

The CEO Alpha King Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Siblings

Writer's POV

Serena walked into her room, feeling weak, exhausted and confused. Emotions clouded her mind at once and there was no time to sort them out.

She doesn't understand what had happened in the king's chambers. Nor why it happened. All she knew was that he asked her to wait there. She laid on the bed, kicking off her shoes tiredly.

Her cellphone she had totally forgotten about due to the fear vibrated in her pocket.

Maybe it was Kate, she thought, digging it out her smile fell. It wasn't Kate but a blush filled her cheeks as her smile returned when she realized who was calling.

She picked up and placed the phone over her left ear.

"Hello." She said happily, lying on her back so she faced the high ceilings.

"Hi, S how are you doing?" Martin's voice rang out from the other end and it vibrated through her.

"I'm good and you." She replies eagerly, waiting for his response. There was a little noise of movements before he settled in.

"I'm cool. So how is tonight going? Have you eaten dinner yet?"

Serena laughed shyly, covering her face as if he could see her.

"Tonight... tonight is manageable." She laughed. "And no I haven't eaten, but I'll eat soon."

"Oops, you should be quick about that or should I get you dinner and bring it over?"

Oh..oh I don't even know where you live." Martins said, chuckling at the end.

At the mention of where she lived, her heart sank.

She couldn't possibly tell him she lived at the King's estate, more less give him a reason that she was his slave. She wasn't prepared to tell him, not now and not any time soon.

She was silent for a while, before a sad smile curled her lips.

"Um.. Martins, you don't have to worry about where I stay. Or about me. I'll eat dinner soon. I promise." She said, a tint of red staining her cheeks. Having someone care about her, asking if she was ok, if she had eaten felt so foreign to her but at the same time filled her stomach with butterflies.

"Uhm, okay if you say so. I'll believe you. I'll give you a call tomorrow morning then. Just wanted to hear your beautiful voice before bed. Do have a good night's rest." Came Martin's voice before he ended the call abruptly.

Serena placed the phone on her chest, her eyes fixed dreamily on the chandelier glowing softly above her. A satisfied smile on her lips.

How did this happen? How on Earth does he like me and care about me?

Just a few minutes ago, she was scared, crying for her life and all alone, locked up in

the king's chambers in the dark until the guards suddenly opened the door asking her to come out.

She had dragged her tired feet back to the mini mansion after they told her the king was busy.

Grateful that she was finally out of there. The king's chambers had been so different from before.

Or was it the king's chambers? She thought

A knock sounded on her door and she bolted from the bed in shock, narrowly dropping her phone on the floor.

"Dinner!" She heard someone yell before the footsteps faded away.

Serena stood up and rushed into the bathroom to shower and afterwards put on a loose night dress and pulled her hair into a messy bun before leaving the room for dinner.

She got to the dining where others were gathered and started searching for Isaac. The last time she saw him was during the day, when he came to she longed for his companionship.

As she wondered if he was here or would he be coming soon she headed for the dining from the others, she used her wolf's smell to search for Isaac but no trace of his familiar scent was around.

She looked at the others as they ate, laughed and talked. She didn't want to ask any of them. Afraid people might mock or laugh at her, Serena had learnt the hard way not to ask people for help, she stayed on her own after being called stupid or snubbed a lot of times.

And the only time she ever spoke with others as if on cue someone spoke.

"Where is Isaac?" It was a guy, who sat at the other end of the table, eyes frantically looking around for him.

"I don't know. The last time I saw him was when he was rushing out of the castle. I have no idea what he has been up to lately." Another guy answered dryly.

"Come on, Kendrick, you two are best friends. Call him."

"He might not tell me where he is. He has been acting a bit off in his mouth nonchalantly.

"Oh..you two haven't been on good terms?" The first guy who asked about Isaac spoke. His eyes sparkled with interest.

"Nope. That's not it. We are cool, he is just keeping things from me, things he is supposed to share. He has been keeping it to himself or probably telling someone else." Kendrick said, suddenly turning to Serena who gasped when the other guys faced her too.

She forcefully peeled her eyes to her plate and started to eat, heart thumping to her.

"Hey Serena, or what's your name. Where the fuck is Isaac?" The voice she recognized as Kendrick asked loudly, and all heads turned to her as all the chatter died down.

"I..I don't know." She muttered, shifting uncomfortably in her seat, feeling holes burning into her skin.

"You don't know? How is that possible, considering you guys have been really close lately? Heard he took you along with him to get groceries for the house. Is he gonna take you on the next anger directed at Serena.

"Come on. She doesn't know, she was busy getting tortured by her mind in the king's

sacred room. How is she to know the things happening outside that door?" Betty chipped in mockingly and Serena turned to them.

Betty had just walked into the dining, tray in hand, taking a seat opposite Kendrick. As Serena furrowed her brows in confusion at Betty's response. She couldn't think of the meaning of those words, all she wanted to do was leave.

Without another word, started to run out of the dining, her stomach grumbled in refusal but she was already running out when she slammed into a figure.

