

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 61 - Suck it up buttercup

Chapter 61: Suck it up buttercup

Damien POV

"Any change?" Natasha asked.

I shook my head no as I glanced over to Amber. The feelings of helplessness rushed over me once again as I let out a sigh. I couldn't help but have this looming feeling of dread. The fear of not knowing if she was going to wake up was consuming me. Hesitantly I looked back over at Natasha. "She's going to wake up right?" I asked, not sure if I wanted to hear the answer or not.

Natasha walked over to my side and put her hand on my shoulder. Looking at me with so much care and concern, she shook her head yes. "She is going to wake up Damien. My sister stole a lot of Amber's power the other day. I'm just glad that I stopped her before she could do anymore damage. Part of the problem is I don't know which stone Amber draws her most powerful energy off of. She isn't a match to mine, mine was always amber." She explained.

I looked at her in almost disbelief. Then it almost felt as if a light bulb went off in my head. I looked between Natasha and Todd as I began. "Amber's father knew about Amber being a stone witch didn't he?"

Todd seemed to understand where I was going with this line of questioning because his face lit up like a Christmas tree. "Yes! Damien you are a genius!" he exclaimed. He reached over to me and grabbed my hand to pull me to stand quickly. "We must go at once!" he yelled merrily.

"What are you two talking about?" Natasha hesitantly asked.

Todd was bursting with energy at this new train of thought. "C'mon, we will explain on the way! There is no time to waste!" he rushed. Putting his hand on Natasha's shoulder and guiding her to walk in front of him he continued on with his explanation. "When Uncle Ashton lost you and you took Amber with you, he had more time to look into stone witches. He did a lot of research, and he knew that Amber would one day have to find the stone that gave her the most strength. In preparing for this, he has probably one of the largest crystal/stone collections in the world. The whole castle is filled with them, especially Amber's room. I'm sure if she has a stone, it is there. We must go to the castle and bring some here at once! It could help her heal faster!" he finished excitedly.

Natasha froze mid-stride upon hearing his words. I looked at her questioningly before throwing a glare at her. "Why are you stopping? Do you not want your daughter to wake up?" I growled. Starting to take slow deliberate steps towards her, I continued. "Why

would you not want your daughter to wake up? What are you hiding?" I came to stop in front of her, bending slightly so that our eyes were level with one another.

She took a step back from me. Throwing her hands up in defense she quickly started to explain herself. "No Damien it's not what you think. Calm down!" she begged. "I just don't want to see Ashton! I know he is dying to see me, but I don't want to see him! He is not my real mate, what he feels is not real! It was put there by his brother!" tears were starting to pool in her eyes, and I could tell that she was speaking the truth.

The anger leaving me in an instant, I put my arms around her in a hug and a little awkwardly patted her back gently. "I'm sorry, I did not mean to accuse you." I paused looking for the right words to explain as I took a step back from her. "Amber is everything to me, I get a little protective." I tried to shrug it off. I really should not have jumped to conclusions like that; I guess my mind is starting to lose it.

"Well don't we all know that Cave Man." Todd interjected. "She's your weakness and your strength all rolled into one. She needs to wake up fast before you go completely prehistoric and start chomping off heads without talking first. I'm going to start calling you Damisaurus Rex!" he laughed quite irritatingly.

I sent a stone cold glare in his direction and he just continued to chuckle to himself. We all continued to walk and make our way out of the hospital, and just as we reached the hospital doors Todd stopped suddenly. "Hey Natasha," he started. "What did you mean when you said that Uncle Ashton isn't your real mate?" he looked at her like a little kid waiting for the answer to the question of if Santa Claus is real.

Natasha seemed tormented with whether or not to answer this question in truth. I watched her for a couple seconds before I offered, "Natasha, Todd is a grown man, that is once you look past some of his personality traits. He can handle the truth."

Stepping out onto the sidewalk of the hospital, I motioned for them to get into my car that the driver had brought to the doors for us. I made my way to the driver door and motioned for the driver to get out, while mind linking him and telling him to get someone to give him a ride.

"Why are you driving?" Todd asked.

"Well, think about where we are going. The less people there, the better right? Safety precautions are a wonderful thing." I said sarcastically.

"Well you don't always have to be a smartass." Turning to Natasha he stared at her. "Get in the car. Besides the fact that I am still waiting on you to answer my question, your daughter needs you. You have the most knowledge about stones and crystals and which ones may help her heal. You can put all the other bullshit between you and my uncle to the side for now, I think that is a pretty reasonable option considering that you being with us could help save your daughter."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone,

I know the chapter is short and I have been MIA for awhile. No excuses, just extremely busy and have had a hard time figuring out where I wanted to go with the rest of the story line. I am still working on what was supposed to be the rest of this chapter but I wanted to get the chapter posted for all of you who have been waiting so patiently. If I get to finish the rest of it before the most hectic part of my day starts I will post it.

I hope all of you are doing great, and keeping safe out there. There is so much going on in the world right now, depending on where you are right now, it can be such a scary time. I know for me, I have never been so scared for the future of my country as I am right now, and it affects me as well as my writing a lot. I am trying my hardest to push through my feelings and thoughts right now so I can finish this story for you all. You really are all the best!

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 62 - A Gift

Chapter 62: A Gift

Amber POV

Darkness surrounded me, consuming my senses until I felt as if I were drowning in a black sea of abyss. I tried opening my eyes but it didn't make a bit of a difference, still staring at nothing but an all-consuming blackness. Where was I? Had I gone blind?

