

Rejected And Banished With His Triplets

chapter 2

Alana's POV

“okay” I agreed, snatching her maid uniform from her hand before moving towards the bedroom to get changed and get ready. It’s not like I would be doing anything criminal. All I had to do was dash in there and fix his room and get out before anyone realizes i was even there.

'Are you sure, this is a good idea?' Vel voice had filtered through my mind and I nodded.

‘Yes, I'm sure' I said convincing myself as I quickly shrugged off my clothes and into the one she has given me before reemerging from the room to meet her waiting.

“I’m ready”

She smiled appreciatively and gave me a nod before we stepped outside, into the cold. The early morning breeze hitting my face hard and forming a fog when I let out a shaky breath.

We both arrived at the Alpha’s quarter and she led me through a secret passage and into the house before taking me further into the room I came to realized to be Kai’s.

I immediately felt a sense of calmness overcame me. The atmosphere surprisingly pleasant.

Kai’s room was huge. It was larger than the little space I called my home as his was one made specially for someone of his statue, an Alpha King. His bed was made with the finest of fabric, the very one I wished I had the luxury of having back at my house.

The floor itself was covered in a deep red fur that felt so smooth and pleasant to the touch. Aside from the decoration, the room itself was

sweetly scented with a mixture of lavender and his sweat, a combination I found very alluring to my senses which was rather strange to me.

"Please be quick, okay? And don't break anything"

I nodded, giving Suzy my assurance before she turned and walked out the door, leaving me behind to get things done. I exhaled a breath and walked over to the closed windows.

Pulling the thick red curtains apart, I began to dust the chairs and fix the bed while trying to be as quiet as I possibly could. I could hear other servants hurrying about their own duties in the hallway as they prepare for the new day. Usually at this time of the day, I would be in bed or tending to the little rose garden at my backyard.

I didn't have anywhere to rush off to or duty to carry out. It was just me, myself and no one else which is why doing this for the first time felt like something I could really get used to pretty quickly.

I continued to bury myself in the work at hand as I forced my hands to brush and scrub the floor even faster. The sun was starting to crawl out of its hiding place and it's won't be long before Kai returns.

It was important that I finish these chores and be gone before he arrives. By the time, the sun had fully rise in the horizon , I had already finish washing the bathroom and only needed to take out his dirty training clothes for washing.

As soon as I had them picked up, I grabbed the laundry basket heading down the hallway right where Suzy had pointed to me. I continued my stroll down the hall, quickening my step just as much but before I could round the corner, I stepped on something cold and slimy on the floor, which had me spiraling towards the ground.

I was almost hitting the floor from the sudden effect when I felt two strong hands reached out and grab me across the wrist pulling me back against a warm body. I let out a relief breath, grateful that I wasn't kissing the floor right at that moment and that was when it hit my nostrils hard.

'Mate!' Vel let out in a loud shirk.

In all my eighteen years of existence, I had never come in contact with anything as delicious as that very smell but before I could inhale another round of that sweet scent, I felt the firm grip around me let go abruptly and I went crashing towards the ground once again, this time falling just as freely through the air before landing on my knees, a pain cry erupting my mouth at the solid impact.

“Damnit Suzy? Why are you walking around with my clothes in hand like a blind duck” His deep voice rang out in annoyance, causing me to literally shrink into myself.

'Kai is our mate!' Vel kept insisting but I was too scared to say anything else.

I wanted so bad to apologize for my mistake but remembered that I wasn't Suzy and my voice could easily give my identity away. Instead, I kept quiet and had my head lowered to the floor, hoping if I said nothing in return, he might just leave me alone but his next question told me how wrong I was.

“You're not Suzy, are you? You obviously feel and smell...” He paused for a second before I heard him sniff the air around us and growled, “..you smell very different and exciting”

I swallowed nervously, my heart starting to race a mile when I felt his face leaned in closer to me and demanded, “Show me your face”