

# The CEO Alpha King Chapter 6

## Chapter 6 Rules

### THE CEO ALPHA KING

#### Writer's POV

Serena found herself being pulled towards the king by one of the guards, of course they would fear for their great King. They all thought the same thing, I might have poisoned the Alpha.

She let them, because after all, she hadn't done anything wrong. They watched as the Alpha poured a quantity of the coffee into another cup before offering her to drink.

Was he seriously not going to trust her words?

"Drink." He ordered, leaning against the chair and offering her a smirk.

She leaned forward with shaky hands grabbing the cup and taking a sip out of it. She knew she shouldn't be shaking but she couldn't help it, despite being innocent. As she drank the rest of the content, she could feel his amused eyes watching her deeply. She pulled away the cup from her lips to see the smirk still visible in his face as he rested deeply into the chair.

There was something powerful in the way he stared at her and she couldn't help but shiver, rubbing her arms in fear of what might happen next.

After waiting for more than ten minutes with nothing happening, the Alpha took his cup to his lips once more, but Adam, his Beta interrupted before he could take another sip.

"Your Highness, what if the coffee is truly poisoned and is set to kill slowly?" He asked and Serena resisted the urge to roll her eyes.

"Then she'll be dying first." The King replied cockily, his eyes sparking with amusement as a deep chuckle reverberated from his chest.

This was the first time she saw him chuckle and it did him really good as his grey eyes sparkled with interest.

He took another sip, and satisfaction crossed his face before he downed the rest of the drink before dropping the cup on the table.

One of the men set out to clear it up but he dismissed him with a wave of his hand.

"Let her do it." He said, his piercing gaze not once leaving Serena who wanted to run and hide from those cold grey eyes.

With shaky legs, she reached for the cup and saucer, before bowing slightly and turning away, heading for the kitchen. All the way, she could feel the Alpha's intense stare boring holes into her back.

Surprisingly, she met another female servant there who beamed at her. Her heart fluttered, happy that at least this one wasn't meant like the others.

"I'll take it from here." The lady said, taking the cup from her. She scented that the

person was human. How odd.

After taking the cup from her, the lady didn't move back. Instead she locked her gaze with Serena as if trying to see deep into her soul and Serena started to feel uncomfortable.

It wasn't until Serena took a cautious step back she turned away, heading to the sink to wash the cup, humming to a rhythm she could hardly recognise.

She stood there awkwardly, not knowing what to do next, either to help her out or just leave.

"Serena." She heard Adam call to her and quickly left the kitchen to meet him.

She followed him out of the kitchen, back to the dining. The Alpha wasn't there but his scent lingered.

"Sit down." Adam ordered before bringing out a note. He sat in front of him.

"You are to read and understand the rules guarding this castle and you are not to break them." again.

"The three most important rules are. One, once you see the king, you must show your respect to him. I see that you don't know how to acknowledge your King and I wonder why he lets you go for that.

"Not acknowledging your king is a serious offense. Your mouth could be sealed forever since you don't know how to use it properly."

His words shook Serena to the core and she nodded respectfully. Of course she didn't know how to acknowledge the King was the first time she was ever encountering an Alpha.

She was usually frozen in fear or ready to spew out rubbish that could get her in trouble.

"The second rule is that you must not stare directly at the king whether he is speaking to you or not. He is not your mate, he is over a century old if you are not aware of that."

Adam said, eyeing Serena whose jaw just dropped to the floor.

Over a century? He was that old?

She And news about him circled around the community about how he murdered an entire family years ago long before she was born. How he had extra powers, powerful ones that could kill hundreds of wolves at a time.

She guessed the rumors were true then, he was truly terrifying and she started to regret ever making him angry.

"And lastly, you must not get on his nerves. You mustn't anger the king as angering him will only get you killed. And not only you, Do you get that?" Adam asked sternly, breaking her train of thought as she widened her eyes at his words.

"Ye..yes, I understand." She finally nodded in fear.

"Now, you should study the rest of the rules guarding the castle if you want to live long. Also learn how to control your fears, keep them at bay as they will only get you into deep trouble which will cause your life or more."

"Yes. Yes," Serena answered and Adam offered her a smirk.

"Good." He stood. duty as the king's slave."

