and walked in. "Is everything ok?" He looked concerned. And, honestly, it took me a second to remember why I had called him in. I cleared my throat. Forget it. Why should I waste my time on a breeder? If she wanted to sing, I would just let her do her thing. After all, how much time did she have left in this world? I had more important things to worry about. "Talon, have you

increased our patrols?" "Yes. I met with the security of the assaulted packs yesterday and sent reinforcements. Of course, it's

going to take some time for us to investigate fully. "That's good," I replied, thinking over everything. "I want to make sure this is properly taken care of.

Make sure you send Rex up there to handle it all." Sending Talon had been an option, but I didn't want anyone else to oversee Rosalie. She was in a delicate situation, and Rex was a good second choice for this mission. "Alpha, everything will be executed as you wish. Is there anything else that you need?" Talon looked at me with a bit of confusion. Normally I wouldn't call him at this hour without very a specific task. "No, I just wanted to be sure." I took a sip of water. Alright, I admitted it – this wasn't like me. I blamed the d\*\*n nightmare. He hesitated for a moment. I frowned. "Do you have anything else to report?" Then his multicolored scarf caught my attention. I crossed my arms over my chest, looking at him and the new decoration around his neck. "Nice scarf." "Thank you, Alpha." "She made it for you." I didn't need to ask, and he knew who I was referring to. "Yes... she did," he replied. "It was a thank-you gift for being kind to her. Nothing more." "Talon," I said firmly, looking him in the eye. We grew up together, and we knew each other too well. He had something to say. "Spit it out, Beta. I don't have all night." Finally, Talon said, "It's about Rosalie.

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I raised my eyebrow. "Okay." "The tests all came back fine," Talon began. "She has managed to put back on some weight, and is doing much better than before physically..." He hesitated going any further, and his uncertainty caught my interest. He seemed to be searching for the right words, which was rare for him. "Based on her reaction to things... you know, due to her previous mental health concerns – I do have a suggestion if you'd be open to it." I was aggravated with how everyone kept saying she was messed up in the head or not ready. They made assumptions, and they didn't even know how she truly felt about anything. Not that I was worried about it, but it was interfering with my task. "Just spit it out already, for god's sake," I said through gritted teeth as I stared at Talon. "I would simply suggest that you take a slightly different approach to the situation. Perhaps, be slightly gentler than usual. She is a virgin, after all. Talon had a lot of nerves to speak to me in this manner, but I had a suspicion as to why he was concerned. "Do you like her Talon?" I asked curiously. Talon looked up at me with confusion. "Seriously? Ethan, you know she is my charge and nothing more. Why would you even think that?" He called me by my name. Now he was speaking as my friend, not my beta. I knew without a doubt that my words had taken him by surprise, because he stood there staring at me with his mouth

partially open.

I sat back and relaxed my body a bit, waiting for his reply. Granted, I had known Talon since we were boys, but I was still the Alpha, and I don't tolerate being questioned. Talon stared at me for a moment before letting out a chuckle. "No, Ethan. I only said that because it might help with the situation."

Shaking his head with a grin, he stared at me. "Are you jealous now because she gave me a scarf?" He looked at me with curiosity. "Talon, I was the one who asked the question." The look on my face told Talon that I didn't find his comment amusing. "I was just wondering... Why would you care what a breeder did?" When I didn't respond, he continued, "Ethan, Rosalie is a nice girl..." By now, I knew what was in his mind – he wanted to spare Rosalie's life. No wonder he wore that stupid scarf to come to see me today. So many people were dying in the war, innocent or not. Why should she be different? Why did everyone think so highly of her? "Beta, go do your job." This time, my words were firm and left no room for discussion. "That scarf doesn't suit you, and I don't want to see it again." I didn't need anyone to remind me how good Rosalie was. It didn't matter, anyways. She didn't belong

gave my answer. "Anything else for me, Beta?" He could tell that was all I was willing to discuss for the night. "No, Alpha. May I be excused?" I waved my hand, gesturing for Talon to leave the room. He sighed as he turned, walking out the door. \*\*\* Rosalie's POV Two days ago, I informed Talon that I was ready to take on the role of breeder. The time had flown by. "You're not going

"Yes, I do."

time I was

to Alpha Ethan – as intimidating as he was, I

fact, a part of

made me blush even

it!" Vicky jumped up and grasped my arms. I took a deep breath I was the one who had asked for it this

—— Chapter 13: Are you jealous what the consequences would be. The thought wiped the smile off my face, and Vicky must've noticed it. She walked me to a chair and sat me down.

“Rosalie, are you okay? What’s wrong? Can I get you anything?” Estrella stepped closer and answered for me. “Vicky, you can get her some quiet moments and some rest.” Then she turned to me. “Rosalie, sweetie, you still need to have a light dinner before you go get ready.” “Yes, yes, Estrella, I’ll stop talking and ask them to bring some salads right way.” Vicky made a face to Estrella like a little kid, still very excited. Then she ran out of the door before I could say “Thank you.” “Crazy girl!” Estrella shook her head with a grin on her face.

Then she turned to me, and I noticed her expression was more serious. “Rosalie, you can be honest with me. Are you sure you’re ready? You know...” She pulled over a chair and sat next to me, so I didn’t need to raise my head to talk to her. “...the Alpha has granted us more time if we need it.” “Estrella,” I looked her in the eye with an assuring smile. “I will be fine. I promise.” I could hear my heart pounding as I spoke. But I made up my mind, and the earlier I could get it done, the better “Okay.” Estrella hesitated for a moment, then let out a sigh. “Please remember to just relax and flow with it. Also” – she pulled out a miniature transparent container with a couple pills in it – “take this, please. It’ll make things much easier.” I looked at them, a bit confused. “Estrella, these are...?” “Yes, I know. They’re to help with sexual desire, and should bring on your heat and make the situation a little more... comfortable for you. Take the pills before you meet with him. They will help to relax you, and put you more in a... better mood to engage in the activity.” Estrella’s words rang through my mind, and a soft sigh left my lips. They would definitely help, but it still made me nervous to take something like this. When I looked back up to where Estrella had been sitting, she was already up and walking out of the room.

I was left alone in the enormous Luna suite – with so much on my mind.

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