

## The Alpha King's Daughter Chapter 2

I woke early in the morning. The sunlight had yet to completely rise, however I could not bring myself to fall back asleep.

The shocked appearance in her eyes as one of the rogues endangered to pounce on me. The light that left her eyes when the rogue tore out her throat, her black hair slick with fresh blood. My Papa had not seen the minute her last breath ran away from her lungs.

I saw the light leave her eyes, as well as I was practically positive I can really feel when her heart had actually ultimately left her body accompanied by her wolf, her closest companion. The loss tore a hole straight with me, the ache was a consistent suggestion that she was gone. She had actually passed away attempting to save me.

I drew myself from the plush bed and slipped on a bathrobe as I headed to the washroom. The chill in the air pushed versus the soft bathrobe, spreading out goosebumps down my skin.

I activated the shower and slid my pajama's off. I let the hot water cascade my body, washing away the memories of the past.

I hastily threw on a pair of jean shorts as well as a black tank-top. I really did not trouble throwing on footwear, nobody however the family personnel would certainly be awake currently. Slipping on a set of black socks to combat the chill of the cool floor, I plopped down on the sofa and pulled out a publication.

I lost myself in words of the unique, only searching for when a pale knock pattered versus my door. I unlocked and checked into Sheila's honeycomb eyes. Shannon looked so much like her mama, with her coffee skin, curly hair and also light colored eyes.

"Simply wished to bring you up some breakfast, honey." Sheila gave me a warm smile as she pulled the breakfast cart into my room.

I grinned back at her and plopped down on the couch, "Just how would certainly you know I 'd be awake?"

For a human, Sheila as well as Shannon had the instincts as well as intuition of a Lycan. Both of them seemed to know method more than they should.

Sheila shrugged, handing me a glass of orange juice. Too many poor desires drifting around in my head."

I nodded as soon as, taking a gulp of the fresh juice. "Exact same here, yet my headache's constantly the exact same." I sighed.

Sheila frowned and rested close to me on the sofa, her fragrance was unusually calming. A human nose would not have the ability to find this, but Sheila scented like fresh baked coffee, and also crisp breads with a hint of light perfume. It reminded me of residence, and of my Mother.

" You can not blame on your own for that for life, honey. It wasn't your mistake." Sheila drank her head at me. She handed me a warm delicious chocolate chip muffin with a scheming smile as well as I could not suppress my laugh as I bit right into it.

" It's not your fault, Arabella. Parent's are meant to make sacrifices for their youngsters." Aela trembled her head, also really feeling the loss of my mommy. Aela was friends with my Mom's wolf, yet wolves managed death in a different way than people.

Appreciating the extraordinary muffin, I counted on her. "It's tough. I keep believing if I had actually felt in one's bones exactly how to fight, she would've lived." I shrugged, battling against the regret that had been instilled in me for so long.

" Parent's are expected to safeguard their youngsters, Arabella. Sheila spoke with a voice full of sentence, and I might hear the love she had for her very own kid in her words.

I grinned back at her, appreciating the mother-like figure I had in my life. "Thank you for that, Sheila.

" We've both recognized you as long, can you truly condemn us?" Sheila laughed, pressing a plate of fruit in the direction of me.

I laughed, "Yeah, but I've known Caroline just as long as I've known you as well as Shannon. Caroline can't read my mind in any way."

" That girl has her head so far up her very own bottom, it's a blessing she can also hear anything." Sheila frowned, shaking her head as if Caroline were in the area with us.

I could not help the ruptured of laughter that forced itself from my lungs.

Sheila stood to leave, "Currently, be good for your Father. I know you do not like this bodyguard nonsense however he's simply keeping an eye out for you." She wagged her finger at me, however a smile used her lips.

" I'll be good for him." I smirked, understanding I would certainly still cause trouble as well as mischief where I could.

Sheila pulled the cart from the area and provided me an understanding appearance, "But you'll still torment the rest of us. Little instigator." And keeping that she left.

I giggled to myself for a few moments, asking yourself if Shannon and also Sheila were secret Lycan's.

Wanting I had an additional chocolate chip muffin, I flopped pull back on the sofa and continued my publication.

There was something comforting about analysis. Getting away into one more world for simply a couple of minutes might truly include some point of view in your very own life.

When I ultimately sought out the sunlight was intense and also radiating in the sky, an indicator that I had been reading for over a hr. A harder knock sounded on my room door, but my laziness maintained me rooted in position.

" Can be found in." I called out, keeping my eyes down on my publication.

I heard my room door swing open and also 2 hefty collections of feet come in. I picked up my Dad's fragrance quickly, fresh planet and tobacco filled my nose. My eyes were pulled from my publication when a fragrance I didn't identify went through me. It smelled good, husky like a guy yet it had complicated notes of mint, and also apples. It was one of the strangest yet most interesting odor I had some across.

I looked right into my Papa's silver eyes and noticed he has his Alpha King game face on. The guy standing next to my Dad had his own mood of power bordering him, but it was nothing like my Father's.

