

Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 16

Georgia will be Back Particles of dust danced against the rays of light that filtered in through my open window. I opened my eyes slowly, still feeling disoriented. What happened to me last night? Yes... I took the pills, then Ethan came, and then... We had s*x. My first time. Memories started to flow back to me. It was like a dream beyond my wildest imagination. It was like watching a movie through a blurry window, except for the extreme pain and pleasure that was so vivid that I knew it wasn't a dream. The sunshine was too bright. I lifted my hand to cover my eyes when I realized every inch of my whole body ached. There were some light bruises over my skin, and they reminded me that I was no longer a virgin.

"*gera virgin* He claimed me... I covered my face with my hands. Tears streamed down my face, yet I wasn't sure why I was crying. Maybe for the loss of my virginity, maybe for the pain all over my body, or maybe... I was ashamed of the pleasure he brought me. His touch... his lips on my skin... perhaps, even if just a very slight bit, he also enjoyed it? Then I shook my head 'no.' I was just his breeder, and to him, this was only a task. What I saw and felt last night was under the influence of the drug. How could that emotionless Alpha feel anything different about me? 'Rosalie, you have a job here, and that's it!' I told myself. I wrapped my arms around my chest and tried to sort out my thoughts. I had fulfilled a small part of our deal, and now I was left to wait to see what happened. Was I pregnant? My fingers danced across my stomach, and then a smile crossed my face. I hoped that I was. Before I had been scared to go through with all of this, but now... I wanted it. I wanted to carry his child. Curling up within the blankets, a knock on the door made me groan inwardly. I wasn't sure I was ready to see anyone yet. "Rosalie?" Vicky's voice filtered through the air, and as soon as my eyes locked with hers, I couldn't hold back the smile. She rushed towards my bedside, and wrapped her arms around me, pulling me in close. "It's okay. Let it out." Her calming voice made me feel more relaxed, and eventually the tears dried out. "I did it." I whispered softly, looking up at her. "I know you did, and I'm proud of you. It's one step closer to completing your task." My task! I knew she was trying to be comforting, and didn't mean it in a wrong way. But still, hearing that taking my virginity was a task hurt.

Georgia will be Back I was supposed to give that to my mate. My true, goddess-given mate! Instead, I gave that part of myself to Alpha Ethan as part of a deal. "It's ok, you can cry. No need to hold it back." She stroked my back. I shook my head and wiped my tears away. "I didn't know why I'm crying. Silly me." What was I supposed to say? That I wasn't crying because he took my virginity, but because, in the end, I enjoyed it – I wanted it – I still did?

"Rosalie, it really is ok. You don't need to put on a tough face..." I had to be honest. "I'm ok, really. It wasn't

as scary as I thought it was going to be. Alpha Ethan... he ... he treated me well last night..." My

voice was so low at the end that I wasn't sure whether she heard what I said. Oh goddess, my face started burning again. "That's good to hear, I guess." She sat with a puzzled and shocked look on her face, which confused me. "Is something wrong?" I asked, worried that I had offended her. "No, no, no," she laughed with a smile. "He is like a brother to me... So it's just weird to hear about him having s*x."

"Psht!" I couldn't stop the light laughter that slipped past my lips.

Vicky's face brightened seeing me cheer up. "How about we go do something nice today?" She stood to her feet. "We could go to the music room? Or maybe we could watch a movie..."

"Can't we just go to the village as we always do?" Seeing the people I had befriended would help to take my mind off things. Glancing at Vicky, I saw that she seemed hesitant.

"Um..."

