

The Alpha King's Daughter Chapter 9

My stomach dropped when each of the men came forward, and also I could see the shimmer of gunmetal in their hands.

I felt like time slowed down just for a moment and also I wondered what my Papa was doing. I wondered what he would certainly believe when I never ever came home that evening.

A small scream left my lips when the backdoor to the club pounded open with a loud bang. The metal door crashed against the bricks of the structure at the force.

Viktor ran out of the club, his gold eyes looking his environments quickly.

"In the nick of time." Aela seemed happy.

He secured eyes with me as well as the aura emitting from him made me shrink closer to the wire mesh fence. He was past furious.

"That's not typical." Aela was stunned, also she might feel the power rolling from him.

He leaped ahead and also got me by the wrist, his leather gloves blistered my ice cool skin. I stumbled as he tugged me behind him and also faced the men coming our method.

I made sure they might feel the aura of power radiating off of him. I wasn't sure if they were human's or rogues, but judging from the weapon's they seemed human.

They thought twice for a moment, glancing in between eachother as well as Viktor's imposing figure.

They have to have not been really smart, as they continued coming forward.

"Viktor." His name left my lips in a terrified whimper. I had not been only scared for my safety and security, I stressed regarding his. In a movement that was computed as well as sluggish, Viktor removed the leather gloves that he constantly wore. He flexed his fingers, eyeing up his targets.

Every little thing appeared to relocate slow motion as the men stepped forward and one began to increase his weapon.

Viktor moved faster than any kind of Lycan I had ever before seen. In a split second he was in front of the man who had actually lifted his weapon. Viktor got the man's arm equally as a shot rang out into the night.

"What the fuck?" Aela appeared shocked, "How did he move so quickly?"

I stood, gaping at the man that had been employed as my body guard.

The man's gun was pointed to the skies as Viktor snapped the bone in his arm with one hand. The fracture of bone breaking was as loud as the bullet that punctured the air.

Things seemed to occur all at once. The man with the damaged arm opened his mouth to howl, but Viktor was much quicker. His claws raked throughout the mans throat, gushing blood like a broken pipeline.

One guy down.

The other men rushed ahead, weapons attracted and also elevated.

I kept myself purge against the chain link fence and gaped in horror as I stared down the barrel of a weapon.

Viktor rotated on his toes as well as ordered the other man with one arm. He tugged the man's arm behind his back, as well as the gun clattered to the ground. Viktor wasted no time toying with his targets. He looked like a blunt tool with harmful repercussions.

While one male had his arm turned behind his back, Viktor used his other hand to get hold of an additional guy by the throat as well as started the back of his leg. An additional sickening fracture echoed down the badly lit street, and another throat was removed. Viktor dropped the dying man like trash and ripped the others throat out.

3 guys down.

I saw in scary as well as asked yourself where the hell my Father found this guy. I had actually been via training for an entire year and had actually never seen somebody fight with the ferocity Viktor had.

I had actually seen many Lycan's battle over the years, and each complied with a particular technique or made use of particular steps. Viktor was different.

Even with all of these realities in mind; Why did I still really feel secure around him?

was it because his god-like looks lulled me right into a false sense of security, or possibly because I trusted my Papa's decision completely.

Viktor relied on the last guy that was a lot smaller than his buddies. This man was smarter than his buddies. He relied on run, yet he had waited a minute far too late. Viktor got the man by the back of his neck and pounded him to the ground.

I wished to transform my head. I really did, yet my eyes were glued to the man lying on the ground. His eyes seemed to radiance in the moonlight as the inevitability of his fatality dawned on him.

What I despised the most about fatality was the look in the victim's eyes when awareness collection in. The minute they genuinely understand life as they know it is over.

Viktor pushed his claws into the man's upper body with a sickening tearing sound and also ripped his heart from his chest. My eyes were locked on the bloody body organ as Viktor crushed it in his hand and tossed it to the ground.

Four men down.

" He does not even appear like he tried that hard." Aela explained. She wasn't as shocked by death as I was.

I absorbed a sharp breath, and also I hadn't recognized I had actually been holding it this whole time.

I stared at Viktor's profile, uncertain what to claim as well as really feel. I need to be petrified right now, I must be marked from seeing 4 men completely murdered. The fact that they had come below to kill me didn't change a thing.

Viktor cleaned the new blood from his hands on among the men's shirt, and also slipped his natural leather handwear covers back on.

I stood motionless as Viktor turned to me. His eyes were still blazing, yet there was a certain cautiousness to the way he considered me. Like a lion watching a startled deer.

