

The CEO Alpha King Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Leaving her home.

THE CEO ALPHA KING

Writer's P O V

When Serena got home, she couldn't stop thinking how she was now a slave for such a stupid mistake. Not just any slave. But a slave to the Alpha King.

As she pulled open the door, she couldn't sense anyone in the house, it was better. No one would witness this her walk of shame. How would she even explain to her family that her clumsiness had finally put her in trouble.

Quickly, she ran to her room to pack her things. Her clothes were old and worn-out, but she didn't have any other ones. She pulled the rest of her things into her only box.

With teary eyes, Serena laid on her bed, folding up herself in a circle and soon fell asleep.

She woke when she started to hear voices downstairs, as she stood up, rubbing her sleepy eyes she made her way out of her room.

On reaching the kitchen she found Kate and her stepfather making dinner. The table was filled with various dishes and she wondered what the occasion was.

"Kate." Serena called out to her sister who was going about, setting the table.

"Oh, you are awake. Come and sit down, it's your goodbye dinner. I personally asked my father to be present for you tonight." Kate said, dropping a set of cutlery before facing Serena who stared at her with wide eyes.

Goodbye dinner? Did she hear what had happened at the office?

"Is your slave sister awake yet? Oh..there she is." Her stepfather walked into the dining room, dropping a tray of barbecue sauce and a bottle of wine on the table, a smile on his face as she watched Serena.

Of course Kate had heard what happened and had blabbed to their father. That was what this whole dinner was about? A goodbye to her being a slave?

"Sit down Serena," Kate ordered, taking a seat just beside our father who was at the head of the table.

Serena sat, this was starting to get embarrassing. Of course this was something that could happen. Her family happily sent her to death itself.

"I thought it would be nice. Making a farewell party for you, not that I'm actually concerned with what happens to you. I'm sure he'll kill you or sell you out in a few days time anyways." Kate said while cutting her steak.

"Hmm, you really do love your sister." Their father said, smiling as he poured down a glass of wine.

But Serena couldn't utter a word. She was too shocked, too tired and too sad to say anything. She wanted to cry but tears wouldn't just come out.

"Why on Earth did my mother leave you to meet Serena's father?" Kate asked her father suddenly just for the sake of laughs.

"Simple. Lolita was stupid. She was blinded. She stupidly left me for an ugly looking monk, claiming he is her fated husband or whatever. I care less, all I care about is you my darling." Kate's father replied, playing along while pinching Kate's cheeks.

"Dad please. She is still my mother but if she hadn't left you then I trust that she'll still be alive and well. If she hadn't left you, she wouldn't have gotten pregnant with her ugly husband and gotten pregnant with a child who killed her at the end. It's so sad." Kate replied, throwing a piece of food even started eating.

"It's so sad that the child you brought to life took your own life. I hope mother has learnt her drop of tear landed on Serena's plate she knew she had been crying, she felt Kate's fingers on her cheek, wiping off the trail of tears behind.

But the expression on her face was far from remorseful. Everything she had said tonight had been on purpose, to make Serena feel like a piece of trash. As usual.

"You haven't touched your dinner, why is that?" Her stepfather asked, feigning concern. Having enough of the game of fake pity, Serena stood up abruptly to leave.

"I think dinner."

"Try to stay alive there, at least for a month. We won't be seeing each other anymore and we won't be bonded by anything because you are now a slave and I can't be siblings with a slave." Serena said, before Serena could climb the stairs to her room.

But she was met with silence as Serena ran up the stairs, slamming her door shut and jumping on her bed, before letting all the tears she's been holding back fall freely in her her phone realising she had a text from a strange number.

"I'll be picking you up by 700." She read out loud and she knew just exactly who it was from.

She glanced at the time and had a few minutes to get ready. Rushing to the bathroom she went about her business and just at exactly seven. She was in an oversized matching shirts and trousers

A car horn alerted outside her window and she knew he was here. Mr Zed, the Alpha King because he sure wasn't going to come himself.

With shaky legs, she grabbed her box and started for the door. There were two bulky men standing at the entrance of the house. One was a human and the other was a werewolf.

On reaching the door, they took her luggage and headed outside where a black SUV was waiting for them. Her luggage was carefully kept in the car booth and the door opened for her.