Fear started creeping in, as I moved my hands to touch my face. I could feel my face so at least my hands still worked. Reaching my hands out in front of me and to the sides I could feel nothing. There was nothing there. I rose to my feet and decided that I was going to find out where I was. Losing my sight increased my other senses, so I opened my ears trying to listen for any sign of where I was. I couldn't hear anything except for the rustling of leaves and a slow trickle of water, most likely a stream of some sort.

"Hello?" I yelled. "Is anyone there? Where am I?" I questioned as I tried to make my way further into the unknown. There was no response, the quietness being the only response to receive from all around me. My heart started racing as the feeling of helplessness started settling in the pit of my stomach. What was I going to do? I couldn't see anything at all, and without my sight how am I even supposed to figure out where I am? Where is everyone? Why am I alone?

Tears started forming in my eyes, slowly trickling down my cheeks as I felt myself starting to become hopeless. Falling to my knees I began to sob, never feeling so alone and helpless in my life.

The rustling of the leaves began to get louder and more frenzied as strong gusts of wind started up all around me. The rumbling of thunder startled me, my heart nearly exploding out of my chest. Rising on all fours I started crawling along the ground, using my hands to feel out in front of me. Suddenly stopping when my hand landed on what felt like a boot. "Hello?" I meekly spoke. "Is someone there? Where am I?"

A deep rumble of laughter resonated throughout the area as the boot was pulled out from under my hand. Large hands grabbed both of my arms and pulled me to my feet, sending shooting pains throughout my arms. I started struggling to get away from whoever it was that now had me in their grip, kicking and flailing my legs as fast as I could. "Get off of me!" I screamed. "Who are you? What do you want with me? Why can't I see?" I kept screaming like my life depended on it, because well at the time it felt as if it did.

"Stop fighting me you insufferable brat!" a deep rough voice boomed. "Is it sight that you want? I'll give it to you if you stop fighting me!" As he finished that statement I finally landed my right foot on what I believed to be his manhood, because a loud pained groan was heard as he dropped me to the ground. Falling hard on my butt I let out a pained grunt of my own.

"I should let you remain in total darkness just for that!" he sneered. "You really are just like your father aren't you?"

Wait.... what? What does my father have to do with this? Who is this man in front of me? "Who are you?" I questioned, the fear never leaving my voice. All of a sudden I felt fingertips on both of my temples, a warm tingling sensation taking over until it reached my eyes and then there was light. It was blinding at first, I had to close my eyes for a second and slowly open them back up to ease into being able to see again.

When I focused on the face in front of me I gasped in shock as I took it in. To say that he looked like my father was an understatement. It was as if he was a dark version of my father. His skin was flawless, a few shades darker than my own or my fathers. Where my fathers hair was blonde like my own, this mans hair was jet-black, and his eyes. His eyes instead of being an amber color were almost black with a tint of ruby red in them. There was an evil beauty resonating throughout his being.

"Who are you?" I whispered as I continued to study him.

He just stared at me, seeming to be weighing his options on how he should answer my question. Chuckling to himself, he stood up from the ground. Turning his back to me, he started slowly walking away from me.

I quickly stood to my feet and started following after him. "Wait!" I called out. "Wait! You haven't answered my question! Who are you? What do you want with me?" I begged him for answers as I caught up to him and grabbed his elbow. Spinning around he grabbed a hold of both of my arms, this time being gentler than the last time.

"Do not ask questions you do not want the answer to." He spoke gruffly. Letting go of my arms he quickly spun around and started walking away from me again. Oh dear moon goddess, this man is already so aggravating!

"Stop walking away from me!" I yelled, frustration dripping from my voice. "What are you; A two year old? Turn around and answer me you coward!" This had him stop dead in his tracks. Quickly facing me he took slow precise steps towards me. Anger seeping out of him, he was fighting to keep control of himself as I saw the battle between him and his wolf as his eyes kept changing from the almost black with a red tint to a bright glowing red.

"What...did...you...just...call...me?" he gritted out. Coming to stand in front of me, our faces were nose to nose. My heart started racing in fear, however I would not back down or show an ounce of fear.

"I asked you a question." I calmly stated. "You will answer my question now." I ordered as I stared into those beautiful eyes of his.

"I do not take orders from anyone, especially not from the likes of you." He seethed, staring back without a hint of him giving in.

"Excuse me?" I stated in disbelief. "From the likes of me? And what the hell is that supposed to mean? You don't even know me!"

He laughed under his breath and shook his head lightly. "I know everything about you, more than you know about yourself. After all, I am the long lost bastard child of your grandfather."

I gasped at his words. As I studied his features again, I knew that there was no way he was lying. The resemblance was striking, the differences as well. "So that makes you my uncle. Why do you have a problem with me then?" I timidly asked. I couldn't understand why so many people could just dislike me before they ever even met me.

"Come walk with me. We will have a discussion as we walk." He motioned for me to follow him. I quickly fell in step with him as he continued. "I will have to admit, for a long time I disliked you as I watched you from afar. After all, my daughter is one of the main people who tormented you throughout your life. —"

"What?" I interrupted. "Who is your daughter?"

