

The Forced 106

Chapter 106

SABRINA'S POV:

My checks fucking hurt. Why on earth did Devon have to squish them together so hard?

I woke up in his room to him having breakfast a few feet away from me. He glanced at me for half a second and turned back to his food, like I didn't exist at all. Hot red shame flashed through me as I recalled the previous night. I mumbled a hasty greeting to him and ran off. The rest of the day went by sluggishly.

Doing work. Wishing I knew a little more of all that was happening around me. I worked, my mind far from whatever it was I was doing.*www.nov@WorM.com*

"Are you even listening to me?!" A hand snapped in my face.

I looked up, the haze over my eyes dissipating. Malia stood in front of me, her arms planted firmly on her hips. I frowned, confused. How did she get here?

"Where is your mind?" She scoffed. "You ask me a question and then zone off like I'm not even here!"

I asked her a question?!

I quickly straightened myself and cleared my throat. "I'm sorry, I got lost for a moment."

"Yeah, no doubt you did. Last night still flashing through your mind?"

I turned bright red with shame. But she would think it's shyness, so that's good for me. "I guess so." I said. I mean, how I was practically harassed and manhandled. Yeah. Takes a while to forget that type of thing. ""He's alpha Devon's cousin." Malia said.

I blinked in confusion. "Who?"

She narrowed her eyes. "You asked about the man from the party, the one everyone was bowing to? The alpha prince?"

"Oh! I did! Yes." I said with an uneasy laugh. "He's alpha Devon's cousin?"

"Yes. His name is Orion." Malia replied. "He's the prince of this land too. But he and alpha Devon don't get along very well." "Why is that so?"

"How would I know? They hate each other's guts and that's enough explanation."

Ah. Then it's no wonder why Devon was so pissed last night.

Full fledged regret began to bloom in my chest. The offer was so damn good. I shouldn't have rejected it. What was i even thinking? By now I would have been treated like a princess in a fucking castle. Instead I'm stuck to wash and clean and scrub and pretend that I fuck a man each night. I would have had an entirely different life right now. But no. I had to be modest.

"Since that's all, I'll be leaving Malia said once I took too long to answer. She turned sharply to leave, her gown gathered in her hands. I watched her back, her excellent posture with her shoulders a tad too rigid.

"Are you happy here?" I called out, making her pause in her track. She froze up, and I debated if to take a step closer or INR "Did you hear me? Are you happy here?"

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She turned to me, a tight smile on her face. "And why would you ask that?"

"You don't

seem very happy here. Have you ever considered running away? Leaving this place to start a new life?"

"You're being absurd." She huffed and turned to leave.

"Come on!" I rushed after her and grabbed her arm. "You're talking to your husband's breeder. You may be doing a good job at hiding how you truly feel, but I know you're not happy at all. mean, who would be?" Just like when Iris wormed her way into my life.

Malia looked at me, her eyes a blank mask. "I cannot escape here She said.*www.0vèLw0Rm.com*

"Why? I mean, you're the alpha's wife. You surely have more freedom than I do.

"That is what you think?" She laughed lightly. "Compared to you, I don't have any freedom at all."

I frowned. How could that be? Has she seen my life in this place at all? How can I have more freedom than she

"That's crazy." I said.

She rubbed her temples and sighed. "I can't leave this place. My family owes a substantial amount of money to this pack. And if I leave, if I so much as tried to run, my family would die. Before I even made it to the market square. So no, Sue. I haven't thought about running and I am perfectly happy here."

Ah shit. it's worse than I thought.*www.n0@èW0rM.com*

My brows squeezed together and I sighed deeply. "I'm... I'm sorry. I had no idea."

"There's no way you would have known. it's not printed on my forehead."

Her eyes were misty with unshed tears. That's terrible. A debt, paid with her life. I can't even begin to imagine that.

"You look surprised." She said with a chuckle. "You were expecting to hear something else?"

Something along the lines of how much I love my husband that I don't care if he brings women to his bed?"

"No.....I don't even know what I was expecting." It just wasn't this at all. I felt bad for her, I really did. "Do you love him? Alpha Devon, I mean."

A dark shadow crossed her eyes. And I felt that I shouldn't have asked that question at all.

"My lady!" A voice called out. Malia turned, a servant approached her with a silver tray that had two letters on top of it. "We have guests!"

"Thank you, Conrad." She said as she took the letters. She opened them and ready through them, and her lips twitched with a smile. "Send word to Grace to begin preparations immediately. We have guests coming over this evenings Conrad bowed. "I will do as you said, my lady." He turned and walked out

"And you, better get ready." She said to me.

I nodded. "I will"

She left, and I headed to the servants quarters to meet up with Grace.

From the whispered conversations that floated in the air, an alpha and his Luna were visiting. Saud to be allies of Alpha Devon, we were instructed to make everything as perfect as it could be.

Preparations began. A room prepared for them, fresh sheets and cleaned floors and all of that. I was spared all that ami told

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to get ready, I was to serve them.

About three hours later, they finally arrived. I picked up the drinks I was to serve from the kitchen and headed to the drawing room where they were having a meeting with Devon.

The closer I got, the more I could hear laughter. That voice sounded familiar, but I couldn't place where I had heard it before. A deep feeling of foreboding settled in my belly, and I noticed my hands trembling as I held the tray.

I inhaled deeply, squared my shoulders and walked into the ajar door.

I spotted them before they spotted me. my blood ran cold as I saw the alpha, the man I hadn't ever expected to see in my life again. He was just as I remembered, except glowing with life. And beside him was a woman, slender and highstrung. She has her hand entertained with him, laughing softly at whatever it is they were talking about. And Devon, the three of them chatting like lifelong friends.

Zayn and Iris.

My blood turned to ice in my veins, all the unwanted memories rushing to the surface. The tray slipped out of my grip and fell to the ground, the glasses and jug instantly shattering.

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