

# The CEO Alpha King Chapter 7

*Chapter 7 The King's personal slave*

## THE CEO ALPHA KING

### Writer's POV

Serena walked into the large bedroom of the king and couldn't help but admire its beauty. Just like hers, there was a huge king sized bed at the center of the room, a door at the right to a walk-in closet whose door was opened to reveal rows of suits.

Huge silk drapes fell from the high windows, blocking out the morning sun. A working table was just at the left side of the room in front of a shelf that ran from one end to the other of the room.

Everything was mostly in shades of black or gray, just like his cars and she didn't need anyone to tell her those were the Alpha's favourite colours.

She heard the door shut behind her and all excitement died down as she remembered why she was even here in the first place.

Her eyes found the Alpha who had stood, watching her admire his room with silent amusement

But his eyes portrayed no emotions, they were such a cold shade of grey. They held power and danger so she looked away.

"Go prepare my bath." He ordered, walking to his working table, ignoring her once more. She quickly ran in the opposite direction, towards with a big bathtub and two shower heads. She found his various bath gels and picked the lavender.

When she finished, she left Highness." She started but he interjected.

"You are not my subject. You are just my slave. I am your master and not your King." He said sharply and she dropped her gaze in submission, nodding slightly. The sound of removing clothes brought her attention back to him and she looked up to see he was undressing in front of her!

She watched as he took off the bed shirt, letting it drop to the floor, exposing his abs. She blushed, looking away quickly, her cheeks tainting red.

His skin was so pale and it glittered under the chandelier. She peeked at him once more, noticing his strong arms and wide chest. She looked away as soon as he started pulling at his shorts.

She heard it drop to the floor, and her ears turned red. He was naked! She fondles with her fingers, eyes on the floor and not knowing what to do as she stands there awkwardly.

"Grab me a towel." He ordered, and she ran quickly to the bathroom and took his towel

before going back to him. Her eyes fell to the floor as she extended her hand to him. Her eyes quickly ran down his lower body. A gasp escaped her lips and she blushed harder than before. Boy! Was he big down there. He was powerful in all areas! She thought. He took the to