"Do not interrupt me." He ordered. "If you let me finish what I was saying you would know already. But now I will start from the beginning. I was born to King Arturo two decades before he had your father and your other uncle. Although I do not share the same mother as I was born out of wedlock, we do not share the same mother. When my father met your grandmother, she had him banish me from the land because I was not born from the mate bond, and she considered me an abomination. My father being so enamored with his mate, listened and banished me out of the land.

I became a rogue. I was angry at the world because of the injustice that was done to me. I started building an army of other rogues, planning to one day take over the kingdom again and take what was rightfully mine. However, I fell in love. I found my mate; her name was Natalie. She had already had a daughter, her daughter's name was Natasha." He paused.

I turned to face him with a look of pure shock taking over my features. "You...You're..." I started.

"The Rogue Alpha." He finished for me. "Yes I am the Rogue Alpha. Or at least I was. Everything was perfect with Natalie; we were in love and expecting a baby girl. That is until she found out who I was. You see I kept it from her because of all the fear everyone had for me. I was ruthless, evil almost because I felt like the world owed me something for the injustice caused to me by my father and his wife. When she found out who I was, she ended us. She rejected me, refusing to see or speak to me, refusing to even allow me to see my daughter."

I looked down at the ground trying to hide the tears that were forming in my eyes. A dull ache began in my chest as my heart clenched for this man. Everyone seemed to believe he was so evil when they spoke of him before, but I couldn't find it in myself to find him evil. He continued on with his explanation.

"You see I went crazy. The heartbreak was too much for me, and I ended up taking my life so that I didn't have to deal with the pain anymore."

A little bit confused, I turned to him with a panic settling in my being. "Wait...are you telling me that I am dead?"

He turned to me and put his hands on either one of my shoulders. "Amber, you are not dead. I didn't know why the moon goddess put me in this limbo between heaven and hell for years; just to watch the lives of everyone around me go on until now. Now I understand. My daughter was very close to ending your life. Thankfully your mother saved you in time."

"Thankfully?" I asked truly confused.

"Yes Amber, thankfully. I have been watching you as well as everyone else from afar all these years, and watching you become the leader you were born to be is incredible.

You are my niece. My daughter holds a lot of hatred in her heart, but she didn't know the whole truth. She joined the afterlife shortly after what she did to you. Your mother had never been so ruthless in her life, but I suppose she needed to make sure there was no continued threat to you. You have already been through so much."

"But...but don't you hate me then? I am the reason your daughter is dead." I stated matter-of-factly looking down at the ground in front of me.

He stepped to me and put his finger under my chin, gently lifting my face so that my eyes met his. "No Amber, I am the reason that my daughter is dead. I should have told the truth to my mate from the very beginning. It took me a long time to figure this out, but I have had more than enough time. I don't hate you, and I am not mad. I am proud to call you my niece. You have shown incredible strength with everything you have been through. You strive to always do your best and do the right thing, as well as expect everyone around you to do the right thing. You are what is needed for the werewolf race, and you will be a great ruler when that time comes. I will tell you, that time will come."

At that moment, everything started getting super bright around us. I had to squint my eyes so that I could still see. "What is happening?" I screeched.

"Amber, it is time for me to go. My time in this limbo is coming to an end." He explained.

I threw my arms around him, tears falling from my eyes. He wrapped his arms around me, returning the hug. "But, I don't even know your name." I whispered, fearing that my voice wouldn't come out if I tried to speak.

"Augustus. My name is Augustus. I love you Amber, and I will always watch over you." He spoke. "I will leave you with a gift, because you deserve it more than anyone." He said as he put his hand to my temple again. "The gift of sight. Call on this power when you need to know if someone is lying or you simply need to know the truth. You will be able to see through others memories. Take care." He whispered as he started fading out. The light around me became blinding, I closed my eyes as my tears just kept falling.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hello everyone! I hope you enjoyed the chapter. Trying to fill in the gaps with the unknown for you all.

What is your favorite part of the story so far?

Who is your favorite character?

If you have any questions still on the story, let me know so I can work to answer them!
Trying to wrap this up for you all :)

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 63 - Divulge

Amber POV

As soon as I woke up, I knew I needed to go straight to Damien. I quickly gathered myself together and jumped in the shower. Washing myself as quickly as possible, I shut the water off and stepped out of the shower. Thankfully there were already towels stocked in the bathroom, but shit I didn't even think about clothes.

Wrapping my towel around myself I made my way out of the bathroom back into the hospital room, quickly searching for a change of clothes but there were none to be found. Shit what the hell do I do? The answer came to me quickly as I thought of my room back in Damien's castle. In an instant I was standing in the middle of the room breathing in a sigh of relief. I walked to the closet, perusing through all of my clothes until I decided on a pair of black leggings along with a cute white cami with black polka dots all over it. Dressing quickly I pulled on a pair of black sneakers and quickly braided my hair to the side. I didn't bother putting makeup on, as I couldn't contain my excitement to go see my mate. Taking a look over myself in the mirror I made sure I looked OK and quickly focused my mind on Damien. Closing my eyes I let myself focus my attention only on him as I felt the energy flow through me.

When I opened my eyes I was standing behind Damien, but couldn't help my attention being drawn from him as I heard my father tell Damien to go with Todd and grab the items they needed so that he could speak with his wife. I could feel the anger radiating off of my father as I witnessed his eyes changing between his amber ones and his wolf's red ones.

