

## The CEO Alpha King Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Crushing on him

Serena's POV

As we unpacked everything we bought, the other servants, noticing we were back came to help us and by the time we were finished, I was tired and retired to my room.

It wasn't hard finding it as I had carved an 'S' on my door with my room key. The hallways were also starting to get really familiar and I could locate my room with ease

I opened the door and threw myself on the bed, closing my eyes in bliss, the mattress was so soft and comfy. I started to slip away from reality when my phone buzzed in my pocket.

With sleepy eyes, I took it out, not recognizing the strange number that flashed against my screen. I hardly ever received any calls, especially from strange numbers.

I sat up, concerned as all the traces of sleep vanished from my eyes. My phone continued to ring and I contemplated picking it. I thought it might be Kate, but she'll never call me with a new number and my stepfather rarely ever calls me.

So who could it be? I wondered as the phone went off. I sighed. Maybe it was a mistake. I tried to go back to bed when my phone rang again, the same number.

Curiosity finally won as I picked the call and placed it on my left ear, waiting for the person to speak first.

"Hey Serena. It's me Martins, have you gotten home yet?" Martin's concerned voice sounded over the phone.

I slammed my palm against my forehead, remembering I had given Martin my phone number earlier today.

"Oh, Mart, I'm so sorry. I picked it up earlier." I apologized.

"No problem, S. I'm glad you at least picked up. Are you home now?" He asked and I am, thanks a lot for asking. This is your personal number right?"

"Yes, it is. I just wanted to make sure you got home safely." He sounded concerned and I blushed.

"Thanks a lot. I appreciate it."

"Yeah, S. I'll chat you up later then. Bye for now, pretty." He said before ending the call.

I dropped my phone, took my pillow and pressed my face against it blushing like crazy.

Did he just call me pretty? Am I pretty? I sat up once more jumping down from my bed to stand in front of my full length mirror.

My black hair had come out of my ponytail, falling freely over my small round head. Hazel's eyes stared back at me. I was incredibly skinny, nothing special and my ears were a little too big.

But despite that, someone had said I was pretty. That means I was actually pretty because he wouldn't just lie right?

Would other people start noticing I was beautiful and start liking me too?

I jumped excitedly around the room, feeling a sense of pride and happiness.

\*Writer's POV

"Is it done?" An elderly man who was facing the windows asked Martins, who stood like a dutiful dog behind him.

"Yes, it's done. I've got her wrapped around my little finger. I think after what I planned she'll do whatever I ask her to do." Martins assured.

"She doe