

## Chapter 113

WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?"

Everyone turned around and saw King Aaron standing behind them. They gasped and immediately made way for him to see what was happening there.

Alina did not turn around. She was just looking down. She did not want to look at him.

The woman who tried to charge Alina stopped where she was.

Selena and Crystal were shocked like others when they saw Aaron at a lady's party which was only for ladies.

Everyone got back to their senses and immediately bowed to him.

Aaron saw Alina and stopped beside her.

He looked at Selena and asked,

“What happened?”

Selena stuttered, “M-My king, s-she came here without any invitation so everyone felt offended about it.”

Aaron turned his head to Alina. “Why did you come here?” He asked.

He glanced at her clothes. She was still in the dress she had worn in the morning. It was proving that she did not come here for any party because otherwise, she would have dressed up herself.

His eyes fell on her neck. She wore the slave tag on her neck. The Silver was heavy and he knew it. He knew wearing it all the time would be painful for her.

“I didn’t come here by myself. One of the chief guests of the party asked me to come here just because I wanted to talk to her.” Alina said coldly.

There was a sarcasm in her sentence. All the women were shocked looking at her behavior in front of The king.

Where everyone was afraid of the king, there a slave like her was talking coldly in a sarcastic way to the king.

They thought the king would kill her at any moment. Because they knew him. He was King Aaron. The King of Lycans. His scent was enough to shake anyone from the core. His aura and his dark eyes were enough to kill anyone.

Not every woman in the hall had seen his face before. They heard about him a lot. But looking at him they were mesmerized by his good looks. He was a very handsome man.

“Who? Who called you here?” King Aaron asked.

Crystal felt nervous when she heard Aaron. If she didn’t say it in front of others a few minutes ago, she would have denied the matter right now in front of Aaron.

But she made a mistake and confessed to others that she called Alina here. So now she had to accept that.

“I-I called her here, my king.” Crystal replied.

Aaron turned to her. There was something in Aaron’s eyes that Crystal tried to read but could not read it.

She felt stranded and uncomfortable under his gaze.

“Why?” He asked.

His one question made a shiver in her spine.

“She wanted to talk to me, my king.”

“If you wanted to listen to her then why didn’t you go out to talk? Why did you call her here in the party hall where all the noble ladies came to enjoy a party?”

Other women were blushing hearing that. The way he indicated them, they liked it. All of their lives, they heard that he was an infuriated cold man, however, the way he was behaving so calmly, it looked totally opposite to what they heard.

“I-I am sorry my K-King. Please accept this witch’s apology. I should have gone outside and talked to her.” Crystal said and bowed to him.

The woman who was angry at Alina spoke out,

“Apology for my daring but in my mind, she came here and kept wandering around the hall. It was her fault, not Crystal’s. She is the one who threw the drink over my dress. She is a mannerless woman. I think she forgot that she is just a slave.”

Alina looked up and glared at the woman. She did not care what Aaron said to Crystal but she did not what this woman just said. She was not the one who came with the wine glass nor did she throw the wine over her dress. In fact, she was the one who came.

“I didn’t do anything. You came to me and I just stopped you from throwing the wine over me.” Alina said to the woman.

“My king, did you see how she was bickering with us? She is so disrespectful. She threw the wine over me and now refuses it. She did not just try to destroy the party but try to disrespect our guests. My Lord, we came here to enjoy not to feel disrespectful.” The woman said and acted like crying as if she felt really hurt by all of this.

Other women nodded. “Yes, My King. She is right. This slave was the one who threw the wine on her dress.”

Alina looked around her and saw everyone supporting the other woman except her. They all were lying.

This time Alina understood what Crystal told her when she became the slave. Crystal told her that the other women would see her as a brazen woman who just knows how to seduce other men.

“Selena? Is it true? Was she the one who threw the wine?” Aaron asked Selena.

Crystal frowned. She wanted Aaron to ask her. She did not know when Selena became so loyal to her that he asked Selena about it but not her.

“Yes, My King.” Selena replied.

Alina smiled when she heard the answer. She knew it.

‘Another blame. Another claim against me and I don’t have any proof to prove myself. It is not known to me anyway.’

Everyone thought Alina went crazy. Otherwise, how could a girl smile at this serious moment when they said something against her?

“My King, give me permission. Please let me teach her a lesson today.” The woman said and was about to raise her hand to slap Alina.

Aaron glared at her and a growl was heard through the hall.

Sounds of crying enhanced the hall after hearing the growl.

Aaron said loudly,

**“DON’T YOU DARE RAISE A FINGER TO ANYONE RELATED TO  
ME WHETHER IT’S MY LUNA OR MY SLAVE”**