

## Sold as the Alpha King's Breeder Chapter 14

It's Now or Never However, I wasn't alone for long. Night fell quickly over the pack, and soon after Estrella left the room, I heard a knock on the door. "Miss Rosalie, can we come in?" It was Mrs. White again, with two other young girls. "Of course, please!" I replied politely. I was still not used to being served. One of the younger girls placed some salad in front of me. The doctor's order had to be followed, so I started eating while watching the rest of the group working on my room. Like last time, they lit the candles, ran the hot water, and added flower petals.

Mrs. White noticed that I had put down my plate, so she walked over to help me get into the bath

"I... may I do it myself?" I asked Mrs. White with as much courage as I could muster.

"Miss Rosalie, it's our job to prepare you..."

"I insist. Please?"

I wanted to do this on my own. It just didn't feel right having other women get me ready to lose my virginity.

moment. Then she nodded her head

lavender to fill my nostrils. The combination relaxed me and helped to calm my mind. "You can do this, Rosalie," I whispered to myself. "This is the cost of freedom." Sitting in the water, I pondered everything I was going to have to do. "Just relax... the Alpha will

cold,

I stepped out of the bath and wrapped myself with the large white cotton bath towel they gave me. I wasn't sure when Alpha Ethan would be here, but I made sure to prepare myself just as the maids had done before. My eyes went to the pills Estrella had given

I would need them, but maybe I did. I took the pills from

my hand. "It's now or never, right?" With a deep breath for courage, I tossed them into my mouth and rinsed

rate of my heart filled my ears. No matter how much I thought I was ready, I couldn't control my nervousness. I took a deep breath and exited back into the bedroom, pleasantly surprised by the warmth that

that, but I couldn't help but smile.

to the first night I had prepared myself to give my virtue to Ethan. The nervousness I had felt was

unlike anything I had experienced before, and the lingerie didn't help with my own insecurities. I felt like a harlot in it... regardless of how elegant it appeared. I hesitated for a moment, then decided not to put it on. Instead, I stayed wrapped in the towel.

in all the right places, leaving nothing to the imagination.... I could feel my face burning ear to ear. The

room was getting warmer, and I got up to pour myself another cup of water. No matter the coolness of the water it couldn't calm the thirst I had. There was a feeling deep inside me that longed for him to touch me again. His large hands brushing against my skin, as he stared at me with a gaze that should have been forbidden... What were you

to go slowly. Ethan... My dangerous but intoxicating master... When

I started pacing back and forth anxiously.

He would be here any moment for one and only one purpose... I should have been afraid,

but for some reason, all I could think about was his slender yet powerful fingers touching my skin. Shouldn't I have been afraid

of him...? No, there was no reason to be afraid. He hadn't hurt me before, so why would he now...?

Then one thought hit me, and I could not wave it away.

I want to see him...

I want to have him touch me again... I want him to take me within his arms once more..

The feeling was strange and foreign to me. I was a virgin, and shouldn't have desired what I did, but I couldn't stop thinking about him. Thinking about the things he was going to do to me. The way he was going to touch me... The heat of the room was getting to me, and I was desperate for something to cool me off. Walking toward the window, I reached for the handle to open it – – Then stopped dead

in my tracks when I heard the door behind me open and close. I knew he was there without having to turn around. His warm gaze on my back drew me in, and, slowly, I turned to face him. His piercing blue eyes looked over my body, and I couldn't help but take him in as well. Gray sweatpants hung low on his hips, and no shirt covered the rippling muscles of his body that cried out for me to run my fingers over them. I had seen him before, but never like I was seeing him now. His casual outfit made him seem more relaxed, and a lot less intimidating. He stepped closer to me. slowly – and as

he did, I saw him for the man he was. Powerful, and yet there was something else... A desire... A confidence that I wasn't afraid of. Instead I wanted more than anything to caress him, kiss him... and have him touch me in ways that no other man ever had. "Alpha..." I said

slowly, bowing my head in submission. My heart started the pounding again, and for a moment, I forgot about what I was supposed to do.

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