Wanting to diffuse the situation quickly, I spoke to my father. "That won't be necessary father. I have all the answers you need." I stated. His eyes snapped to me in an instant, but before he or I could say anything else, I felt two strong arms close in around me. Snapping my eyes to Damien, I didn't even have time to respond before he smashed his lips against mine in a hungry kiss filled with so much love and passion my toes started to curl. I quickly threw my arms around his neck as I jumped into his embrace, wrapping my legs around him. I felt the electricity between us as tingles coursed through my entire body, sending jolt after jolt to my throbbing core as he squeezed my ass in his hands. Just when I felt like I couldn't breathe anymore, he pulled his lips from mine and rested his forehead on mine, staring deep into my eyes as if he could see my soul. "Don't ever... ever do that again my love." He whispered; his words coated in pain.

I knew exactly what he was talking about. He didn't have to say the words, because I could read it all over his face. He had dark circles under his eyes and although it looked as if he had just showered, his hair was everywhere and he looked the most disheveled

I had ever seen him. "I will do my best, I promise." I promised him giving him a tender kiss. "I love you Damien."

"And I love you, Amber Rose." He responded giving me a tight hug and nestling his head in the crook of my neck where my mark laid, inhaling a deep breath.

My body was aching for him, but I knew I had to take care of other things before I could spend the time I wanted with my mate. I moved to get out of his grip and stand again, which he reluctantly let me do. Lacing my fingers through his, I held his hand while I turned to my parents. "We all need to talk, now. I suggest we go to the dining hall though, because I am starving." I said.

Turning around I made my way to the front door, my eyes landing on Todd. His eyes were filled with tears with the biggest smile displayed across his face. In a flash he was in front of me, throwing his hands around me and pulling me into a bear hug. "Amber I'm so happy you are OK! I was so worried!" he declared.

I gave Todd a one handed hug, because Damien would not let go of my hand. He let out a low, barely audible warning growl when I tried. "Thanks Todd. I'm happy to see you too." I said to him in all honesty.

Todd released his grip on me and turned to Damien with narrowed eyes. "Caveman, keep the growling to yourself! I know you missed your mate but damn dude, she's my cousin; if there is one person in this world that you don't have to worry about, it would be me." Todd said as he started shaking his head with a look of utter disgust on his face.

I laughed in response to his statement as Damien just rolled his eyes. "Well at least you two are on speaking terms." I laughed as I made my way to the door and opened it. We all made our way to the dining hall, one of the cooks coming out as soon as we sat at the table.

"What can I get for you all?" an older lady with gray hair asked politely as she smiled at all of us.

I looked at her and smiled. "Anything easy, just a bunch of sandwiches if that works."

She nodded her head and made her way back to the kitchen. I looked around the table, looking at everyone around me. Damien was seated to my left, Todd to my right, my father was across the table from me and my mother wasn't sitting down. She had made a point to remain standing at the far end of the table. "Mother sit down." I ordered her, all niceness left out of my tone.

Her eyes quickly snapped to me with a look of disbelief crossing her features. "Are you asking or is that an order? Because it sounded a lot like an order." She snipped.

I stood from my seat and glared at her. "It is an order, now sit the hell down." I snapped back at her as I pointed to the seat in front of her. "I don't care if you sit all the way over there, that actually would probably be better." I added.

She took in a deep sigh, pulling the chair out to take a seat in it. The silence in the room was beginning to grow. Todd's voice cut through the silence like a knife through butter. "Well damn cousin!" he laughed. "I knew you were tough, but ordering your own mother around, that's just badass."

I shook my head at Todd as a small chuckle slipped through my lips. Damien put his hand on my thigh and squeezed lightly, letting me know that he was here to support me no matter what.

My father cleared his throat. "Amber, honey, I am so happy you are alright. Even though I will have to admit, no one told me you were in the hospital, so I didn't even know something was wrong." He glared over at my mother as he finished his explanation.

I took in a deep breath, "I know father, and it's OK. I have a lot to tell all of you. I'm not sure really where to start, but here it goes." I started. "I met Augustus." I said as I looked to my mother to gauge her reaction. As I suspected she instantly went rigid.

"Who is Augustus?" my father asked as he stared at me intently.

"Why don't you ask mother?" I said to him as I raised a brow.

A look of horror crossed her features as she started to shake her head no.

"Natasha, who the hell is Augustus?!" my father bellowed, his eyes glowing bright red.

My mother visibly jumped, with tears forming in her eyes.

"The Rogue Alpha." She whispered.

I scoffed at her response. "What she means to say is, Augustus was the Rogue Alpha, also her sister's father, and also..." I paused, knowing this part would tear at my father. "Your older brother, my uncle."

"What?" everyone around me gasped in unison.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

A/N

Hey loves! Another chapter done! We are getting down to the wire as I suspect it will only be 1-2 chapters more. I have loved writing this story and I love that so many of you have reached out to me and let me know what you think!

Please, if you like the story or even dislike the story I would love to know your thoughts on it. I appreciate all of you and look forward to hearing your thoughts on this newest chapter!

XOXO – Swift_Sonder

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 64 - Restoration

Amber POV

"What do you mean my older brother?" my father gasped. "I don't have an older brother, I am the oldest. Amber you must be mistaken."

I shook my head no. "Daddy," I started. "I'm telling you. You had an older brother-" I started but he quickly interjected.