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moment before shaking her head. "I'm sorry, Rosalie. Ethan wants you to stay here so he

"I understand." "It doesn't mean we can't find other things to do," she said hopefully, and I knew she was just trying to cheer me up. It wasn't her fault, and part of me was even a little happy. Ethan wanted me close. He wanted to protect me. Even though I knew very well that he did it to protect his unborn child, I was still felt a bit of joy at him acting like he cared about me – even just a little. "It's okay, Vicky. I'm actually really tired," I replied softly, forcing a small smile. "I think I should just stay in bed." "Are you sure?" she asked, as if checking to make sure I was okay. I nodded. "Yes, I'm sure. I just need some rest, and then food later, and I'll be okay." I was still worn out and very sore from last night. She nodded her head, seemingly happy with my answer, then turned

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the last of her words, she disappeared from sight, and I was left to curl up in the blankets that still smelled of

I said plainly to Estrella, who

at me for a moment with a confused glance,

because they slept together last night doesn't mean we will know next week that she is pregnant. I will mark down to test her in a month, and at that point we can see if she is. However, there may be a chance she isn't." Estrella's words had me concerned. "She has to be pregnant. This is what Ethan wants." Estrella, however, set her pen down and

lot about this woman that made me consider my sanity. I had known
were kids, and she didn't take s**t from anyone but Ethan.

"Talon," She began, and I knew we were talking more on a friendly level now than professionally, "Them sleeping together one night doesn't mean she is pregnant. It could take a few times for her to get pregnant. Alpha Ethan is just going to have to deal with that, unfortunately. There is nothing I can do about it." S**t! If she didn't turn out to be pregnant, both Estrella and I were going to tell Ethan. I wasn't going to be doing that alone. "Very well. Set the appointment, and we will check within the month."

Estrella nodded her head at me with a smile before writing something down on a piece of paper and holding it out to me. "This is the date she needs to be brought to me." She didn't wait for me to respond again before she went back to her paperwork.

She was busy, with new tasks set about for Ethan. The warriors all were going through training and testing right now to make sure they were in tip-top shape.

Ethan was hounding everyone. Not just me.

The Alpha King, Ethan's cousin, was dealing with a lot at the capital. He had people that would be coming in from allied countries soon, and he wanted Ethan present when it happened. However, Ethan didn't want to leave without his warriors ready and an heir to his own throne.

He was cutting it short, if you asked me, but what did I know – I was just the Beta. Making my way from the hospital, I was curious to know how Rosalie was doing. I was planning on checking on her this morning, but Vicky told me at breakfast that she would go see her – that the idea of another man coming to check on her after an event like that wouldn't be proper. I wasn't one to really understand why, but if my sister said no, then so be it. Rosalie's voice filtered through the air as I walked down stairs, and I found myself looking to see where she was. As I moved through the kitchen, her voice became louder, and when I turned the Georgia will be Back corner, I saw the screen door to the kitchen close. "Where are they going?" I mumbled to myself as I curiously and silently followed them. Looking through the screen, I saw the smiling faces of Rosalie and my sister. They seemed to be caught up in conversation and heading towards the village. It was refreshing to see fr

om where I was standing that Rosalie looked well. The last thing I wanted was for Rosalie to slip back further into her trauma all the progress that had been made over the past few weeks to disappear “Beta...” A voice said behind me. I turned I saw the face of Rex, Ethan’s Gamma, staring at me. “Yes, Rex?” He was such a formal man, and young as well. But he was one of the strongest wolves we had. A large bulking man, with black tattoos covering most of his upper body. “I just wanted to inform you that word has come that Georgia is headed back from overseas. She’ll be arriving next month after a stay in the capital.” Confusion laced me. Why wasn’t this being told to Ethan? Georgia was Ethan’s younger sister. She had been sent away to a boarding school last winter to ensure she stayed out of trouble, and now that she was eighteen, she was free to come home. “Um., how do you know?” “Well, she contacted my sister and asked for me inform you,” Rex replied; his younger sister and Georgia were the same age, and had been friends since they were kids. “I guess she is still upset at the Alpha for sending her away?” he said with a shrug. “Thanks. I will let the Alpha know.” Rex disappeared with a nod, and a sigh escaped me. Great... Now to go face my fearless leader to let him know that his rebellious sister is coming home.

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