

The Alpha King's Daughter Chapter 56 –

One Month Later

I stood in front of my floor size mirror, my eyes narrowing suspiciously at the gown that moved down my body. A nearly countless sea of deep environment-friendly silk rolled down my body, my hair surged down my back in dark waves.

Dad intended to call the stylists for today's events, yet I rejected. My belly was a cocoon of nerves as well as knots. The last point I desired was a team of individuals trembling around me. I had Shannon do my make-up, her stable hands placing my eye liner on effortlessly.

"The dress looks outstanding." Shannon responded, providing it a lengthy appearance as I stood in front of the mirror.

"You're only claiming that since you selected it out." I laughed, giving her a playful eyeroll.

"And I did a damn great task." Shannon huffed, fixing the bands of her very own dress.

A wave of relaxing energy washed over me as Viktor stepped out of the bathroom. While my eyes were locked on him, his dark ones wandered the length of my dress.

"If you don't mind— I'll be out in the hallway." Shannon's brilliant gaze flickered in between both people, "Do not take permanently, your Papa will certainly be pissed if you're late."

The moment Shannon left the room, I was scooped into Viktor's arms. He had actually resumed being my bodyguard, despite the fact that he was a lot a lot more.

I hadn't pushed Viktor regarding his past, allowing him tell me as he's prepared. Viktor had actually relinquished his location on the throne, ousted from the Kingdom by Nikolai himself.

Viktor enabled me to see a side of himself he avoided others. The qualified and also hard awesome had a soft spot for only me, his companion.

My lips satisfied Viktor's feverishly, delighting in the soft qualities of his lips. Our tongues met softly, each other. While I tried to maintain my fingers from Viktor's hair, I eventually fell short.

"Little Princess." Viktor laughed lowly, "We are mosting likely to miss your coronation."

"I make certain they can complete without me." I murmured versus his lips.

Viktor's eyes darkened, however his smirk remained. "I'm afraid I will certainly be criticized if you're late."

I moaned against his lips in stress, giving him a pout before he established me on my feet.

"You'll have to locate something else to call me as soon as this is completed." I blinked Viktor a grin, my arms still wrapped around Viktor's neck.

"You'll still be my little Princess." Viktor laughed, "That will certainly not change."

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The ballroom was packed, stuffed. Guards stood at each window, examining the group. There were even more people right here than on my birthday celebration.

Papa was standing on a low platform, his eyes facing the group. Shannon and Viktor had to leave my side, standing just below my Daddy.

Ingesting my nerves, I walked down the stairs. I maintained my mind busy as thousands of curious eyes fell on me. I could really feel Viktor's eyes on me as I boiled down the staircases, his eyes were the only ones that unwinded me.

I took my place on the low system with my Father. There was still stress in his eyes as he looked at me, but he seemed or else eased.

Daddy released into his speech; my belly turned in knots at each word. Dad would offer aid as constantly, yet the blame and magnificence were on me.

Viktor's dark eyes stilled the torture within me, peering into my heart as though he recognized just how I really felt. I attempted to picture Viktor in my location, a crown on his head as he was called King.

I was ripped from my thoughts as the crowd of people erupted in joys, the space full of hefty claps. I unwillingly tore my eyes far from Viktor's, facing the group of people that came today.

A smile created on his face as we locked eyes, his Father standing by his side. He was lastly able to take the throne, his Dad proud at his side.

"As kindhearted, take on, and solid as her Mother." Dad continued, making my heart flutter from the praise. "My child will usher in a brand-new era as the first Alpha Queen."

Daddy moved for me to progression, standing in the middle of the tiny system. We didn't have a throne like you'd see in the films. Throne's were unwise and useless. My Papa was much also busy to lounge on a throne.

Daddy raised a detailed crown off a white cushion. The gold on the crown mirrored the sun beautifully, casting rays of yellow around the area. The crown reminded me of the unusual necklace that rested around my throat. Green treasure's glittered on the crown, gleaming merrily in the sunshine. The crown was mainly for show, a sign of my guideline. I would certainly use it when going to various other Kingdoms but would seldom wear it in my own. Crowns were made use of for official events as well as Royal gos to.

My pendant had actually remained cool for the whole month, never one home heating. If I strove enough, I might've thought I had pictured the entire thing. Uncle Jaspar had not been a traitor, and also Caroline wasn't dead. Viktor stalled the platform to my side, advising me something good had actually come of this whole ordeal.

The minute Daddy put the crown on my head, the whole area went silent. I viewed Papa's mouth open as he stated something to the group, but I heard nothing. I was lost in my own mind. Placing the crown on my head was completion of the event, the component where I was named Alpha Queen. The crown really felt amazing on my head, hefty as the obligation currently fell on my shoulders.

Viktor stood silently, the whisper of a smile forming on his complete lips. Viktor had a way of seeing right through me.

My ears weren't effectively functioning again up until my Daddy pulled me into a hug. His arms were tight around me, a vast grin on his good-looking face.

My tummy transformed as it was my rely on talk with the group. I had actually been practicing for this moment my whole life, however that never prepared me for the genuine thing. I was qualified enough to mask my nerves, allowing my lips show up in a smile.

Daddy had actually discussed this part of the ceremony with me since I was 7. This was where I chose my Beta, and also a Royal Advisor. I could not help but remember exactly how Uncle Jaspar worked as one of Papa's Royal Advisers. In our Kingdom, each brand-new leader can pick their very own Beta. I might pick to maintain Beta Devin, or name another person. The good news is, it was a simple choice.

