

## The Alpha King's Daughter Chapter 16

The stylists had us disrobe to our undergarments to assist us in placing on the heavy outfits.

While I recognized Viktor would not allow his eyes to trail my body in front of all these individuals, I could still feel his stare on me.

His eyes left goosebumps crawling throughout my skin.

"Are you cool, Princess?" Among the stylists frowned.

I can feel my face warm up at her question, as well as my eyes unwillingly satisfied Viktor's. He was standing throughout the space, leaning against the wall. He looked like a carving of an old god, minus the fit.

"No." I replied, an out of breath as well as rather frenzied laugh originated from my lips.

Caroline remained in her own world, marveling over the curly up-do her hair had recently become.

Shannon on the other hand fulfilled my eyes with a tiny smirk of her own.

I should've figured she would certainly capture that.

"Keep her close throughout the gala." Aela murmured in my head, "She might be able to figure out what several of these Royal's are up to."

"That's an actually good idea." I nodded, stunned at Aela's vibrant tip.

Aela chuckled, "I tend to have those a lot of the moment."

I capitalized on Caroline's distraction as well as sneaked over to Shannon.

"Can I ask you a support?" I murmured, making the glimpses of some of the stylists.

Shannon positioned a hand on her bare hip and increased her brow.

"If it has anything to do with you blushing over your body guard, no." She shook her head, her chocolate swirls jumping.

I offered her an irritable appearance, "I have no concept what you're discussing, however no that's not the support."

Shannon smirked, "Sure you don't. What is it?"

" Could you stick near me throughout the gala?" I frowned, "I need to know what some of these Royal's are up to."

Shannon looked at me for a couple of moments, and I questioned what she was thinking. Something glinted in her honey eyes as she mulled over my request.

" Penalty." She responded, "Yet you got ta respond to an inquiry first."

I can feel my face lose its shade at her request, as well as I seriously hoped it wasn't about Viktor

" Don't you stress." Shannon drank her head, "I'm not gon na inquire about your unusual relationship with your bodyguard."

I secured my jaw together before it could drop, "I have-".

" Yeah yep, you have no idea what I'm speaking about. Got it." Shannon smirked, "My question is, what the hell is taking place?"

I frowned, ", what do you indicate?"

Shannon's eyes glimpsed back at Caroline, ensuring she was still distracted. I felt a new knot developing in my belly at Shannon's serious expression on her face. There was no playfulness in her honeycomb eyes.

" Something is occurring." Shannon murmured, her eyes darting about at the stylists. "Everytime I'm with you, I get this feeling were being seen."

" Well, that does not appear great." Aela trembled her head.

I frowned, the sensation of paranoia setting in, "Inform me concerning it."

I trembled my head, "I'm normally always viewed."

" That's not what I indicate." Shannon shook her head, "It's not a friendly feeling."

I was thankful for the light lunch we had earlier, concerned my tummy might empty itself at her words.

" Are you really feeling anything else?" I frowned.

Shannon proceeded eying the stylists, "I simply seem like there's something taking place behind the scenes. Something none of us learn about."

" That's not such a surprise. We both recognize Daddy and Uncle are keeping stuff from us." Aela whined.

" I do not think that's what she implies." I grimaced, "It seems like she's not speaking about Dad or Uncle."

" Who else is there?" Aela frowned.

" That's the part that frets me." I replied.

Shannon continued to infuse concern and also paranoia within me, and I discharge a shaky sigh.

" What's going on is got on the brink of battle." I frowned, "I don't recognize with who or why, however someone's not delighted with us. Uncle desire's allies, however Papa claims we do not need them. Most of the Royal's tonight are mosting likely to seek me, whether their my companion or otherwise."

Shannon caught on instantly, "They intend to rule along side you." Her toffee tinted eyes proceeded flickering around the area.

" Exactly, and-" I started, however Shannon cut me off.

She trembled her head feverishly, "Not here. I feel like were being seen. We'll speak in private later on. When it comes to your favor, yes."

Prior to Shannon or I might state one more word, the stylists unzipped our gowns and also pulled them out.

" Oh my gosh." Caroline's voice appeared a few octaves too high.

Her blue eyes were wide as she absorbed the ball gown that came from her.

Her fingers grazed the textile as though she were handling some valuable ruby.

" Do you like it?" I chuckled, watching her blue eyes dance with excitement.

Caroline tackled me right into a hug, which was rather uncomfortable because of our half dressed state.

" It's ideal." Caroline bounced with joy.

She brought in the stylist over, in a hurry to obtain her dress on.

Caroline's gown was a messy rose, with a reduced heart-shaped neckline. The corset flared out in a regular ball-gown style. The breast was stitched with little flowers ending at her midsection.

" I appear like a princess!" Caroline screeched, spinning in a circle for all of us.

