

Alpha King 162

Chapter 162

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I knocked on the door and waited impatiently. I kept glancing behind my shoulders, my heart hammering away in my chest Should Calden discover what I'm about to do right now, I'd undoubtedly be completely fucked.

I knocked again and heaved a sigh of relief when the door swung open. Nifra stood at the doorway and from the expression across her face, I was the last person she expected to meet here. Before she could say anything, I spoke.

"Can I come in?" I asked and she eyed me slowly, her eyes lingering on my exposed cleavage and I blushed a little because it felt like she judged me in that tiny moment. After about a minute, she stepped back and I stepped into the room and pushed the door close after

me.

I rubbed my palms together, feeling nervousness start to curl up my insides at once. I knew I couldn't stay long here, so I told Calden I needed to use the restroom and he'd undoubtedly be expecting me back in no time.

Nifra glanced at me, eyeing me again before speaking.

"What are you doing here?" She asked and I huffed before smoothing my clammy hands down my dress.

"I..." I trailed off at first before exhaling sharply.

"When is the king returning back from his trip?"

She frowned at the question and peered at me, then she waved a hand in my direction.

"Why are you asking that? And besides, Aren't you supposed to be on a date right now?" She asked and I huffed, pursing my lips.

"Just tell me the answer, please." I demanded and this time, her eyes narrowed at me.

"A woman on a date isn't supposed to be thinking of another man, no?" She asked and I spluttered, feeling my cheeks flame up in embarrassment. Instead of responding to her, I decided to say something else entirely.

"Are you aware that Calden used the throne room..."

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"For you guys date? Of course, I am. But that's between him and the king, I won't be getting involved." She responded smoothly before peering at me again.

"Now, back to my previous question, why were you asking when the king would return?"

As I stared at her, I felt extremely skeptical about my next move It was at the tip of my tongue to tell her the whole thing Calden had just told me. But I wasn't sure if that would change anything. Before I decide to do that, need to know if there's a chance the King can still be saved, and to know that, I need to know when the king would be returning first.

"Nifra, this is important. Please just tell me when the king would be returning back," I insisted this time and Nifra frowned at me, a narrowed expression across her face as she stepped closer to me.

"There needs to be a reason why you're curious and I need to know first before I can give you an answer. If not, I'm afraid I can't give you an answer." She informed me before she finally stopped before me, then she continued.

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"I-I thought you were starting to move on." Her voice was softer this time as she spoke. "And I liked that you're already moving on, although I do wish it's with someone else entirely and not... Calden." Her lips thinned at the end of the sentence in disapproval. I shook my head and struggled to speak at first. "But- but I was never into the king, I- we never have an actual thing together so there was nothing to- to move on from." I mumbled but she only rolled her eyes after arching a brow at me. *www.move!wo(r)m.Com*

"Do you really believe that?" She asked flatly and I felt my heart stumble to a stop. I spluttered before averting my gaze when nothing ended up coming past my lips when I attempted to speak

"It's a good thing though. I just want you to be with someone kind and gentle and not Calden..." she trailed off and grimaced and I desperately wanted to ask her what her reasons are for hating Calden because I was extremely curious. Once upon a time, I thought she was just too problematic and difficult, but now I know she must have a valid reason to hate Calden and that's something I seriously want to know. *w@(@).move!wOrM.CoM*

But I don't think there was enough time for that right now.

Since I still remained silent, Nifra ended up huffing out a sigh.

"I still didn't understand why you'd want to know about this, but the king is supposed to return tonight."

As soon as those words left her mouth, my heart leapt into my throat at once.

"Tonight?" I whispered, feeling the color slowly drain out of my face.

Nifra nodded, folding her arms and regarding me curiously. "He left three days ago so he's undoubtedly returning tonight." She added and I nodded, my throat suddenly feeling choked up.

I must look as pale as a ghost because Nifra took my arm as I began to turn around.

"What's wrong? Are you alright?"

I nodded numbly, feeling chills all the way to my feet. If the king was returning tonight, it means he's currently on the road, which literally means there's no way I can help prevent him from walking right into the trap by sending a message to him through Nifra or something. I nodded and tried to smile, but my cheeks felt hard as granite.

"I have to return back to my date." I whispered in response, feeling sick to the core and like I might break down into tears right now I couldn't believe that the king was gonna die tonight

He definitely didn't deserve to die tonight, by his younger brother's plans of all things.

Nifra looked like she wanted to say something but thought better of it before letting me go.

I leh dizzy as I got to the door and pulled it open *w@ww.n@VelwOrM.©©©*

However I almost fainted at the figure standing at the other side of the door.

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