

The CEO Alpha King Chapter 15

Chapter 15 Making him dinner

Writer's POV

Serena tossed about on her bed, before opening her eyes. Staring up at the ceiling, the first thought that came to her mind was the King's words from last night.

A scent filled her nose and she sat up to see Isaac dozing off on the only sofa in her room. She smiled, picking up her phone on the nightstand.

She gasped when she saw a text message from Martins.

Glancing briefly at the time across her screen, she put the phone away, hoping to read the text later. She was late! She had to be at the king's chambers now.

She stood up quickly, and headed for the bathroom when Isaac's voice stopped her.

"Serena, you are awake?" Isaac asked, rubbing his tired eyes as he rose to his feet.

"Yes Isaac, I need to run to the king's chamber. I can't believe I slept in." She gushed, retreating to the bathroom, Isaac following her as she slammed the door.

"The king left already, he is not in the castle. Grandma Felicia took care of him." Isaac said, yawning outside the bathroom door.

Serena opened the door slightly, only popping her head and Isaac raised a brow.

"Really?" She asked.

"Yes, that is the reason why I didn't wake you. He gave you a different task though, you are to make dinner for him, consisting of all his favorite dishes" Issac said and she groaned.

"What? Dinner tonight? I don't know how to cook his favorite meals, Isaac."

"Yeah, he has given orders for Betty and the rest to teach you that. You are going to get really busy once you step out of this room, so take your time to shower." Isaac yawned before heading back to the couch.

Serena grumbled, slamming the door harder probably scaring Isaac who was already dozing off.

After finishing her business, she came out with a towel to see a dress laid out on her bed. It was an off shoulder dress, with small white stones. One that Isaac had bought for her. She chuckled, glancing at him before heading back to the bathroom to dress.

As she stood in front of the mirror, she started to brush her hair, stopping briefly to admire herself. She looked beautiful in the dress. It touched her knees and made her look too serious for a slave.

"I can assume that you are dressed already." Isaac yawned looking around the room sleepily before finding Serena, his jaw dropped as he stood up to admire her more. She blushed under his gaze before speaking.

"Yes Isaac. Did you sleep in my room last night?"

"Yes. I couldn't leave you in that state. I had to make sure you were okay." Isaac replied, coming to stand behind her.

He collected the brush from Serena.

"Let me." He said, and started brushing her hair. For a guy he did a really good job.

"So, how are you feeling now?" Isaac inquired.

"I don't even know, Isaac. I don't know how I'm gonna cope." Serena mumbled sadly.

"You will, S. You will, until I get you out of here."

Serena quickly turned her head to stare up at him, the brush hanging off the side of her head clinging to her hair.

"Get me out of here? You have a way?" She gasped in shock.

"Yes. I do, I have a way." Isaac smiled at her, turning her face back to the mirror to resume brushing.

"What way is that, Isaac? It's not as if I'm doubting you but, slaves aren't free born anymore." She asked, looking up at him from the mirror.

But sound of her brush against her hair. He took a hair band from her wrist and pulled her hair in a ponytail turned to him, glaring daggers at him before he sighed.

"I've had this idea ever since I got here. So there are only two ways a slave can ever be free from their master, the king.

One way is if they are dead and the second way is if the king frees them.

So the second option won't work because the king will never free you. We'll have to go with the first option." Isaac said nonchalantly.

"What? You'll have me dead, you want me to die."

Isaac stood up immediately, grabbing her shoulders.

"You'll have to stop breathing, a corpse can't stay in the king's castle more than two hours, S. You'll have to stop breathing for two hours for that to happen." Isaac explained.

"But...but how is that...how is that..?" Serena stuttered.

Isaac pulled her to the bed before flopping beside her.

"There is this drug that can do that to wolves and even humans. I'll have to get the one that will make you stop breathing for two hours and turn cold like that of a dead wolf. I'll also get the one that will wake you up after two hours.

I'll get you out of the castle and shoot you with the serum. It will be easy and painless, S. I promise, I won't harm you. It won't harm you either." He said, touching her face and bringing her eyes to meet his.

Her heartbeat increased and a worried look appeared on her face.

"But..what if we get caught? What if..?"

"No. We won't. Trust for years, it will work perfectly. I will make sure of that." Isaac assured.

"What about you then? How will you get out?" Serena inquired, relaxing into his touch.

"I will, I will go to the king and ask him to grant me the permission to leave. I am only a servant, it's way easier, he'll let me leave." Isaac responded before smiling, running down his fingers across her cheeks.

"After that, we'll go far away, we'll stay away from LA. And we'll live happily, agreement as a scene of her living freely flashed in her head.

"Okay. I trust you." She said, "When will that be though?"

"I'm waiting for the perfect time. The king will have to be around. It might be the day he has given you a lot of work to do, then it'll be as if you suddenly fainted and eventually

died from overwork. It would be perfect, so please, before that time, S, I want you to manage, I want you to do to make any mistakes, okay?" Isaac asked worriedly.

"Ok."

Five minutes later they walked out of Serena's room, headed for the dining room to eat breakfast.

Along the way, a blue haired servant whose name she had heard was Lexi approached them, with a tray of vegetables in her hand.

"Hello love." Isaac smiled and kissed her on the lips.

Serena, finding the scene awkward, rolled her eyes, dodging the couples and heading to the dining room herself.

She didn't meet a lot of people there, only two servants. Kendrick and one other guy by the name Simon. They sat at the other end of the table eating and talking until Kendrick glanced at her.