" I call Devin Woods as my Beta." I stilled my nerves, hoping my voice would certainly appear solid.

Some of the men in the crowd looked a little dissatisfied, but all clapped politely. Beta Devin grinned and gave me thanks prior to taking his place beside me. The knot in my stomach slowly relaxed as I remembered what to claim following.

" I call Shannon Adam's as Royal Expert." My voice rang out into the confused crowd. "I additionally call my Father as Royal Expert."

An understanding smile passed Father's face as we secured eyes. My Dad would certainly assist me rule, equally as his Dad did. Shannon looked stunned; her lips parted in shock. I wished to poke fun at how swiftly an identified look came her face. Shannon came onto the little system, standing near Beta Devin. Her chin was held high, but a complacent smile got on her lips.

Shannon had taken the placement long before my Coronation had actually been intended. She had actually stood by my side through whatever, aiding me along the way.

The whole ceremony had actually really felt like hrs, also if I just heard fifty percent of the words. My Coronation was much like my Birthday Gala— minus the concealed males attempting to kill me.

Just like my Birthday Celebration Gala, all the attention got on me. A minimum of the men weren't trying to date me, that was a renovation. My heart roared every time someone congratulated me, a smile functioning its way to my face.

I scanned my eyes around the congested ballroom seeking an appealing collection of dark eyes. Shannon and I had actually gotten separated from Viktor after the event, and also I had been trying to find him since.

" You appear like you spaced out a pair times during the ceremony." Shannon laughed, drinking at her champagne as she provided me an entertaining smile.

" I did area out." I nodded, chuckling with her. "It's all a little frustrating."

" Tell me concerning it." Shannon laughed, "Let me know when were talking about my Holiday Benefit, because I really did not ignore that."

" Just how about a collection for you as well as your Mother?" I smirked, "As well as your own office, certainly."

Shannon lifted her dark brow, "Does it have a good tub?"

" The same as mine." I smirked, thinking back on the number of times Shannon craved my tub.

" When will it prepare?" Shannon's lips twitched into a smile.

" It'll prepare tomorrow." I grinned. Dad had been the one who recommended the concept. We had the collection renovating for Shannon and Sheila.

" Thanks, Bella." Shannon grinned, her gold eyes glimmering suspiciously.

A pair of dark eyes satisfied my very own through the crowd, a grin forming on my face as I lastly discovered Viktor. Envy surged via me, yet Viktor's dark eyes put a halt to the emotion.

"Little Princess." Viktor murmured, a laugh forming on his face as he reviewed the heat in my eyes.

"You're already popular." I smirked, my eyes flickering over to the two women. Each gaped at me, their lips split in shock.

Viktor wouldn't be crowned until we wed one day. We didn't intend to hurry the unavoidable, figured out to take pleasure in every minute of our connection. Actually, I wanted to know Viktor extra prior to taking that step.

"Jealousy matches you." Viktor smirked, running his hand along my reddened cheek. "Feature me."

Shannon provided me a motivating grin as Viktor took my hand in his very own. I followed Viktor through the ballroom, also passing my Papa at one point. The stress and anxiety from Uncle Jaspar's dishonesty was still engraved onto his face, but his eyes really did not look as haunted as they when had. We were both gradually recovery. There would certainly be scars, but that was inevitable.

Viktor led me to the backdoor, drawing me out onto the patio. There were some visitors out below, walking through the yard. With Shannon's help, Father had entirely remodeled the garden for my Crowning. Dangling lights held on tree's, appearing like intense fireflies. Complex water fountains were stretched out in the yard, flowing water sounding from every direction. The blossoms were lit by the hanging lights. Tones of pink, purple, and also yellow danced throughout the yard.

Viktor led me over to the gazebo, a location connected to lots of warm memories. Almost all those memories entailed Caroline, sending out a pain throughout my heart.

"We will make better memories." Viktor murmured, drawing me up the stairs of the gazebo.

Strings of lights wrapped around the posts of the gazebo, brightening the white timber. It stood out like a beacon in the middle of the garden. White lilies were twisted around the railing. I was almost speechless with the appeal of the garden. It seemed like an entirely different area. I can only desire my Mama were here to see it. She would like the spectacular colors and also enchanting lights.

'She could not be below, but she is enjoying.' Aela murmured, a smile on her face.

Viktor pulled me closer, his arms wrapping around my midsection as he devoured me with his dark eyes. My hands found their means around Viktor's neck, having fun with

his dark hair. The two people persuaded lightly to the faint audio of music originating from the ballroom.

While whatever was calm for the moment, I understood a tornado was brewing. I might feel it in my bones, equally as Shannon had. Both of us grieved for our lost friend and also for the life she had lived. I grieved for my Uncle Jaspar, trying to overcome the pain of betrayal. Throughout everything, Viktor had been there. He held me with the evening when nightmares of the past threatened to devour me. With every tear as well as disappointed word, Viktor had stood by my side. I recognized that when the time came as well as the tornado lastly arrived, Viktor would face it beside me.

Viktor was right besides; we would make brand-new memories.

End

Author's Note

Thank you all for reading this novel! I appreciate all the support more than I can explain. I know some things have not been explained in this novel, but I fully plan on making a second.