But in that moment of hesitation, she looked back or her step father would have come down to bid her good-bye or apologies for being mean. Even if it was fake, she just wished there was someone waving at her.

Blinking back tears, she got into the car, and it started to move out, driving her out of the place she once called home.

As the journey continued for hours, she started to wonder what life she would have from now on. What would she meet in her new home? A home where soon they were stopping a very huge estate. About twenty men in black stood outside a big black gate. Serena noted all of them to be humans

The gates opened and after driving a few minutes, they came across another, and then another. The security this time werewolves.

After letting them in, a huge mansion came into view. It was painted in white with a lot of windows peeking out of the exquisite building. There was a fountain at the very center of the compound.

As they drove past the fountain, they stopped at a huge garage. And Serena couldn't count how many cars she found there. Different models but the same color, black.

There was a limousine, a Ferrari and she knew she saw a glimpse of a Bugatti.

Of course, she expected nothing less from the CEO of the top fashion industry, an Alpha not just an Alpha, but the King of Alphas.

The doors opened and the werewolf spoke. "Come on." He said, as the other one took out her luggage.

Serena followed him, her eyes darting around, taking in the beauty and the lavishness of the Alpha's home. As they reached the door of the house, it opened before the werewolf could press the doorbell.

An older woman stepped out with wide grey eyes that stared at Serena.

"Oh, is she the one?" She asked the guard, not letting her eyes off Serena.

"Yes." The werewolf said, and the human dropped her things before bowing and leaving her with the strange woman.

"What is your name child?" The older woman asked and Serena blushed.

"It's Serena ma'am. Please forgive my manners, good morning." She bowed slightly to show respect but the older woman put her hand on Serena's arm, ushering her inside with a smile on her face.

"Ok, come on, child."

She picked her box, following the woman. The inside was beautiful and there was a huge spiral staircase at the center and she was led to it.

"Welcome, let me show you to your room."

They climbed the stairs, passing a huge sitting area with a TV the size of a cinema screen. There were a few expensive vases in the hallway. A few paintings too and Serena couldn't take her eyes off each and everything she saw.

Everything looked expensive and classy. She grinned as they came to a stop at a black door.

"This will be your room, child. Well, until the King says otherwise." The older woman said.

"Thank you ma'am," Serena bowed, smiling widely. She had thought that since she was going to be a slave, she would most likely be sleeping in a dungeon or cage.

"Oh, there is no need for such respect child. I am only here to do the work assigned to me." The woman announced, pouting a little.

"I will have one of the servants show you around after you have rested and of course eaten." She finished before squeezing Serena's arm and walking back the same way they came.

As Serena touched the door knob, a wave of excitement rushed through her and she pulled the door open.

A gasp escaped her lips as she looked around the beauty of the room. A huge poster queen bed at the center, a walk-in closet at the left. A dressing table at the right and a really huge window that overlooked the estate.

Leaving her box at the entrance, she went to sit in the bed, feeling the softness and the quality covers under her fingers.

A small sofa sat at the foot of the bed and she noticed another door just beside the walk on closet. Probably the bathroom.

Going around to inspect everything in the room, a knock came in, cutting short her little tour.

"Ye..yes?" she answered, walking to the door slowly.

"I am here with a message." A male voice sounded from behind the door.

"What is it?"

"You will have to first open the door. I am not here to bite. I promise." The voice replied to her and a shiver of fear ran down her spine as she headed for the door, opening it to reveal a male. Definitely a werewolf, and from the power oozing of him she knew he was a Beta.

He was handsome with black long hair, and dark green eyes that held amusement as he ran his gaze down Serena.

"Chill. I can hear your heartbeat from here. I'm just here because grandma Felicia told me to come." He smiled and she knew he was only trying to make her scared on purpose.

"Ok." she mumbled suspiciously. "What do you need?"

"My name is Isaac and I am also a servant here. We could be friends if you'd learn to stop being scared." Isaac smirked and it did nothing to calm her down but she raised her brows in response.

"I am here to show you around." He added and when Serena said nothing, he rolled his eyes.

"Come on, I really don't have much time. I have things to settle." Isaac beckoned her out this time and she followed, closing her door behind her.

"Don't worry, I'll escort you back here in one piece." Issac chuckled.

There was something about him, something quite off, but she couldn't put her finger on it as she followed him down the hall.