Sold to the Alpha

Chapter 1: 1.

Betrayal:

the act of betraying someone or something or the fact of being betrayed: violation of a person's trust or con dence, of a moral standard, etc.

"Amber I am sorry!" My mom screamed at me.

"What the fuck do you mean you are sorry, mom?!?! Are you sorry that I am leaving? Are you sorry that you fucking sold me to the highest bidder? Why the FUCK are you sorry?" I screamed at my mother. Tears threatened to fall

down my face, but I held them in. I would not let her see me cry.

"Now Amber, do not speak to your mother like that! You are an ungrateful little bitch!" Jeb, my mom's boyfriend of the past ten years yelled. He stood up from

the table and started making his way to me, a look of pure hatred on his face.

"And who the hell said you were welcome in this conversation Jeb? I didn't want you around ten years ago, and I certainly don't want you around now!" I said

This asshole came and made the only person who ever cared about me leave. I haven't seen my father since the day before he left. He left in the middle of the night without so much as a word. The only thing he did leave was a beautiful white gold necklace with a locket that had a picture of him and I in it. There was a short but sweet not laying underneath the necklace on my nightstand when I woke in the morning:

"My beautiful daughter,

Please always remember that I love you more than

anything in the world. I am proud of you and

know that you will do great things. Stay humble, always be kind, and be true to yourself.

Until we meet again Amber Rose...

Love with all my heart,

Daddy

Jeb reached me and grabbed me by the throat "I should just kill you now you piece of shit." I clawed at his hand desperately trying to free myself from his grip. His ngers were tightening around my throat, making it impossible to breathe any longer. The strength in me was dwindling; a heavy fog was starting to cover my eyes.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you. Put the girl down...NOW!" A voice I had never heard before spoke as he slammed the door shut. I couldn't see him, but I could hear him. Jeb immediately released my neck and I fell to the ground clutching my throat, trying to recover from a coughing t.

"And who might you be?" my mother walked over to the stranger seductively, reaching out to touch his tie.

The stranger stepped back from her quickly with a look of disgust on his face.

"I am here to pick up what I paid for, and it was not part of our deal for you to hurt or kill her before I picked her up. I suggest if you still would like to receive ANY of the money agreed upon...you know what, better yet, if you intend to keep your lives, you will keep both of your lithy hands off of Amber here for the rest of time." He then walked over to me, glared at Jeb, and bent down to take a look at me. He looked angry, like really angry. He turned to Jeb and grabbed him by the throat and threw him against the kitchen wall. Jeb hit the wall hard, and then fell to the ground unconscious. The stranger then picked me up bridal style and walked out the back door. He made his way to the black limousine parked outside. There was already a man waiting by the door, holding it open for us to get inside. My savior sat me down and then sat in the seat across from me.

"Who are you?" I whispered with a little fear in my voice.

"My name is Jeremy. I have been sent here to pick you up and bring you to Alpha Damien." Jeremy said to me as matter-of-factly. His face showed no emotion. I could not tell if he was a good guy or not.

"But why? Why does Alpha Damien want me? I am no one important." I asked Jeremy. I couldn't understand why anyone would want me, let alone pay my dirty rotten mother for me.

Jeremy seemed to sit there and contemplate his answer for what seemed like forever. His eyes seemed to be searching for something. "I do not know why the Alpha has paid for you. All I do know is that my job is to pick you up and assure that nothing happens to you before we get there. It is not my place to ask the Alpha questions, and if you know what is good for you, you will take heed to my warning. Do as the Alpha says, no and's, if's, or but's."

I couldn't help but roll my eyes at this. Seriously?!? Who did this guy think he was?! Then dread starting to creep into my heart. If this person was tough enough to demand people do as he say; then what did he want with me? My mother could not have anything good planned for me, and she certainly did not have my best interest at heart. This much she had proven time and time again.

Just as I came to this realization, the limousine turned up a long, narrow, winding road and came to a stop in front of the most gorgeous home I had ever seen. Scratch that, it looked like a castle.

"Ms. Amber, we have arrived. I will take you to where you will be staying for now." Jeremy said as he opened the door and then stood waiting to help me out. I reached out for his hand and he helped me get out of the limousine. He guided me to the front door and as we approached an elderly woman opened the door. Jeremy looked up to her and said, "Mrs. B, good evening. This is Ms. Amber; I will be showing her to one of the cellar rooms. Please tell the alpha that we have arrived."

Wait...did he just say 'cellar rooms'?!?