Shannon nodded, a little smile having fun on her lips. "Most definitely suits your princess sized attitude."

Caroline narrowed her eyes at Shannon, "Because it's Arabella's birthday, I will approve your backhanded compliment."

I laughed at both of them and also called another stylist ahead.

This certain stylist caught my eye. He was high as well as slim, but had a boy-ish face. He looked incredibly young to be a stylist.

I recognized him as the one that did Shannon's makeup. The gold liner that framed her eyes drew out the warm honey tones completely, all while bringing attention to her deep coffee skin.

The man giggled, looking like a little child for a minute. He looked at me sheepishly.

I giggled at the selection of emotions on his face, "It's not a problem. Did I choose an excellent color?"

" Oh, it's ideal." The man almost swooned. "It'll draw out her eyes and also compliment her deep skin tone perfectly."

" That's a relief." I giggled at Shannon's glad expression.

" If you weren't currently a princess, I 'd offer you a job." The man giggled.

I grinned at him, "I'll maintain that in mind if I desire a career modification! What's your name?" I asked as he slipped the gown from the bag.

" Doni, princess." He grinned, "My partner is really a server for your gala." Doni's cheeks heated up gently.

" That mean's you need to come also." I smiled back at him, my smile broadening at the shock on his face.

The little ruby lip-ring he had trembled as he gaped, "Are you certain, Princess?"

" Naturally, just comply with Shannon and Caroline inside. They'll vogue for me." I glanced at Shannon and smiled when she responded her head.

While Shannon was incredibly knowledgeable at maintaining her emotions a trick, her toffee colored eyes betrayed her as she looked into her very own ballgown.

The design was rather basic, an off the shoulder yet shaken up sphere gown. The very best part was the amazing color. It was the excellent shade of gold. Not also intense, yet not also boring.

"How much did something such as this expense?" Shannon murmured, trembling her head.

I drank my head at her, "Nope, none of that. You and also Caroline are the closest point I need to siblings. Do not bother with the expense of any one of this."

Shannon looked like she intended to say extra, but clamped her mouth shut under my stern look.

Doni helped Shannon into her own gown and also rushed to get mine.

My gown held a similar style to Shannon's, but mine was a deep emerald environment-friendly. Golden flecks covered the gown and also showed the light as it relocated.

I slipped the dress on with Doni's aid, and felt the corset twirl from the motion.

The emerald dress, paired with the necklace as well as hair pin all worked to draw out the deep environment-friendly hues in my eyes.

My skin was snow white against the deep shade of the gown and also my raven hair.

"Princess, the Alpha King had this custom made for you." Doni grinned down at me, something oddly designed sat in his hands.

Caroline scampered over, distressed to see what my Papa had actually obtained me.

Doni pulled the weird things from the cloth bag and also my jaw went down as I gazed at the tiara.

Doni placed it carefully on my head as well as seen with a smile as I shuffled over to the flooring length mirror.

To claim the a pretty tiara was ideal would be an exaggeration.

Father had determined my design in the greatest.

The a pretty tiara was short, however the golden framework twisted and turned like thin branches. It matched the odd necklace flawlessly. Tiny Emeralds were embedded in the gleaming a pretty tiara.

"I require to get me among those." Caroline murmured, her eyes locked on the complex a pretty tiara.

Shannon trembled her head, “We ‘d never hear the end of it if she obtained her hands on a tiara.”.

I laughed at Shannon’s comment, my eyes still strolling the tiara.

” Exactly how worldwide did you get this a pretty tiara so perfect?” I demanded happily via the mind-link.

I can hear my Daddy chuckle on the various other end, “Your Mom liked that specific style. I figured you may really feel the exact same.”.

” It’s ideal Papa.” My voice cracked with feeling.

” Only the best for my little girl.” My Father’s voice filled my head, and I could really feel the feeling that remained in his words.

” I love you, Dad.” I grinned to myself.

” I love you also, Bella. Don’t keep us waiting, these Royal’s are much too quick-tempered.” Father laughed as well as finished the mind-link.

Shannon, Caroline and I slipped on our heels as well as allow the stylists do some completing touch-ups. Doni slipped on a light blue suit jacket as well as stood nearby, a grin apparent on his boy-ish face.

The four people, complied with by a quiet yet noticeably good-looking Viktor, left the bed room as well as headed down the hall.

” I’m entering separate from the rest of you. Discover me asap.” I whispered to Shannon, letting Doni as well as Caroline stray even more down the hall.

Shannon nodded, “Gotcha.”.

She headed off with Caroline and also Doni, giving me one last look before they rejected another hall.

Discharging a sigh, I put my video game face on.

These Royal’s had one more point coming if they assumed I could be won over like some reveal equine.

I left my place in the corridor and also ventured down to the dining-room, waiting to make my appearance.