He approached me gradually, and I saw his every move. His eyes still had tiny gold flecks swirling within them, as well as his hair had some splatters of blood within it.

As much as I wished to take a step back and also run away, I could not. Something in his look rooted me to the place and also filled me with an unusual feeling of safely.

I might feel myself sliding, as well as I desperately didn't want to break down in tears. A lot more was expected of me, as well as I was established to hold myself together.

Viktor was only a few feet away from me currently, as well as I felt myself move on. Flashes of blood and also lifeless eyes ran through my head as I collided with Viktors chest.

I had not been thinking about his hostility to being touched, I didn't care because moment. I simply required some kind of convenience, of safety and security to obtain me through these following couple of moments.

I felt my face slam into his chest, and I covered my arms around him for dear life. The scratchy material of his lengthy sleeve tee shirt rubbed against my skin, and also I could

feel the sticky blood that had actually seeped into his clothing. The smell of fresh blood hurt my nose, but Viktor's scent was likewise socialized in the putrid odor.

" This feels great." Aela murmured, "And strangely familiar."

I had not been certain what to anticipate as I hold on to Viktor, as well as I noticeably jumped as his large arms came gently around my back.

Viktor stood silently, his dressed arms resting against my back as I put in the time I needed to compose myself. A few deep breaths of his aroma and also the heat from his body reduced the anxiety that I had been really feeling. I had not been worried anymore, however I was entirely exhausted.

I pulled away from Viktor and also discharge an unstable sigh. I couldn't stop my eyes as they ran over the four dead men in the alley.

" Do not check out them, Arabella." Aela murmured.

Viktor spoke, his voice deep and also harsh. I felt myself shiver, just this time it wasn't from the cold.

" They aren't the initial carcass I have actually seen." Words originated from my lips prior to I can believe them via. I was shocked at just how solid my voice seemed, practically like an Alpha. There was unhappiness in my voice, but likewise yearning as well as an odd sense of sentence.

My eyes satisfied Viktor's and also I really did not suggest when his gloved hand grasped my arm and led me down the street. He transformed his body, blocking any view of the dead males I may have.

Call me soft hearted, or unnecessarily kind, but fatality had not been something I cherished in. Fatality was a need when ruling a Kingdom, but a leader never ever delighted in death.

" Viktor appears to appreciate it." Aela's voice was quiet in my head. She too was lost in her very own thoughts.

Viktor strolled me out onto the highway and also pulled out a cellphone. After sending a fast text, his look gone back to my own. I could feel his eyes searching me, trying to find any type of traces of something yet obviously losing.

I had actually become a lot also knowledgeable at shoving all the bad things deep down. The only trouble with that is the negative things returned in the form of nightmares.

A dark auto pulled up alongside us and I leapt as the chauffeur's window came down. Viktor's eyes never left my very own, and something blinked in their midsts as he registered my concern.

The man in the chauffeur's seat claimed something to Viktor in a language I didn't understand. Something short. Words were extremely guttural and also odd, reminding me of Viktor's hint of an accent.

Viktor opened up the back door for me and moved for me to enter.

An acquainted face blinked in my mind and I felt revolting. Exactly how could I have not thought of her?

"Caroline! We need to go back for Caroline!" The words left my lips in a rush, and also my eyes checked the street hugely.

"Arabella, we require to leave. There could be more of them." Aela attempted to sooth me, however I blocked her out.

Viktor trembled his head 'No', however I wasn't paying attention. My eyes were locked on Caroline's car sitting down the street, right out front of the club. It remained in the very same spot we had parked in when we showed up.

My feet ran ahead by themselves as well as I was tugged off the ground.

Viktor had his gloved hands twisted around my arms and held me back.

"What are you doing?" I yelled at him, combating against his iron hold on me. "Let me go, Viktor!"

"Stop fighting him, Bella! More could be on their method." Aela growled.

I kicked my legs as he walked back to the cars and truck, and also my breast was heaving.

"We can not simply leave her!" I screamed. "She could be harmed!"

Viktor showed no sign of sorrow as he required me right into the lorry and also climbed in the opposite.

I clawed at the door deal with like a kid, letting out an upset screech as it wouldn't open up.

"Go." Viktor snapped at the driver, his accent appeared much more noticeable when he was pissed.

I couldn't care less at the moment. I had actually gone from comforted to definitely pissed off and also worried.

This was most likely one of my most significant problems, the loyalty I felt in the direction of the people I loved. There were no sizes I wouldn't go to for them. Caroline was one of those individuals. As aggravating and also self absorbed as she can be, she was household.

