

The Alpha King's Daughter Chapter 4

I establish my plan into activity that night, established to prompt any type of type of reaction I can from Viktor.

While I wasn't always the most appealing lady in the world, I had some points operating in my favor.

My raven colored hair cascaded down my back in waves, while my environment-friendly eyes stuck out against the comparison of my porcelain skin. I had good curves and also a complete chest at my disposal.

I got a pair of underwears and a storage tank top and slid my garments off as I headed to the shower room. I swiftly transformed the shower on and waited impatiently for the warm water. A sigh left my lips as the hot water relieved my sore muscle mass.

I took my time in the shower, allowing the hot water get rid of my stress as long as it could.

Stepping out of the shower, I covered among the towels around my body. I missed out on the shower floor covering with my foot and slid onward. A yelp of shock came from my lips as I knocked right into the sink. The glass cup on the brink was up to the flooring and also shattered.

"Shit." I mumbled, strolling forward to get the pieces. I sucked in a sharp breath as one of the items pierced my foot, lodging itself in my flesh.

I groaned, "Oh begun." My blood started permeating onto the white floor as I surprised.

I virtually fell over when the bathroom door was broken down. A hostile and extremely attractive looking Viktor pounced right into the room. He was leaned down in a crouch while his gold flecked eyes checked the restroom.

"Well that's one method to get his attention." Aela rolled her eyes.

I whined at her, "This was not part of my plan Aela."

Once he spotted me, his eyes swept from me, to the blood as well as ultimately to the destroyed glass. Realization found his dark eyes as the golden streaks seemed to dissipate.

Even with the throbbing pain in my bleeding foot, I saw just how delightful Viktor looked. He has to have been ready to fall asleep as he was using a black container top with some loosened shorts.

I was having trouble holding myself up. I was depending on one foot, with one hand clutching the wall surface and also the various other hand clutching my much to little towel.

Viktor approached me as well as I virtually shivered when his gloved hands turned up under my armpits. As if I were a huge kid, Viktor lifted me as well as establish me down on the bathroom. The location where he touched me felt cozy and purged.

Viktor turned and allowed his shoes crisis over the busted glass as he looked in the washroom cabinet for something. He pulled out an emergency treatment set as well as returned over to me.

I reminded myself I wasn't also happy with him at the moment as well as attempted to stand. His gloved hand flashed and also pushed my shoulder down.

" Sit." His deep voice commanded, leaving no room for disagreements.

I whined, trying to take the first aid set from him. "I can do it myself."

I blazed when he smacked my hand away, his charcoal tinted eyes locked on my very own.

" Isn't this what you desired?" Aela smirked inside my head.

I rolled my eyes at her complacent mindset, "Yes, however not with me impaled and also bleeding."

"Simply overlook." Aela groaned.

I looked down at the towel that rarely covered my body as well as blushed. My busts were pushed versus my breast, looking all set to rupture from the towel.

"Now make him look." Aela smirked, urging this actions.

I rested quietly as Viktor pulled a couple of things from the first aid package. With my Alpha recovery the cut would certainly be entered a day or two, however I continued to be peaceful anyway.

Viktor's dark eyes met my very own and captivated me. I could've promised there were flecks of other colors within his obsidian eyes, yet I wasn't close enough to tell.

A squeak of shock left my lips as Viktor drew the shard of glass from my foot. His eyes hadn't left my own the entire time.

I sucked in a sharp breath as he poured some alcohol over the cut. It absolutely looked worse than I had actually believed. It was much deeper, as well as would be a pain in the ass to walk on.

Viktor took out a lengthy white bandage, however I stopped him.

“Let me get clothed initially. You can cover it out in the bed room.” I tried to maintain my laugh hidden from my lips.

Viktor nodded once and left the restroom, and also I suppressed a laugh as I checked out the splintered door.

I peeked out of the washroom and also grimaced as Viktor’s back was turned to me, in an attempt to provide me some personal privacy.

I let the towel be up to the flooring over the busted shards of glass. I slipped on the tank top and panties, happy that I had actually selected a black shoelace pair.

The storage tank top was short as well as left my base on complete display. The shoelace underclothing covered most of my base, but you could quickly see through them. All-time low as well as sides of my cheeks glanced from the underclothing.

I grimaced at the pain that originated from all-time low of my foot, and tried to keep it off the carpeting as much as feasible. Viktor turned at the noise of me leaving the washroom and I virtually moaned when his dark eyes remained locked on my face.

I was going to get him to see me.

I limped over to one of my cabinets and bent over to take a set of shorts out. When I stood, I noticed Viktor had his back to me.

I rolled my eyes, maintaining my voice consistent and even. His aroma had already ingrained itself in my room and swirled around my head teasingly.

My legs and also bottom were virtually bare, while my breasts pushed against the thin product of my storage tank top. I never put on a bra to bed, so my nipple areas solidified slightly against the scratchy material of my container top.

Viktor turned to face me and also elevated his eyebrow, once again picking to stay silent.

“Look down, Viktor.” I couldn’t keep the smirk from my lips this time around. I felt the edge of my mouth show up as I considered Viktor’s eyes. I calmly dared him, hoping he wouldn’t be able to resist the bait. Everything regarding him shouted primal and control, he would not such as if a little lady challenged him.

I knew it was a harmful game I was playing. Teasing as well as tempting a wolf that showed that much power, yet I couldn't force myself to care. I felt safe with Viktor around, and also I couldn't fathom him really hurting me. Minority times he in fact touched me were light as well as virtually gentle.

"Smart, smart." Aela smirked, quietly challenging him too.

I could feel my eyes gradually alter colors as I smirked at my hazardous body guard. I felt like I was taunting a wild animal, hanging irresistible bait before it's nose.

Total warmth spread out through me as his dark eyes routed down my body slowly. Fulfillment and exhilaration swamped my blood vessels at the sluggish path his eyes made down my body.

His eyes left a path of heat on my skin as they strolled down fully of me. When he reached my feet his eyes shut and also when they resumed, his eyes were locked on my face once more. The only distinction was his eyes had large streaks of gold swirling within them.

"That wasn't so hard was it?" I smirked, plopping my bottom on the bed as well as prolonging my foot towards him.

Aela as well as I both knew this was a beginning. We triggered a contribute his metaphorical layer of armor, and also I understood following time he wouldn't set up such a battle.

His eyes stayed emotionless, that little flicker of something concealed deep within them. Viktor crouched down and also took my foot in his gloved hand.

I tried not to recoil as he wrapped the plaster tightly around my foot. His eyes only left my very own for a fraction of a second, flickering to my bandaged foot.

For the second time, I obtained lost in the gold flecks in his piercing gaze and also absentmindedly ran my tongue over my lips. Aela was invoking all forms of ideas regarding our mysterious body guard, and also I discovered myself being drawn into them. While her graphic thoughts included much more than sticking around gazes, I couldn't tear myself away. I'm not claiming I intended to simply jump into bed with the man, yet I'm also not claiming I wasn't lured.

I drew my legs onto the bed as well as turned on my stomach. With my shoelace covered lower dealing with Viktor, I crept across the bed slowly as well as slipped under the covers.

Before I can transform and also capture his gaze, the adjacent door on the much wall surface knocked.

“Obtained him.” Aela’s purr slithered and crinkled with my head.

I went to sleep that evening with a smug smile, as well as for once I really did not have a single problem.