"What do you mean had? You just said you met him?" he asked utterly confused.

"Yes, I did meet him. But I met him in limbo. Apparently he has been there since he killed himself years ago. Your father had a son with another woman before he met your mother. She was so furious and jealous that she made your father banish Augustus. He had become the Rogue king, vowing one day to take back his rightful place. But, but then he met mother's mom." I paused turning to look at my mother.

She had tears in her eyes as she looked back over at me. "They were mates. They were so happy together. Natalie was pregnant; she was expecting a baby girl. The only problem was that she didn't know of anything about Augustus being a rogue, let alone the Rogue Alpha. When she found out she broke things off with him, she rejected him refusing to see or speak to him or even see their daughter." I stopped to look at him, seeing the confusion turn to anger.

"How did he die?" he gritted out.

"He killed himself. He couldn't stand the pain anymore, and the regret of not telling her. He was so lost in all of his grief for everything, losing his mate, never seeing his daughter, being shunned by his father and his rightful future." I spoke gently, hoping that it would somehow dampen the hurt for my father, but I knew it wouldn't.

I turned to my mother once again, and raised a brow. "Would you like to tell him how your mother found out, mother?" I asked coldly.

She instantly got up from her chair. Making her way to the door I flicked my wrist and clicked my tongue her. "You are not going to get away that easily mother!" I yelled as the door slammed shut.

"Please don't do this!" she pleaded with me. "I was a child!"

A look of disbelief crossed my father's features. He gasped and clutched his chest. He started shaking his head back and forth. "No, no, no, no. Please tell me you didn't Natasha." My father pleaded with her. "Please tell me you weren't the reason my brother is dead." He begged.

"You didn't even know him!" she screamed. Tears were streaming down her face. "How can you mourn for someone you don't even know?" she continued. "You would have lived the rest of your life never knowing you didn't have a brother, don't sit there and act all high and mighty!"

"Enough!" Todd jumped out of his seat. "Natasha what else are you hiding?" Todd yelled as I saw a few stray tears run down his face as well. "That's all you are is a big book of secrets! What the hell else have you kept from this family?" he asked.

Natasha fell on her knees and started sobbing. "I never wanted to be a part of this family! I never wanted to be here or with any of you! My future was taken from me and I hate you all for it!" she cried harder. "I hate you for taking everything from me!"

"No one took anything from you!" my father interjected.

The door opened, and in walked my Uncle Adam. "I did." He stated regretfully.

"Father, what do you have to do with this?" Todd asked in disbelief. "What the hell is going on? I feel like this is just a merry go round at the circus. The next thing I know a fluffy pink unicorn is going to walk through that door and growl like a lion." Todd put his head in his hands and started to pull at his hair.

Natasha got up from the ground and lunged at Adam. Adam grabbed her wrists and started pushing her towards the table. "Stop this right now Natasha! Stop it!" he yelled at her. His face was becoming red with anger.

"No you Bastard! You took everything from me and expected me to just replace it! Tell them what you did! TELL THEM!" she screamed.

"Alright!" he yelled. "Alright I will tell them, now sit down you hysterical nut case!" He pushed her down into the chair and pushed the chair into the table. Taking a few steps from her, he went and stood next to my father. Looking down at my father he put a hand on his shoulder, meeting his eyes. "I switched mates around." He stated, looking guilty as he looked away from my father.

"You what?!" my father bellowed. My father stood in an instant and punched Uncle Adam square in the nose as I heard a disgusting cracking sound confirming that he had just broken my uncle's nose.

My Uncle's hand's flew to his nose as he took a few steps back. He quickly snapped his nose back into place and looked around at everyone. "I am sorry, I know I deserved that." He stated. "Natasha's real mate is David, Damien's father."

I heard Damien take a sharp intake of air as he lowered his head. I could feel the confusion and the hurt radiating off of Damien as I gently laid my hand on his thigh.

Damien I am so sorry. I told him through the mind link.

It's not your fault Amber. It just hurts to hear that my father had something like that taken away from him.

I know, but I promise, everything will get better after today. I let him know as I put my attention back to my Uncle.

"But why?" my father asked in utter disbelief.

"I was younger back then. I didn't know the severity of messing with true mate's. Natasha and David were mates, but he isn't a royal and she was a stone witch. It's against everything that is supposed to be. When Natasha was brought here and I was told the real situation, I knew I had to do something." He paused. "And our father asked me to."

"Why would our grandfather ask you to do something so horrible?" Todd asked.

"Because he held his firm belief that a stone witch and a mere werewolf would take the power from the royals. It was clear to him that we could not allow that match to happen." He ran his hands down his face. "And because... well because Ashton's real mate is and was dead." He hung his head down.

My father let out a sob. Covering his face with his hands, he broke down in tears. I stood up and made my way over to him, wrapping my arms around him in a gentle hug. "Shhhh it's OK Daddy. You didn't know. It's OK." I whispered to him.

"Undo it now!" Todd yelled. "do the right thing and undo it! I can't believe you are my father." He said in disgust.

Uncle Adam started shaking his head. "You don't understand, I can't just undo it. It will have painful effects, and I can't even guarantee everyone would be Ok from it. I would need all three of them here, and they may not make it out alive!" he screamed in frustration.

"I don't care...I want it undone." My father stated emotionless. "I don't want to live the rest of my life loving someone who doesn't love me in return. I would rather die."

