

The CEO Alpha King Chapter 14

Chapter 14 My master

Writer's POV

No

It was around 7 00pm when King Zed arrived at his castle.

He stepped down from his black limo adjusting his expensive suit.

"Get her to make coffee for me. She can add more sugar this time." He said to Adam before walking through the opened door that led to the sitting room.

He took the private elevator to his room as he recalled sgst had happened with his slave, Serena, two days ago.

The way she had acted and pleaded with what she thought was a ghost from his former slave brought a smile to his face. Of course it was so funny. He wasn't the type to express his emotions, but alone in the elevator, he couldn't help but chuckle softly.

She was a silly wolf. He thought.

He walked out of his elevator and into his room. Sighing deeply, he took off his clothes and memories of Serena bathing him the first and only time sparked in his head.

He felt weird that she kept coming to his mind.

Something like this had never happened before and strangely, even his wolf seems fascinated by Serena, well his wolf and not him.

Normally, he didn't like physical contact with anyone, especially with the female gender but his wolf had managed to encourage him that Serena's touch meant no harm, her touch won't bring up dirty worms on his skin and he had listened, letting Serena touch him that day.

Thinking about it now, he felt strange.

It got him thinking. What is it about this perky little weak wolf?

"Damon, what is it about her that you like?" He whispered in his mind, talking to his wolf was one of the major things he loved doing since he was a man of few words to others. He heard his wolf growl before responding.

"Well, I'm glad you decided to ask but I like her. I feel myself getting attracted to her." The wolf in him said and King Zed frowned.

"Getting attracted? You must have gotten way too old. You are desperate for a mate." King Zed scoffed.

"You seem to forget that we are one, Zed. We are one and if I am getting attracted or attached to her then you'll be forced to feel the same sooner or later." Damon, his wolf told him and he could almost feel it smirking at the back of his mind.

"That won't ever happen. You'll be forced to stop getting attracted to her instead, Damon. She's just a weak half breed." The Alpha tried to reason, walking to the end of the room to get a shirt to sleep in.

But he got no response to that. Damon was quiet and it was rather strange for him not to argue with his human counterpart. But the Alpha let it slide. .

He sighed, changing his clothes before heading downstairs for dinner.

"The king is back and you have to make him coffee, with a little bit of sugar." Isaac informed Serena once she stepped out of the shower, a dark towel tied around her chest, shielding her naked frame from her brother.

"What? When did he arrive? You should have told me earlier, Isaac." Serena yelled, hurriedly heading to her closet in search of something to wear.

"I didn't want to rush you but hey, be quick too. I don't want you getting into any trouble, I'll leave now." Isaac said before walking out of her room.

She sighed, remembering Grandma Felicia had come to express her happiness and congratulations for her being Isaac's sister. She was the second person Isaac had told, Kendrick being the first no doubt.

Just like Serena, Grandma Felicia was extra nice to Isaac, reasons best known to her. Serena finished putting on an oversized gown, tied her hair up carelessly before running way to the castle, she kept memorizing the three most important rules inside her head.

She got to the castle doors and was who ignored her.

"A little bit of added sugar." She mumbled as she went down to work in the kitchen. And for two days, she hadn't perceived the king's aura. Today it hit her like a ton of bricks, his scent filled the room, urging her to submit to him even though he wasn't there. A spark of fear shivered down her spine as she went to the kitchen.

Luckily, there was no one here but with her wolf's ears she could hear someone realized the king's scent became stronger and figured he was coming down so she hastily got to work.

However, when she finished she tasted it and found out she had just put too much sugar now the coffee was too sweet.

"Gosh!" She whispered in frustration.

"You need to calm down first, Serena. If you don't wanna get into trouble, you need to keep calm first." Isaac's voice whispered at the back of her mind. She gasped in shock. This was the first time he ever up inside of her.

She turned back to the coffee, taking a deep breath and emptying the cup in the sink to make another.

With newly found confidence, she made it better than the last and it wasn't too sweet this time, just the right amount of sugar. She smiled, placed it on a tray and walked to the sitting room.

She could see him sitting at the head of the dining table, his eyes fixed on the plates in front of him. As she her heartbeat picked up unusually.

It was at the tip of her tongue to greet him as 'your highness' but she paused remembering he had told her he was her master.

She bent her head in submission, keeping her eyes on her feet as she walked closer to

him before dropping the coffee with shaky hands on his table. She bowed lower, greeting him silently before starting to retreat.

Not wanting to stay another moment in his dangerous aura.

“Sit.” The king suddenly commanded her, his widened as she stopped in her tracks, before taking a seat opposite him. She curled up her toes and clenched her fist to stop herself from trembling.

She watched as he took the coffee to his lips, inhaling the heat briefly before taking a sip.

“You added too much sugar. More than you were supposed to.” He said, glancing through a magazine in his hand that she hadn’t noticed earlier.

Her lips trembled, she didn’t know what to say.

“You can just apologize, Serena.” Isaac’s voice came in her mind, telepathically.

”I’m sorry, master.” She apologized, squeezing her fingers anxiously.

At the sound of her voice, he lifted his eyes to her. Her heart stopped for a second. His cold great eyes fixed on her like he could see deep into her soul.