She lifted her eyes to see Isaac standing in front of her, he touched her shoulders and she breathed in a sigh of relief before brushing past him.

"You know what you did wasn't so nice, Kendrick. I am not lost, I'm not a kid and I don't need to tell you about every damn thing that goes on in to Kendrick.

"Well, if you say so, Isaac. But remember you said those words, don't forget them." Kendrick warned, growling threateningly.

"Cünt," Isaac mumbled but of course everyone in the room heard him.

He paid no mind to them as he ran after Serena who was already mid way towards her room.

Serena turned to look at Isaac, tears already filled her eyes and were threatening to fall at any moment all she had to do was blink.

"Hey, I'm...I'm sorry about that." Isaac apologized, eyes softening cheeks.

"No, it's okay. It's not your fault." Serena forced a laugh, wiping frantically at her face before continuing walking towards her room door.

"Yeah, Ken, is a dickhead. He can be annoying most times but he is my best friend around here. Just ignore him for now, he is saying all those because I've not been telling him things. He is scared we might grow apart because I'm keeping things from him."

"Oh, so he is jealous of me, is that what you are trying to say?" Serena stared at him in question.

"Kind of. Yes." Isaac responded and Serena chuckled in disbelief.

"No one has ever been jealous of me before. I like that."

Isaac chuckled, following her like a dutiful puppy.

"So, how have you been? And can you follow me to the hospital next tomorrow?" He asked.

Serena paused, then turned to look at him in confusion.

"I'm fine. Sure, but for what?" She asked.

"For something important. How was your stay in the king's chambers today?" Isaac asked, diverting her question even though he knew the answers to the latter.

"Scary."

"Yeah. I bet it was. The king alone is scary, talk more of the things he owns."

Serena scoffed.

"But luckily for you, tomorrow and the next, the king won't be in. He left for something important a few minutes earlier, so you'll be free tomorrow and the next." Isaac said

"Wow! Really." Serena looked at him in disbelief and a smile on her face.

"Yes" Isaac nodded.

She squealed, punching the air in excitement before they stood in front of her door.

"I'll bring your dinner to you. Don't worry and stay put." Isaac said before turning away from her and heading down the hallway.

She watched his retreating figure with a huge smile on her face.

Two of them were enough. Two guys who really care about me. They are all I've ever wanted, Serena thought.

"So why wasn't Grandma Felicia at dinner?" Serena asked Isaac. They just finished having their dinner in her room but they are currently standing in front of the mini mansion's door staring at the full moon.

"I don't know. She needs her rest, I guess." Isaac shrugged.

"Okay. Where were you earlier then?"

"You'll find out, but not today." Isaac answered, and she pouted.

"Okay, so how old are you?" Her next question surprised Isaac as he snapped his head towards her.

"It's surprising. It's been so long someone ever cared to ask, I don't even think I remember my age. Maybe 25?" Isaac said, looking back at the moon lost in thought.

"You are guessing?" Serena chuckled.

"Yeah. So what are you? How old are you?" Isaac asked.

"I'm 22. Will be clocking 23 soon. Have you met your mate?"

Isaac's eyes darkened before they turned to their original color.

"I..I don't think it's something I wanna talk about." He responded.

"Oh no, I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry, I'm so stupid. I shouldn't have asked, I got so excited that someone was opening up and replying to me, I went overboard. I'm sorry." Serena apologized.

"Come on. Can't I tell you a no? I don't mean for you to feel bad. I...I'll just tell you some other day."

A day passed and they finally started to head for the hospital. They got into the Jeep and were soon driving out of the estate after persuading the guards to let them out. Isaac felt really nervous. For the first time in his life he wasn't sure what was going to happen if the results came out negative. He also wasn't sure what he was going to do if he found out that Serena was not his sister.

He had grown fond of her and even though no one liked her. He has come to love and adore her simply because he suspects that she is his long lost sister.

Serena sensed Isaac's extreme nervousness but wasn't really sure what to do. Isaac has refused to tell her so she was confused and didn't know what to do.

She saw him tremble against the steering but said nothing as they pulled over in front of a hospital. She could smell a lot of wolves in there and figured it was the Pack hospital.

"Wait here," Isaac said to her before jumping down from the car.

It took Isaac a lot of courage for him to walk into the hospital before he went in search of the doctor who ran the DNA test for him and Serena.

He met the doctor attending to someone else and waited. By the time he was done, the doctor came to him, handing him his results in a brown file.

As he held the paper, his heart leaped in fear, he didn't have the guts to take out the results. His hands shook. He walked out of the hospital, leaving against the glass door

when his legs threatened to collapse.

He stared at the file in his hand, not having the courage to look into it.

What if she was not the one? What if he could never find his sister? What would he do then? He wondered.

“Isaac.” He heard Serena call. He lifted his head to see her standing in front of him.

Serena collected the file from him, looking into it and back at Isaac who stared at her unmoving, not sure what to do.

“What is it? And why are you so scared of looking into it?” Serena asked, taking out the results and scanning through it.

As Isaac watched her, his heart raced in his chest.