"Daddy, don't say that." I whispered as tears started to cloud my vision. "I need you."

He held my face in his hands and made eye contact with me. "My beautiful Amber Rose, you, you are my everything. I love you more than life itself, but I cannot keep living with this heartache. Either I need it removed or I need my time on this earth to end. And if it happens to be my time to go, then at least I have the perfect successor. You will make an incredible Queen one day, and if that day happens to be sooner I will be completely satisfied knowing it is you."

I couldn't help the steady stream of tears that fell from my eyes as I clung onto him. I suddenly felt tingles on both of my arms as Damien came behind me and gently took me from my fathers embrace.

"Shhhh love... it will be OK. Everything is going to be OK." Damien reassured me as he gently stroked my back as he held me in his embrace.

After a long silence came Uncle Adam's words, "OK, I will do it."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

One more chapter for y'all! So close to the end, I'm so excited!!! Please vote and comment if you like it!

XOXO- Swift_Sonder

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 65 - Selfish

Amber POV

After my father decided he wanted the fake mate bond undone, David was contacted and arrangements were made to have everything ready. We were all gathered in the in one of the bedrooms. Multiple beds were brought in so that if you walked in you would almost assume it was an at home healthcare suite. My father was lying in one of the beds staring off into space. He hadn't said much since he came to his decision, it was almost as if he had decided to just check out and accept that he wouldn't survive this. My mother and David were lying in the two beds next to him, David being the one next to my father because my father couldn't even stand to look at my mother. I took a few steps towards my father and gently squeezed his shoulder. "Daddy, everything will be OK." I whispered to him.

He closed his eyes and a single tear escaped down his cheek. I had spent so much time being angry with my father, but I couldn't hold onto that anger any longer knowing everything that I knew. I wrapped my arms around him as I begged him, "Daddy please don't do this. We will find another way."

He returned the hug, squeezing me gently. "I have to my beautiful rose. I can't live like this anymore. I spent so much time in love with someone that I wasn't supposed to love. The only good thing that has come from my life is you. You are my light, but you are strong." He paused. "Amber I don't think I will make it out of this. Please don't cry for me, I want you to remember if I don't make it out of this you are the future. I will live through you and I will watch you from the skies. You have already made me the proudest father in the universe, and I know you will only continue to make me even prouder." I started sobbing as my father continued to speak. He had already given up. How can someone who has no fight left in them fight through what was going to be an excruciating process?

"Daddy no! I need you! Please don't give up!" I cried. "Please stay with me! Don't let her ruin you, don't let this ruin you!" my shoulders shook as I sobbed into his chest. Panic was consuming me. I ached for him for so long believing he was dead. Then when I found him I was angry that he had left me. Now I finally, finally have him back and he isn't going to fight to be around.

He gently stroked the back of my head as I sat there crying into his chest. "Shhhhh, honey everything is going to be OK. You will be Ok, better than OK. You are everything good in this world; please don't let this ruin you. Don't hold hate for your mother, she was wronged as well. Please hold onto the light inside of you and don't fall into the darkness."

I heard the door open. Footsteps slowly were heard entering the room and then I heard my uncle's voice. "It's time, is everyone ready?"

I looked up to my uncle with tears streaming down my face. I heard my father's voice, "Yes, just get this over with. If I die, let it be known that Amber is to take my position. Damian will rule by her side, whether he be a mere werewolf or not." My father's voice was resolute.

My uncle acknowledged what my father said with a nod of his head. He turned to look at me and then to Damien. "You two will probably want to leave for this. I don't want anything to go wrong and affect you two."

I looked over to Damien as he nodded his head and started towards me. Fear started coursing through my veins as I gripped onto my father. "No no no no! I can't leave him! He can't go through this alone!" I screamed frantically. "Please?! Please?! I am begging you!" I begged as I started to hyperventilate.

My father looked to be and took my face in his hands making me look him in his eyes. "Amber, honey, please go. I can't have anything happen to you. You are my sunshine, you always have been. Please go with Damien." He pleaded as tears started rolling down his cheeks again. He put his lips to my forehead and left a lingering kiss on it. "I love you now and forever my beautiful daughter."

I felt like my whole world was crumbling. Clinging to him for dear life I just kept shaking my head no. Sobs wracked through my body, I knew...I knew he wasn't going to make it. I felt Damien's arms come around me from behind, but even those tingles from the mate bond weren't enough to calm or console me. Fighting his grip, I tried with all my might to hold onto my father.

"Please Amber, we have to go." Damien pleaded. Wrestling with me he finally pulled me from my grip on my father, but I still continued to fight to get back to my father.

"No Damien! Please! Please! Let me go!" I screamed at him. My pleas fell on deaf ears as Damien continued to pull me to the hallways. "Daddy! No I need you! Please fight!"

We made it out into the hallway and the door shut behind us. As soon as the door shut there was a flashing light around the doors edges and I feared something was wrong. Damien let me stand on the floor as he wrapped his arms around me. I looked up at Damien and pleaded. "I have to go in there Damien. I have to be with him! Please?!" I begged.

"Amber, you can't go in there. Your father had a witch seal the door with magic so no one can go in or come out until after the ceremony is finished. " Damien said to me, a look of guilt flashing across his features.