I remembered what my Dad stated about my personal body guard, as well as just how he was arriving today. I secured my jaw to maintain it from rolling to the flooring at the sight of this unfamiliar person. He had the very same huge build as my Dad, just this man had a long mark running from his neck to the line of his tee shirt. Tattoo's diminished his arms and his dark eyes examined me as though I were a target.

I kept a look of indifference on my face as my eyes wandered this god-like stranger. Dark eyebrows and lengthy eyelashes mounted his obsidian eyes. I dragged my eyes from the mask that covered the lower fifty percent of his face, to the black gloves that covered his hands.

" You can make believe all you want, yet he's lovely." Aela purred, taking in the man before her.

I rolled my eyes at her, "I'm not pretending anything. Sure, he's gorgeous however can not you feel exactly how dangerous he is?"

" Oh I feel it, yet he's going to be the one securing us." Aela purred once again, certainly drew in to the god-like man.

The weird man's obsidian eyes fulfilled my own and also I could not check out anything within them. They simply peered at me, absent of feeling.

My Papa removed his throat and also my eyes jerked over to him. I squinted my eyes at the two of them, really feeling more hesitant than ever before to accept this male as my body guard. You might feel just how fatal this male was simply by standing in the very same area.

Papa gestured to the door on the far wall surface of my suite. I held back the urge to roll my eyes, understanding he wouldn't appreciate me disrespecting him in front of a person.

I nodded when and transformed my stare to the complete stranger that would certainly serve as my body guard. "What's your name?"

The unfamiliar person simply looked at me, adding to my pain and irritation.

"He doesn't talk much." My Father mentioned with a glance in his direction. "His name is Viktor."

As my Daddy signed up the defiance in my eyes, he made a hasty retreat. "I have matters to take care of. Sheila wanted me to educate you that Shannon is waiting in the yard for you, and that Caroline will certainly be returning tomorrow."

As well as with that, I was completely alone with my terrifyingly handsome body guard.

I moved on my feet, really feeling odd under his obsidian gaze. "Erm, I'm going to get altered."

Nothing, definitely no action or any indicator shown that he had actually heard me. He merely stared at me with his steady stare.

I let out a loud huff and squeezed the bridge of my nose. Walking over to my dresser, I seized up an upper leg length floral outfit and also treked to the shower room.

I murmured quietly, encouraging myself that I would certainly deck him if he even tried to follow me right into the washroom.

Much to my discouragement, he simply remained where he stood. His eyes followed me as I approached him. I slipped on a set of white sneakers, maintaining my eyes locked on his own the entire time.

"So, are you not able to speak?" I discovered myself asking him, wanting to listen to simply a taste of his voice.

My eyes widened, "No." That was the only word that emerged from his protected lips. His voice was deep as well as harsh, and I 'd be existing if I said I really did not find it appealing.

" Are you a warrior?" I mused, keeping my eyes peeled for any emotion hidden in his obsidian look.

" No." The word was short as well as crisp as it fell from his masked mouth.

I squinted my eyes at Viktor, "Is that all you can say? No?"

"No." Viktor replied in his deep monotone voice. I blazed into his dark eyes and also stood up to need to deal with palm myself.

My nuisance and also irritability made me feel unnecessarily vibrant. Viktor was employed to be my personal body guard, he wouldn't hurt me.?

I approached him, battling the knot of nerves that resolved in my stomach. The whole time, his obsidian eyes kept themselves on my face. Devoid of feeling, they enjoyed me as I approached him.

The curiosity that had actually created when I initially satisfied him was bubbling, and also I acted on it.

I was standing only a foot away, his odd yet intoxicating scent was a lot more powerful as was the dominate and also savage mood.

My fingers jerked, as well as I could not stop my arm as I reached for the slim black fabric that hid the lower section of his face. Why would he require something like that?

For simply a moment, I believed he might let me get rid of the mask. His obsidian eyes stayed indifferent and represented no emotion as my fingers reached in the direction of his face.

In an activity that was faster than any Lycan I had satisfied, his handwear cover hand was clasped around my wrist. He held my wrist in his hand as though it were a fly that had attempted ahead also close. His grip was firm adequate to maintain me from slipping away, yet mild enough not to hurt me.

"No." The very same annoying word slipped from his lips for the fourth time. His voice held simply a taste of something, something I could not quite pinpoint. The way in which he had actually claimed "No", was different from the others. Regardless, I seemed like a kid being reprimanded for touching something they shouldn't.

His stare continued to be on my own for a couple of more seconds, enough time for me to notice the nerves and butterflies abounding in my tummy, clashing and also merging right into one big mess. He released my wrist as well as I let it fall lifelessly to my side.

I nibbled on my lip, and also turned away from him. As I walked down the corridor, I can conveniently feel his existence behind me. Close sufficient to protect me, as well as much enough away to maintain me from trying to touch him again.

The even more I thought about it, the extra clear my ridiculous choice had actually become.

I wouldn't act, I wouldn't change anything regarding myself. The curiosity that had actually stired up in me was expanding at a startling price.

I had not been sure when or exactly how, yet I would see his face. And also if I was fortunate, I 'd get him to have an actual conversation with me.