

Read Novel Bride Of The Alpha King Chapter 4

Chapter 4: Meeting Rhysand Arawn

“Princess, your bath is ready,” Meryl said as she walked towards me.

She helped to untie my dress before leading me to the bathroom.

There were a lot of maids in my bathroom and they were all staring at me as I walked inside.

I squirmed on my spot awkwardly before smiling.

“All of you can go now...I’m going to take a bath...”

I watched as the maids looked at each other before they giggled.

One of them stood up with an amused smile.

“Princess, we’re here to help you bathe,”

My cheeks turned red instantly as I heard them.

“Oh no, that’s not necessary—”

“Don’t worry, Princess. It’s our duty to make sure you’re beautiful for today’s event”

“Oh...umm...Thank you,” I smiled awkwardly.

“Come here, Princess,”

Some of the maids said as they walked towards me.

They stripped me out of my undergarments all the while I died from embarrassment.

I watched two maids put rose petals and pour what seemed like perfume into my bathtub.

“Sit down, princess,” A blonde girl said.

I nodded and decided to get into the bath.

A maid sat behind the bathtub to lift my hair.

Two maids sat on each side of me and I watched Meryl prepare something in a bowl.

The smell told me it was turmeric.

“What are you mixing?” I asked, causing Meryl to look up at me.

“Oh, I’m mixing turmeric with milk and honey,” She showed me the paste she made.

“What is it for?” I tilted my head.

I could see the maids look at each other confused and whisper.

They must’ve done this with Aria many times before.

I guess they were confused why I’m suddenly acting clueless.

“Don’t worry, ladies,” Meryl smiled as she stepped forward.

“Our princess is suffering from a slight memory loss because of the fall. She’ll be alright in a few days,”

She assured them before turning towards me.

“Turmeric paste will help your skin glow more, Princess. You’re going to look beautiful and smell heavenly,” She giggled.

I couldn’t help but giggle with her.

At least I’m getting good treatment in this world.

On earth, I would have to spend a fortune to relax like this.

I leaned back with a sigh as the maids started to apply the paste to my skin.

Two girls started washing my hair.

I have long hair now and it’s thicker than what I had before.

It would’ve been hard to look after it alone.

Good thing I have these maids to help.

After they bathed me, they helped me dry my hair and put on makeup.

They didn’t have many makeup products but they had all the necessities.

They had mascara and eyeshadow.

I have no idea how they made it.

Meryl said it's by burning some herbs and mixing them with oil.

Apparently, it's good for the eyes.

They also had a red paste they used on me as lipstick.

I liked it. It made my lips look supple and moisturized.

Needless to say, I was impressed.

I wasn't a fan of putting on a lot of makeup and they just put the right amount.

They asked me to select a dress for the event.

There were all kinds of dresses.

Most of them reminded me of the Greek goddess inspired dresses I used to see on earth.

They were flowy and elegant.

They showed skin but not too much.

I chose a white dress with a golden belt.

It looked so comfortable.

"Good selection, Princess," Meryl chirped before taking the dress.

The maids helped to wear it and it was as comfortable as I thought it would be.

The fabric was so soft and flowy that it made me feel like I was a goddess.

"It would be better to let down your hair rather than braid it. You'll look more beautiful that way" One of the maids said.

I just chuckled in reply.

"Do as you all wish, "

"Sure, princess!"

They said before starting to brush and style my hair.

They took small amounts of my hair and braided it to keep some hair from falling onto my face.

They also had some kind of jewelry to put on my head along with a necklace, rings, and hand chains. Damn, I looked beautiful with all this.

I felt like I was in a movie.

“You’re ready, princess!” Meryl said excitedly.

I smiled as I nervously stood up.

“Is it time for me to go?”

I asked and the girl looked around.

“Wait, I’ll go check!”

She said before hurrying out of the room.

I squirmed on my spot and nervously bit my lips.

My heartbeat was speeding up.

I was getting more and more nervous as time passed.

“Princess, “

Meryl came back after what felt like three minutes.

“It’s time “

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I quietly walked towards the big hall where the king was sitting.

That’s where King Rhysand will come to.

That’s where the marriage is going to be royally announced.

Aria’s father smiled as he saw me.

“You look beautiful, dear,”

He complimented as he helped me walk up.

“Thank you, father” I gave him a small smile.

The queen came forward to kiss my forehead before leading me towards a chair beside her.

I patiently waited.

I knew that person was going to be here soon and my heart was beating as it could explode at any minute.

There were a lot of people in the hall.

I don't know any of them.

They were all drinking something and chatting to each other.

A guard suddenly came into the hall.

"King Rhysand has arrived! "

He announced loudly before walking away.

The hall erupted into whispers.

We all stood up and I felt my heart skip a beat.

This was it.

He was here.

All the murmurs and whispers around me faded out into the background.

I couldn't hear anything other than my heartbeat as I saw him step into the hall.

He walked in proudly and elegantly.

He was tall and had a sturdy, muscular physique.

His steps were loud and his raven hair flew in the light wind as he walked.

I could feel his dominance all the way up to where I was standing even if he was at least sixty feet away from me.

I could see his face as he got closer.

His eyes were golden and intense.

He had thick eyebrows and luscious lips.

He looked like his face was sculpted by God himself with great thought and effort.

I couldn't believe they were calling such a gorgeous creature a monster.

He looked heavenly and beautiful.

I gulped as he got closer and closer to us.

His face was expressionless, not even a trace of emotion was present.

I couldn't read what he was thinking.

He looked cold.

His face gave nothing away.

He walked straight, ignoring all the greetings from everyone.

His eyes were set on my father.

At last, he walked up towards the throne and greeted my father.

Even though he didn't even look at me, his presence left me breathless.

I watched my father welcome him as I just stood there in awe.

I couldn't take my eyes off him.

I saw his eyes shift to me when my father talked about me.

I inhaled deeply, unable to even breathe properly as I saw his eyes pinned on me.

His deep, golden, emotionless eyes traced all over my body, making me squirm like I was naked in front of him.

I bit my lips and stared at the gorgeous yet dangerous-looking man in front of me. I saw the side of his lips curl upward.

It wasn't much.

You would have missed it if you weren't paying attention.

It was barely noticeable.

Just a slight smirk.

But I knew it the moment I saw it...I was in deep trouble...