"You knew?! You knew this and you didn't warn me? Why?!" I screamed at him. I tried focusing on the other side of the door, closing my eyes and trying to focus all my energy on transporting back into the room. As soon as I felt the energy start to course through me, it died down again. It wasn't working. I tried several times but nothing.

I started banging on the door, begging and pleading with them to let me in. I heard grunting and cries of pain from the other side of the door, but I didn't care about any of them except for my fathers. Every noise he made broke my heart into pieces. I felt Damien come behind me and try to put his arms around me. I pushed him off of me once I turned to him. "Why?! Why would you do this Damien. Why wouldn't you warn me?!" I screamed.

I could feel his guilt consuming him, but he took a step towards me and took my face between his hands. "Amber, you are pregnant." He solemnly stated. He took one of his hands and rested it on my stomach. "I couldn't let you put yourself or our baby in harms way. Your father agreed."

I gasped. How did he know? How could he know and I couldn't? "How? How do you know?" I asked.

"When you came back yesterday I could hear the heartbeat, not to mention your scent is different. I couldn't tell you with everything going on, I didn't want you to find out like this." He explained.

In that moment I didn't know what to think or feel. I slid to the floor, holding onto my stomach letting everything crash over me like a wave in the ocean and I cried. I clung to my stomach as I cried for everything, all the heartache. So many lives ruined because of one person's actions, creating a rippling effect that was never-ending. Damien came to the floor beside me and just held me. He let me cry while holding me in his protective embrace.

It seemed like hours until the door was opened and we were able to make our way back into the room. I ran to my father, his eyes were closed. I reached out to touch him, and he didn't react. I shook him gently again with no reaction. "Dad! Dad wake up!" I yelled. He still had no reaction as I shook him vigorously.

"Amber, he didn't make it." My uncle spoke gently.

"I'm so sorry honey." My mother said to me as she tried to get up from the bed.

If my whole world was broken before, it just became shattered, beyond repair. Rage consumed me. "No!" I screamed as I held my hand up to her signaling her to not come any closer to me. "Don't come near me. Don't come anywhere near me! You did this, this is your fault!"

"No Amber, this is my fault." My uncle whispered.

I turned to him, "No, you were forced to do something by your father. You were just forced to do something against your will knowing it could kill your own brother. " I cried. "She had a choice, she had a choice to keep secrets or reveal them, and the one time that her keeping a secret would have kept my father alive, was the one time in her life she decided she needed to tell the truth. She is a selfish selfish woman." I continued. I turned to her with venom in my tone. "I hope you and David are happy with one another. Don't come near me, I don't want anything to do with you. You took my father from me again, this time for good. I wish you the best, but that best will be without having to do anything with me."

I turned my attention back to my father and placed a kiss on his forehead. "I love you forever and always daddy."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone! Another chapter! I believe the next chapter will be the last. I hope you all enjoy! Please don't forget to vote and comment if you like!

XOXO - Swift_Sonder

Damien POV

I stood there watching as Amber was at her father's side, hugging him and crying. Crying for the man she thought was dead, only to get him back again and then have him ripped away from her again. I could feel her heartbreak through the bond; it was agonizing. There isn't anything I wouldn't do to take this heartbreak away from her.

I took slow steps towards her, trying not to seem as if I was in a rush. Making my way towards her I gently put my arm around her shoulders and pulled her towards me. "My love, I really should take you up to our room. You need to get some rest." I whispered to her.

She looked up at me with such sadness in her eyes with tears streaming down her face. "Damien, I can't leave him." She mumbled. "I can't leave him here all by himself." I pulled her to me and wrapped both my arms around her. She buried her face in my chest and started sobbing.

Gently stroking her hair with my hand, I kissed the top of her head. Lowering my face down to her ear I whispered to her, "Amber, Baby, you need to get some rest before we make arrangements for his funeral. He wouldn't want you to stay here crying for him." She just wrapped her arms around me tighter and gently nodded her head.

"Okay," her voice came out defeated. "Can you carry me?" she asked as she lifted her head to look at me with pleading eyes. I looked down at her trembling form, my heart breaking all the more seeing my mate so defeated and broken.

I scooped her up in my arms without a second thought and brought her to my chest. "I will carry you anywhere you need to go for the rest of our lives my love." I declared as I walked out of the wretched white room that had just taken away Amber's dream of having her father in her life.

I quickly made my way up to our bedroom cradling Amber to my chest. Both of us lost in our own minds not a word was spoken until I gently laid her on the bed. As I stood up Amber rolled to her side and looked up at me. "Will you lay with me?" she asked.

"Yes, but first I have a few things I must take care of. I will be back in a few minutes." I responded to her.

She reached out and grabbed my hand in hers. "Just for a minute Damien? Until I fall asleep?...Please? I don't think I can fall asleep without you." She admitted.

I let out a small sigh, knowing that I could never deny her, especially after everything that just happened. "Just until you fall asleep." I sat down on the bed and scooted my way up to her. She moved over to make room for me until I was comfortably laying down and then came back to lay her head on my chest with her arm wrapped around me. I wrapped my arm around her protectively and kissed the top of her head. "I love you Amber. I am sorry, sorry for everything."

She let out a deep sigh. "I am not happy with what you and my father did, not in the least bit." She paused. "But I know that if I had rushed in there and something had happened to our baby... I would have never forgiven myself or anyone else." She admitted. She squeezed me a little tighter as she took a deep breath.

