

The Forced 103

Chapter 103 www.NoVelluORm.com

SABRINA'S POV;

The sun finally, finally went down. And I could rejoice because now I would have the night to myself.

With the preparations for the party done and dusted, I longed to just get away from the bustling activities of the kitchen and all the maids and servants running everywhere and nowhere all at once.

Once everyone was gone to the market square for the part, I would quietly return to my room and lie on that tiny and uncomfortable bed and try to get some sleep. And when the night got even more quiet, somewhere around midnight up so. I would wake up and run. I washed my hands off for the fifth time to try and get the soot and oil out of my skin. I turned to leave, and I instantly came face to face with Grace, the housekeeper.

"Where are you heading to?" She asked in her snappy tone.

"Back to my room" I replied.

"You're not going anywhere. You're following the maids to the market square. You're on food duty."

My expression instantly turned sour as I stared at her. "But there's plenty of other maids to the task."

"Get yourself moving." She snapped and with that turned to leave.

Damn it. Just when I thought I'd be able to slip away quietly. This comes up.

With a heavy sigh, I squared my shoulders up and prepared to go to the party.

I was with the maids, so at least I was spared the horror I just witnessed.

The market square was large and the party just starting. The streets were lit up with numerous lanterns and streetlights, the air has a ring of festivities to it. It reminded me of the party I attended with Caldan, the fond memories we had together. Fond memories that were ruined by the King's presence.

But this party was different.

I watched from where I stood with the other maids as I watched the guest's arrive. Alpha Devon and his wives came first. I recognized Malia, but I didn't know the name of the other woman. She looked younger than Malia but older than me, with fiery brown eyes and red hair. I could see how she and Malia didn't get along at all, seeing as they subtly attacked each other.

I wonder what it's like being Co wives with someone. It must be dreadful, having to share your husband. I can't imagine it for myself, however hard I try. www.NoVelluORm.com

And of course the breeders. They trailed in behind the wives, their heads all bowed in modesty or shame I didn't know. Thankfully, I wasn't among them. I don't think I would have handled it well.

The crowd was different to them. It was very clear. They adorned the wives, cheering for them and doting on their words. -And with the breeder they whispered and pointed fingers and winked their noses in disgust.

I picked a piece of apple from the long table of food and munched on it.

Yes. I was right. The concubines don't like the wives at all. When they thought no one was looking they would glare at the wives.

1/3

11:45 Tue, Dec 3

Chapter 103 www.NoVelluORm.com

The party started. I watched it all unfold, and gradually the memories began to flood back.

45

Back at Crue pack when I was a Luna, when I organized the most lavish parties such as this one. When everyone in the pack loved and adorned me, as their newly minted Luna. That was until the gossip began to spread about me, how I could never have children after the years passed. And that love and adoration quickly turned into hatred and sometimes, cold indifference.

I blinked and looked away. That wasn't what I was supposed to do. I was supposed to be looking for a means to escape.

"Hey, we need to start serving food." One of the maids tapped my shoulder.

I turned and joined them, putting on my best mask of a charming smile. I served the food with them and my eyes darted all across the venue for anything that looked like an exit place.

To my utter misfortune, the place was guarded. Heavily so. Everywhere I looked, I would see two or more guards standing together

"Fuck me," I groaned under my breath.

Should I wait it out? Or should I go now?

Logically, I should wait. Till I know that it's safe for me to run. But I don't know anything about Devon. There's so many blanks, so many questions to be answered that I can't help but want the answer to.

But what if Devon changes his mind? What if that Malia woman whispers things to him and he decides to go ahead with the plan and rape me tonight? What will I do then?

I must leave.

My thoughts were all jumbled and crazy, even as outwardly I smiled and pretended like nothing was wrong.

I returned to the food tent to get more trays of food. And then I spotted it. Behind the tent, there were no guards. I quickly dropped my tray and ran for the opening. My heart soared in joy, finally I'd be free of here. And maybe I'll see Caldan by a stroke of luck, and we'll return to the pack together.

I'm free. I'm finally-

"Where are you going missy?" A gruff voice said, and the next thing I knew I ran straight into a sturdy chest. I looked up to see a hefty guard, glaring down at me.

"I was just..."

"You thief!" He barked. www.NoVelluORm.com

I shook my head wildly "No! I didn't steal anything!"

He grabbed my arm and began dragging me back. I kicked and snuggled against him, maintaining that I didn't steal anything.

"What is going on here?" A new voice asked.

A distinguished looking man and his butler walked up to us. The man glanced at me and back at the guard. "Why are you manhandling this young lady? Is anything the matter?" The guard bowed. "Your highness. She stole something from the party."

"Is that so?" The man faced me and asked. "For heavens sake let go of her and already."

The guard tossed me aside. I caught myself before I could fall. "I didn't steal anything." I said firmly.