"Hello Serena." He greeted and she almost gasped in shock at his friendliness. The last time they had spoken he hadn't been like this.

"Hi..hi." She stuttered, pulling out a seat far away from them.

"You are surprised right? Don't be. I was stupid to behave that way to you. I shouldn't have and I'm sorry." Kendrick spoke again and her cheeks blushed red.

"It's...okay." She mouthed her eyes fixed on the dining table. Kendrick chuckled before continuing his meal and talking to his friend when Isaac walked in, taking a seat beside her.

"Hi Ken. Hi Simon," Isaac waved to the two boys.

"Hi," Simon drawled, his attention on his phone.

"Yup Isa. You got something for me?" Kendrick asked, staring at Isaac knowingly, something passed between them and she couldn't quite catch it.

"No." Isaac replied, turning sharply away from Ken after giving him a look she didn't quite understand either.

"Hello handsome." Serena turned to see Betty coming up to Isaac before kissing him in the lips. She looked away.

Is my brother a player? Why is he always kissing all the ladies here? Do they know that he is treating all of them the same way? She wondered but didn't voice out her thoughts.

"Yes, Serena. Your bro is a player," Isaac whispered into Serena's ears making her roll her eyes. She stopped, turning to him with furrowed brows.

"Did you hear my thoughts or what?" She inquired, making Isaac smirk.

"No, your face tells me what you are thinking. I am a player and I'm not shy to admit it." He admitted proudly.

"Gross." Serena grimaced, shifting away from him.

Isaac laughed and even Kendrick had to join in.

"He enjoys kissing and getting into all the ladies' pants. I think you should get used to it." Kendrick added and Isaac feigned hurt.

"Come on, you don't have to be so blunt, Ken."

It was another two hours when they finished eating and clearing the table. The other servants had left leaving Serena, Betty, two other cooks Lilian and Sheila, with Isaac who lounged around.

The girls were teaching her how to cook, starting with the king's favourite dishes.

"But seriously Isaac, is she really your sister? Wow, I never imagined that." Lilian said, turning to Isaac who picked an apple from the fridge.

"Yeah Lil, I never thought that I would one day meet my sister inside the king's castle. Maybe the moon goddess wanted it to happen for a reason. I presume." Isaac replied, biting into the apple before sitting on a chair lazily.

"She is lucky." Sheila who had been a little too quiet chipped in.

"In as much as I hate to agree. It's true. She is really lucky." Betty added, throwing Serena a glance she couldn't quite read but she smiled softly.

It was nice to hear good words from the servants and even Betty.

"Having a brother as cute as Isaac. A kick-ass, I'll love that," Sheila said again, trying to step out of her comfort zone.

"Aw, you forget he is here with us. Please don't praise him any more." Betty rolled her eyes while the girls laughed.

As they continued, they drifted off to various topics, gossiping about other girls and boys too. Serena mostly blocked them out, until a discussion caught her ears.

"You know when I heard the news about what the king said, I thought he was going to fire us just like he fired his personal coffee maker. I was relieved to learn from Grandma Felicia that we will still have our jobs." Lilian was saying while Sheila nodded in agreement.

She glanced at Isaac and he just shook his head.

"Ignore them. Just concentrate on learning." Isaac told her telepathically and she turned back to cooking, reading briefly from the manual Betty gave her.

After another 12 hours of learning, she could make 5 of his favourite dishes. And was ordered to make them without any assistance.

As they left the kitchen, she set to work. Remembering each spice Betty had told her to use, every step Lilian and Sheila had showed to her. It was easier than she thought, and she went around the kitchen flawlessly.

The king will soon arrive at the castle and it will be time to serve him his meals.

She finished making all the dishes at exactly 7:05pm when the king's car drove in.

"I must admit, you are a fast learner. I never thought you'd be able to make all the dishes yourself after one lecture." Isaac, who had been sitting very quietly watching her cook, broke the silence, smiling proudly at his sister.

Serena smiled too, feeling a sense of accomplishment.

"Please taste it for me before complimenting me. I measured and used the right ingredients for every dish, it was just like making coffee. You have to make everything appropriate." Serena spoke, serving Isaac a little portion of each meal.

"They are all nice. They are absolutely delicious and I mean it, I hope he doesn't complain though, cos it's hard to please him. Soon, you'll be much better than the three of them." He said, smiling at her before dropping the spoon.

Serena blushed.

"Go and take your bath, change into a new beautiful dress while I arrange the dishes on a tray. Be quick."

She quickly ran up to her room, and washed herself, she was so sweaty and clammy. Dressing into a fitted blue dress, she ran back to the kitchen. But she didn't see the food nor Isaac there.

She tried for the first time to speak to him telepathically. She focused on his scent and channelled her thoughts towards him.

"Isaac. Where are you?" She asked in her head, closing her eyes to concentrate more on him.

"Serena? I'm in the king's castle, come over quickly." Isaac answered her. She punched the air in victory then rushed to the castle to see Isaac waiting at the front door.

"I helped you set the table. All that remains is his coffee. You'll have to ask him how he wants it today before making it for him. Go and stand at the dining area, wait for him there." Isaac instructed and she nodded, walking past him to the dining table.

She saw the food, and quickly arranged it just as she had seen the others do it.

Admiring her work and making sure everything was perfect, she stepped back and waited for the Alpha King.

In a minute, his scent filled her nose, dangerous and deadly. She shook in fear, shifting from one foot to another to maintain her balance.