"Nothing will ever happen to our baby my love, or you. I will die before anything will ever happen to either of you." I promised her. I felt her whole body relax when she heard my words.

"I love you Damien." She whispered.

"I love you more Amber. Always and Forever." I whispered back to her.

After about five minutes of lying there with her, her breathing evened out and I could tell that she had fallen asleep. I gently scooted out from underneath her and replaced myself with my pillow. For a second I just stood there smiling at my mate clutching my pillow. She really is everything perfect in this world.

Quietly making my way out of our room, I closed the door and made sure it was locked. I quickly made my way back to the white room where this disaster happened.

Everyone was still in the room, sitting there quietly. I cleared my throat as I entered the room, giving harsh looks to everyone.

"How is she?" came the question from the mother of the hour. I looked over at her with such disgust. Disgusted by the woman that she is and everything that she has done.

Pointing my finger at her I said, "Natasha, you don't get to ask me that question. From this moment forward you don't get to ask anything about Amber. You are lucky that you are my father's mate, otherwise I would have you killed for all of the ugly crimes you have committed."

"Now you wait right there son-" my father tried cutting me off.

In the flash of a second I was in front of his face, pointing my finger in his face. "No, you wait. I don't need you speaking up for her. You may be my father, but you never treated

me as a son. You and your mate can have each other. Just keep yourselves far away from my mate and I. Amber may wish you both well, but I certainly don't. My wish for the both of you is to live a miserable life together. I hope by the end of it, you two can't stand the sight of each other. You may have had your mate taken away from you, but the way you chose to deal with it was disastrous and it was ugly. You broke everyone around you." Pointing my finger at the both of them, and then towards the door. "Now if you both will get your shit and get the fuck out of here I would greatly appreciate it. If I ever see either of you around here, I will have you thrown in a dungeon somewhere to rot for the rest of your lives. You are never to come near me, Amber, or any of our children for the rest of time."

"Don't let the door hit you where the great lord split you!" Todd yelled as they were exiting the room.

I turned to him with a look of exasperation. "Really man? Was that honestly really necessary?"

"Damn straight it was necessary! Those two can kiss my ass, and everyone else's Asses for the rest of eternity. Ohhhhh better yet, that should be their punishment. You stick them in a dungeon, set up a kissing booth, but a specialized kissing booth so there is just a little area people stick their asses into perfectly placed for those two assholes to pucker their lips and give them some smooches!" Todd explained animatedly with hand gestures and all. I just shook my head at his explanation. "And the kicker is, you just have to find the most disgusting Asses in the kingdom to line up for them to kiss. Like I am talking gorilla hairy, oozing acne, post workout on a 100 degree day smelling ass's!" he clapped his hands together wiggling his eyebrows as if asking me if I agreed with his absurd idea.

I just shook my head at him and laughed under my breath. While it was childish it was also actually funny to think about what he was suggesting. "Todd you are just on a whole other level."

Looking back to make sure that Natasha and David had left the room, I turned my attention to Adam. "Are you ok?" I asked him.

"I'll be Ok. I just prayed that this day would never come, and it has. I just lost my brother and it is all my fault." Adam was staring at the ground as he answered me, looking lost and utterly broken.

"No Adam, you didn't do this. Not intentionally at least. This was the work of your father, and Natasha just completed the actions your father put into motion. This is not your fault. Ashton didn't think so and neither does your niece." I explained to him.

Adam just stood there looking at the ground. I looked over to Todd for his help in making Adam see that it wasn't his fault and Todd looked at me with a deer in

headlights look. Shaking his head no vigorously, he was pleading with me to not make him speak. I gave him a glare letting him know that he better speak now.

"Dad, as much as I am angered by what you did, I know it is not your fault. The only thing that is your fault is keeping the secret for so long. But you did do the right thing in the end and told everyone the truth. That is what matters." Todd stated reluctantly.

Adam looked up with hope in his eyes. "You mean it son?" he asked, so full of hope.

"Yes Dad. I mean it. Now lets go get you some rest so you can start feeling better." Todd extended his hand to his father. Adam took Todd's hand and looked at me with thankful eyes.

"Thank you Damien. I have someone coming to get Ashton's body. They will prepare it for his funeral. We should workout all the details tomorrow, the kingdom will have to be notified."

"Ok, what should I do in the meantime? I came down here to see what needed to be done, and to kick out those good-for-nothing nitwits." I explained.

"You should go get some rest with your mate. We will have a very busy day tomorrow as well as a very busy next couple of months. On top of funeral arrangements, Amber taking over will have to be announced. Since there is a new ruler, she will have her choice to keep the same Elder council or if she would like to elect new elder's to work along side her. You two will also have to figure out what you are going to do with your pack. You need to decide if you will still reign as alpha over your pack and also as alpha over the kingdom, or if you would elect someone else as alpha of your pack now that you have a whole kingdom to rule. You two will have a lot of decisions to make." Adam explained before he walked out of the room.

Standing there overwhelmed for a minute thinking through everything that Adam just stated, I decided it probably would be best for me to just go up the bedroom with my mate and take a nap with her.

I quietly made my way back to our room and stripped down to my boxers. Gently getting into bed I moved my pillow out from under her death-grip and replaced it with my body. Amber's scent immediately did wonders to calm me down, and within 30 seconds of her head resting on my chest I was out like a light.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



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I tagged this book, come and support me with a thumbs up!

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Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 66 - Cleanup

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