

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 8

Rosalie POV

A few days had gone by since I had been brought to my room.

The first moment I stepped into it, I was in utter shock over how beautiful it was, and the fact that he was asking me to stay here.

Well... he wasn't really asking me himself. In fact, I had not seen him since the day he left the hospital.

It was a sunny day, and the clear blue sky was lovely. It reminded me of that pair of dangerous yet captivating eyes of his.

The cold-hearted Alpha of Drogomor, Ethan... and my master.

It had been two weeks since I last saw him. A part of me longed with curiosity to see him again, but yet... I was also terrified.

Shaking my head, I tried to brush off the thoughts about him. I should have been happy that I didn't have to face that scary man.

"Rosalie!"

Knocking at the door drew my attention. As I stood from the small chaise in the room, I watched Vicky enter.

"Good morning! I just wanted to make sure they brought your breakfast already."

She saw the almost-still-full plate, and sat down next to me.

"Did you not like toast? I can ask them to bring something else."

She was worried about me, I could tell. Not because I was the breeder, but because she truly treated me as her friend.

"Vicky, the toast was tasty." I gave her a smile. "Thank you for making it for me. I just didn't have a large appetite... Sorry!"

I was still hesitant about a lot in this place, but at least I had Vicky and Estrella, who didn't make me feel so afraid anymore.

"You gotta stop saying 'sorry', miss!"

She raised her voice intentionally, and pretended to be scolding me. Then a big smile appeared on her face. Vicky always had a lovely way to cheer me up.

“Okay, Vicky! Thank you, really.”

I could not be more grateful for what she had done for me.

“Oh, Talon will actually be by soon to fetch you. Not sure why, but he said just to let you know he was coming.”

I nodded. Talon had been checking on me almost every day, and I had gotten used to his visits. He normally stayed far enough away for me to feel comfortable. It was hard to believe that the second-in-command of the Drogomor pack was a well-mannered gentleman.

“Here, I brought you some new clothes! Try them on for me!”

Vicky was excited for dress-up, apparently, but I was a bit confused and curious now.

When Talon came to visit, he didn’t need to notify me ahead of time. I was always in my room.

So why did Vicky come to dress me up... unless they wanted me to meet with someone...?

...Ethan?

about Ethan made my heart skip a beat. The touch of his finger, his

remembered the way he was watching me. Yes, I was under his scrutiny—like a prey being watched by its predator,

breeder isn’t necessarily a bad thing. You will be giving life to the next Alpha of this pack, and a part of you will live

know,” I replied, still unsure

make me feel better, but it didn’t help. It wasn’t what I wanted in my life. I wanted to

changing into a simple dress. It

about it,

gave me a reassuring smile, then disappeared

my nerves got the best

paced the floor of my lavish room and admired the beautiful view of the outside world from my window. Pack Drogomor was located at the edge of the forest.

ever be a day I could run free and feel the

“Rosalie...”

behind me made my breath hitch. Slowly turning around I saw

“Are you ready?”

I didn’t know what was happening, so how could I

My feet

anything but nurse me back to health. Estrella and Vicky tried their best to make me feel at home,

large white wooden doors. As he pulled

My father.

dreaming. It had only been two

selling me? Did he

“Father...”

had expected, and I didn’t know what

“Rosalie...”

had ever seen him. Yet behind his eyes was something else. “I got

thing he wanted to say to me. Not to check on how I was doing, not to tell me that he missed me, not to ask me whether I

Rosalie, wake up. Your

father vanished

my mother passed away. I had started to accept that the

father again, I immediately tried to fool myself into believing that he still wanted me

wished to believe the lie— reality always brought me back to the

care of for years. I always told myself that it was all the alcohol's fault that he behaved the way he

eyes, there wasn't

on my knees begging for his forgiveness, and then most likely would have received some beating before being released to my room. But for some

in the eyes. "You told me I was to be a maid, was that

courage came from, but I was so tired of being lied to. I just want to hear the truth

to be!" my father

shadow of Talon came to stand next to me, and I saw how the fear

father's expression quickly changed, he softened

our family will be ruined. Alpha Ethan wants a breeder, and I must have got things mixed up..." my father began to say until Talon cleared his throat. "Okay—I lied, okay... but only because I knew you

first time in years, I realized that I was not afraid of him any more.

he added unwillingly,

anger coursed through

to me and sold me. I didn't have a say in anything, and yet here he was trying to

be a breeder..." I whispered, my eyes full of tears. I just wanted to be

"Rosalie... Please."

to his knees in front of me, begging me to

surprised and terrified me. I took a step

That was my father, the Alpha of our pack. He was supposed to be all of our strongest protector. He was to be loved and respected at all times.

But, in this moment, I only saw a pitiful old man, someone who would plead with his daughter to exchange herself for money.

What happened to him...? Was he still my beloved father?

Deep, deep sorrow ran through me. It was time for me to wake up and face the truth and accept who this pitiful old man really was.

But I didn't have the heart to ignore his pleas, no matter how much he had hurt me over the years. They were the pleas of my pack.

What should I do?

It was only a few months... right? Pregnant for a few months, and then I would be free to leave. I could go to a small town and start over, become someone new.

The idea of taking this on broke my heart, because I wanted to save myself for my mate. But did I really have a choice?

I turned to look at Talon. "what happens if I don't do this?"

"If you don't, your father doesn't receive the rest of the payment, and the debt doesn't go away. Most likely, your father will be killed, and the pack taken over by someone else." Wide-eyed, I stared at him in disbelief.

As I looked at my father, I saw a defeated look upon his face, and it broke my heart.

My mother's words ran through my mind. My mate would forgive me one day. It was a sacrifice for my people.

After a moment, I sighed. "If I do this, father, we are even. My debt to you is paid in full, and this will be my last repayment of family affection."

His teary eyes looked up to me, almost shocked. "Rosalie..."

"You'll no longer have a daughter," I said firmly, trying to find any courage I had left in me.

"I understand. Will you do it?" he asked.

My heart broke at that moment.

This was all he cared about... Money.

"I wish you hadn't come today. That way, I at least..." I murmured to myself.

My father tried to come closer to hear what I said, but was stopped by Talon.

"I will do it," I announced. "I will be the Alpha's Breeder."

My words were soft, but held great weight.

Joy filled my father's face. My eyes slowly left his as I turned to Talon.

"May I please go back to my room?" I asked him, no longer wanting to be in my father's presence.

"Yes, of course, Miss Rosalie."

Talon turned with me and walked me toward the door that led back towards my room. I couldn't help but stop in the doorway, though, and look back at my father, who was now on the phone smiling and talking to someone. Probably Isis.

He was happy, and it killed me.

My father... he was supposed to think about me before himself, and he never did.

Did he ever even love me?

My cruel father... It would be the last time I saw him.

After this... I would no longer have any family.

Rate this Chapter