"A slave is very different from a servant. The king might order you to move over here to his castle because you are his slave. A slave can be demanded to do anything."

"For example, satisfying her master's sexual needs. Arranging his bed every morning

and night, dressing him up before he leaves for an important event.” Adam smiled at Serena’s discomfort.

Sexual desires? She froze. She couldn’t do that! No way!

“You can meet Grandma Felicia to explain the rest to you. You can leave now, you’ll come back very early tomorrow before 6.00am.” Adam concluded, before offering her a dashing smile and leaving the dining.

Satisfying the king’s sexual needs?

She stood up, thinking about it when she saw a figure waiting outside the door for her. It was Charles and they both walked in silence, thoughts of pleasing the Alpha rang in her head.

“Let’s go, I’ll take you back to your room.” He said coldly after a while and she thought she got confused by the similar hallways and doors, they finally arrived at her room. He started leaving and Serena followed him from behind. They walked quietly until they got to her room. It was hard identifying which one was hers but Charles did it.

“Thank you.” She muttered, opening her door and walking in. Just as she was about to close it Charles’s voice stopped her.

“Look Serena or whatever your name is. You gotta control your fears whenever you are around the king so you won’t end up dying just like his last slave did. I’m not saying this because I like you. I simply don’t want to witness anymore cruelty from the king.” He said, and for the first time she found out through his scent that he was an Omega. But she knew he was strong.

And she discovered that anger rolled off him when he spoke of the Alpha. Had the alpha hurt him in the past, he didn’t wait for her to reply as he walked down the corridor.

Leaving Serena with a hundred questions running through her mind.

She went to her bed, deciding not to bathe tonight as she thought of what Adam had said. She remembered the piece of paper that contained the rules. But deciding not to read them tonight as sleep started to overtake her, she quickly set her alarm for 530am. As she covered her body, taking one of the pillows and clinging unto it, her mind drifted off to her sister and stepfather.

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A sound alarm woke Serena as she groaned, picking up the phone and shutting off the sound. She almost went back to sleep but Adam’s words resonated in her ears.

Immediately, she shot up from the bed, opening her eyes to see it was 546am already.

“Shit!” She cursed, running to the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face before changing out of her yesterday’s clothes and running out of the room in a loose fitting gown.

“Fuck!” She said as she bumped into Isaac who had been standing in front of her door.

”I was waiting for you.” He said, taking out his hand from his pocket.

“Oh.”

“Let’s go, it’s almost time. The king will soon wake up.” He said, walking off leaving Serena to follow behind him.

When they got to the mini mansion she saw the Betas standing at the door and wondered if they slept at all.

The whole castle was already busy with servants running here and there going about

their duties for the day.

“Matt, you can take her from here.” Isaac said to a guy who was very muscular. He was a werewolf with an eternal scowl on his face.

“Follow me.” He ordered Serena who jerked at his rough voice.

“I’ll see you later, love.” Isaac winked at her, urging her to follow Matt. She did.

They walked in an awkward silence up the stairs and came to a huge hallway. There were two guards standing just outside the only door. And she figured it was the King’s room.

“Is he awake?” She heard Matt ask one of the guards who shook his head.

A sigh of relief escaped her lips. She was early.

“Ok, I’ll leave her with you.” Matt said, glancing briefly at Serena before walking off without another word.

No word of advice?

She turned back to the guards who stood at their post, their eyes ahead as they paid no mind to her. As she rested on the wall, she started to hear movement from the Alpha’s room

“He is awake.” One of the guards whispered to the other and she shifted uncomfortably, not knowing what to do.

The door opened immediately and the guards bowed in submission.

“Morning your Highness.” They both chorused.

Feeling nervous, she bowed also and mumbled a ‘good morning’ too. And just like last night, her knees buckled as they hit the floor.

She knew he had done that, making her submit to him and since he didn’t do the same for his guards she could only guess it was because of his hatred for the female gender.

It was a warning to her that he was superior over her.

He left his door opened and went back to his room totally ignoring them.

The two guards straightened back up and glanced at Serena who was already rising to her feet.

“What?” She asked suspiciously.

“Go on in.” One of them said and she gulped visibly before stepping into the room of the Alpha King silently praying she did nothing wrong.