Unable to hold the gaze, and avoid making it look like she was challenging him, she looked away at her thighs in submission. Praying he would let her leave.

“From tomorrow..” King Zed started, then paused. She looked up, his gaze was on the guard who stood a few steps away from him.

“Where is Felicia?” He asked.

“I’ve sent for her your Highness.” The guard responded, bowing a little.

“I’m here, your Highness. I’m right here.” She heard Grandma Felicia’s voice as she rushed into the dining, dusting her long skirt.

Serena watched as Grandma Felicia knelt down in greeting before the King asked her to rise.

“I was saying. From tomorrow, the little wolf here will be the one serving me my meals, cooking it. She’ll see to everything that concerns me around here.” The King announced, taking another sip from his coffee. .

Her heart sank at his words, and her eyes widened. The room suddenly became hot for her.

Even Grandma Felicia was shocked, exchanging looks between Serena and the King. What? She thought, not concerned if the King could read her thoughts

“My Lord.” Grandma Felicia started and he turned to her.

“Yes? I just wanted you to be aware of that, Felicia. I want her to do everything, to serve me well. She is my only slave so she’ll have to do them all alone.” He finished, almost daring anyone to counter his words.

“Yes...yes your Highness. Of course.” Grandma Felicia said, her eyes moved back to stare at Serena who was now on her feet. She wasn’t even aware she stood up.

Yes? Did she really just agree to that? Serena wanted to scream out loud, but she was locked in her mind. Please no! I don’t even know how to cook, let alone his favourite meals! I can barely even get his coffee right! She thought, tears welling up in her eyes. She was going to die.

“I’ll take my leave now.” Grandma Felicia added before leaving her alone with the King. Reluctantly, she sat down once more, her emotions all over the place and while she

knew everyone else could feel it. She didn't care.

As her tears threatened to drop from her eyes, she blinked them back, scared the king would scold her for it. She bit down her lower lip.

"Oh..I forgot to add one thing. You'll no longer be staying at the servants quarter, you'll stay here." He added, and her heart sank lower to her feet. She had just lost her freedom also.

Unconsciously, anger filled her veins. She wanted to stand up to him, challenge him and ask what had made him hate her so much to give her so much responsibility than any other servant.

But they would only mean her death. And she already lost too much and found so much. Her brother. She couldn't leave him now they had just met. Clenching her fist, she forced herself to calm down.

"Aren't you eating?" He snapped her out of her thoughts with an unusual casual voice. I'm not hungry. It was at the tip of her tongue to say that to him but she knew better than to refuse the king.

"I am. Thank you, master." She whispered, picking up her fork with a shaky hand, before slicing a piece of food she didn't recognize and forcing it down her throat.

As the sweet sensation filled her tongue, she resonated over the king's words.

'She'll see to everything that concerns me around here.'

"Get out." She jerked at the sound of his voice dropping the fork in a clatter and running out of the room muttering a 'Thank you' on her way out.

"Why did you get angry, Zed?" Damon, the king's wolf, taunted him.

"Because she wasn't pleased with what you did? You did what you did to prove to me that nothing could ever happen between you and her. But you are wrong now, aren't you?" The wolf asked when he didn't respond.

"Shut up. She doesn't know how to eat, that is the reason why I sent her away. If you continue like this, Damon. I'll be forced to send her to her early grave" King Zed warned before continuing his meal in silence.

Serena got to the mini mansion and ran all the way to her room ignoring the lingering eyes from the other servants. They must have all heard the news.

As she got to her room, she flew in the bed and sobbed into her pillow.

The door opened and her brother's scent filled her nose but she didn't move as she listened to him walk closer, sitting on her bed and reaching for the pillow beneath her.

"Hey Sis, I heard. I'm so sorry. No one expected that order from the king." He said, touching her and pulling her away from the pillow.

She wrapped her arms around him, resting her head on his chest, listening to the soft rhythm of his heartbeat.

"Why me? How did this happen to me? I want to leave here. I don't want to spend another night with the king." She sobbed, her tears staining Isaac's shirt but he didn't seem to mind.

"I...I am so sorry. I've been wondering why he did that but can't find a valid reason. You didn't offend him, I was there. Why did he suddenly say that?"

Having nothing else to say, Serena sobbed for what felt like hours before she finally fell asleep against him.

Isaac carefully placed her back on the bed before covering her with the duvet. As he watched her, pain laced his heart. He wanted her to be happy, not crying all the time. He stepped out of her room only to bump into Kendrick who stood at the door.

"How is she?" Kendrick asked.

"Asleep," Isaac replied walking away from the door. Kendrick followed him until they got outside.

"Why on earth did the king make such an announcement? He has a lot of good cooks. Why make her do everything, does he want her dead or what?" Kendrick asked out loudly, confusion filled his face and Isaac shrugged.

"I don't know. I've got to get her out of here, man. I don't want her serving the king anymore. Who knows? He might even start taking sexual pleasures from her soon. I won't allow her to be used, Ken."

"Do you have any plans in mind?" Kendrick asked him.

"Of course. I have a perfect one. But I'll have to find the perfect moment to execute it." Isaac smirked.