I was rigid as well as chilly the whole drive. My hands were gripped firmly over my mouth and I refused to look at Viktor.

I munched on the within of my cheek, on my tongue, on my lip. I declined to weep in front of Viktor or anyone else.

Sobbing around other's had constantly made me really feel uncomfortable, something I got from my Dad.

I had no idea we made it house till Viktor established a black coat in my lap. I looked down at it in complication, but comprehending hurried via me when Viktor pointed to my subjected skin.

We stepped from the vehicle and Viktor provided the driver a curt nod before he took off. The coat hung a lot lower than my outfit, but supplied no warmth versus my chilly skin. I felt completely numb with anxiety and also fear.

I was lucky to make it to my room without needing to speak to anyone. It was practically twelve o'clock at night and also most of the slaves had currently gone house for the night.

Viktor stood in my room silently as I slipped the huge coat from my body. I can feel his eyes on me, but I was too pissed off to look at him.

I jumped as well as a surprised squeak left my lips as I heard the ringtone on my phone go off. Completely ignoring my phone that had actually been stuffed in the only pocket of the gown.

Caroline's name glowed brilliantly on the phone as well as I screwed up to answer the call.

"Caroline?" My voice appeared in a rush, "Caroline can you hear me?"

"Arabella? Thank siren you're all right!" Caroline's voice arised from the phone as well as I really felt relief flood through me. The connection wasn't as well excellent, and also her voice seemed clipped and also loaded with static, but that didn't matter. Caroline was alive.

"Where are you? What took place?" I asked in a thrill, refusing to take a breath.

Her voice cut in and also out, yet I could make out what she said. I allow out a lengthy sigh of relief as well as felt my legs provide out.

"What the hell happened, Caroline?" I sighed.

Somehow they saw you. Caroline seemed unstable, "On the intense side, the individual that conserved me is very cute."

"Don't inform anyone what occurred or the fact that I was there. I need to be the one to tell Dad."

"You're really going to inform him?" Caroline sounded worried and also shocked.

"I need to, Caroline!" I sputtered, "A person tried to eliminate me. They came there trying to find me."

"Okay, okay. I won't tell anybody." Caroline discharged an unstable breath.

We completed the call and I turned my interest back to Viktor.

While I was eliminated regarding Caroline being risk-free, I was still pissed at him. I recognized that only I was his obligation, but that really did not alter the things I had seen tonight.

I stormed as much as Viktor, my temper taking control. Aela pulled away to the rear of my mind, watching silently at the enormous temper tantrum I will have.

"What the fuck was that, Viktor?" I roared up at him. My body was trembling with every feeling I rejected to process at this moment.

Viktor overlooked at me, and also I can see his black mask move as his lips jerked.

"What are you, Viktor?" I broke, "Who are you?"

My temper felt like lava in my veins as well as actively worked to warm the chill that had actually settled in my bones.

His obsidian eyes saw me in silence, and also he drank his head 'No'. I wasn't having any one of that. While I recognized he really did not respond to my anger, I really did not care.

I was terrified, confused, upset, drew in, comforted, and shocked. I really did not understand where to begin as well as where to finish.

"No regular Lycan battles like that." I grumbled, pushing my finger against his hard upper body. I understood I was much shorter than him, yet none of that mattered.

I growled, "I'll discover, Viktor. You assume you can hide it however I will discover."

I felt my back slam versus the wall as Viktor's protected face was inches from my very own.

He blazed down at me, his obsidian eyes flecked with gold. I blazed back, attempting to match his strength. His gloved hands were on either side of my head.

His deep voice growled my name, and made me even a lot more confused. I didn't recognize whether to tear his mask off and also kiss him, or endanger him some extra. His dark eyes shed right into my very own, and also I can see the flicker of something similar in his very own eyes.

My Uncle and my Dad, as well as currently Viktor. I felt like a sheltered little school girl as well as not a future Alpha Queen. All I knew was Viktor had three options right currently.

1. Kiss me.
2. Inform me who the heck he was.
3. Leave me alone so I can figure it out myself.

We blazed at each other of what seemed like minutes, having a silent argument that left neither people satisfied. Viktor was the initial to give in. He closed his eyes as well as blurt a sharp sigh. When he opened his eyes, they were looking away from me. His hands went down from the wall surface and he took a few go back.

He made his decision.

I got on my very own.

He provided me one last glance, that very same flicker in the rear of his eyes, prior to he turned and also entered into his room.