

The Forced 104

Chapter 104

Sabrina's POV:

The man waved the guard off dismissively. "I'll take it from here He said.

The guard bowed and walked away. I looked again at the man. Your highness. That wasn't just a title bestowed to One look at him told me that he wasn't just anyone too. "What is your name?" He asked, a kind smile on his face.

"Sue." I replied. "My name is Sue."[www.NoVeltorm.Com](#)

"Just Sue? No last name?"

I thought about my parents. My lying, betraying parents. "No. Just Sue. No last name."

"Well then Sue. Who are you? I don't think I've seen you around here."

I bit my lip. "I was at the party, helping out and stuff."

"Did you steal anything as you were helping out and stuff?"

"I didn't steal anything." I replied firmly. "That is the truth."

anyone.

He took a step closer to me. "Then why are you running Away? If you didn't steal anything, what would be the need to run Sue?"

Hearing that fucking name was annoying. But oh well, I have dug this grave already.

"I..." I started to say and paused.

"Well, what is the matter? If it's something I can help you with, I will do it."

I looked behind me toward the party, and back at the man. Should I tell him the Truth? Would it hurt?

"Well, I was actually trying to run." I said. I told him everything, how I got here.

"That is most unfortunate." He said once I was done. He stroke his chin with his finger and sighed.

"Well, this is something I can help you with."

I blinked, stunned. "You are willing to help me?" I asked.

"Yes."

"But...how can you help me? Dev...I mean Alpha Devon he's my "I can't even bring myself to say the word 'master'. It sounds so heavy on my tongue.

The man chuckled. "Ah, he must not have told you then. Devon is my cousin."

"What?"

"I will order him to release you, if that is what I wish."

My eyes narrowed in suspicion. According to Markus, a good amount of money was spent on buying me from the slave market. If this man... Devon's cousin is willing to just order Devon to release me, then he must want something too. No one does anything for free. I've learned that the hard way.

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"What do you want in return for this kindness?" I asked.

He burst out laughing. "Nothing, I require no payment from you about this. Consider it a goodwill. From me to you."

Bullshit.

"I...I don't believe you."

"Well, for starters if you get your freedom tonight, you will be moved to my palace. Naturally you'd be treated as a princess, and not a slave."

"And I will just become your possession?" I asked.

"No. Not at all. You can leave, anytime you wish to. Like I said, you aren't a slave."

This sounds too good to be true.

This offer. From this strange man. He seems kind, he really does. With a kind and open face. The kind of person that is trustworthy.

The alpha king of this pack. He is Devon's superior. That means a lot of power.

There must be a catch somewhere. All this can't be for free.

"Will you require that I sleep with you?" I asked, as plainly as I could put it. "You say you want nothing in return, is it sex that you want?" For a good minute, there was stunned silence.

"What do you

think?" He said at last. "Do you think I want sex from you? I'm certain you know how attractive you are."

I've never thought of myself as attractive. Not when my mate left me for my sister. If I was attractive, would that have Happened?

But lately, that narrative has started to change. With the king.

At this point, I'm not surprised anymore.

"Thank you, your highness." I said with a polite smile. "I cannot accept this kindness of yours, and I must return back to my duties now." "You'll willingly go back to being a slave?" He asked bewilderment in his tone.

"Alpha Devon hasn't hurt me. So far he has been good to me. I will escape this on my own. I really appreciate your offer, but I can't accept it."

He stared at me brazenly. "If that is your decision, then I must respect it. If you ever need a favor, don't hesitate to come and find me." "And how shall I find you?"

"Any guard will take you to my palace. It's not a hard place to find, and you're always welcome."

I tipped my head in a half bow. "Thank you, I appreciate it."

"Take care, Sue. I hope I see you

soon."

You won't.

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I turned and walked back to the party. I didn't miss how eyes followed my movements. Mostly those of the guards.

I rejoined the maids. And for a moment, I feel a twinge of regret

What if?

What if I had taken that offer?

80% +5

My life has taken a drastic turn for the very worst right now. In a foreign land, as a slave to a man who's clearly hiding a very big secret. What will become of me now?

The rest of the party went by in a dark blur. Once it was all over and done, I believed I would be finally getting some rest. "Come with me." Grace said the moment the entourage of maids returned to the palace. The rest of the maids walked on ahead, yawning and talking about how exhausted they were. I myself was close to falling asleep on my feet.

"Why?" I asked Grace, my brows furrowed.[www.NoVeltorm.Com](#)

"The alpha has sent for you to be sent to him tonight."

"But I'm so fucking exhausted."

"Do I look like I care?" She huffed and rolled her eyes. "Come now. You must not keep him waiting."

Maybe, just maybe, I should have taken that offer.

After I was washed thoroughly and thrown in a layered nightgown, I was sent to Devon's chambers. The minute I walked up to the door, before I even knocked the door was thrown open. He grabbed my arm and yanked me inside the room.

"what the fuck were you thinking?! Talking to my brother?!" His golden eyes seethed with anger, his lip curled into a snarl. Pain exploded in my shoulders where his fingertips dug into my skin.

"I..." I gasped, fright clogging up my throat. Fucking hell, he was livid.

"Do not ever speak to him again. You are to stay away from him at all fucking costs. That's an order from your master."

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