

# Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 11

Sabrina's pov:

The rest of the day went by uneventful, and for that I was grateful.

I don't know what happened, but it was like my perception of time had been damaged. The day went by very slowly. It felt like months had passed but it was in fact just hours. The healer came back at intervals to check in on me. He would give me a sedative and I'd be knocked out. An hour later, I'll wake up and just stare into space.

But at least the painkillers worked and I didn't feel like I was being eaten alive by a million fire ants.

"Is something wrong with me?" I asked the healer as he gave me my...sixth dose of sedative for the day.

"No. You have a lot of injuries. He stated plainly.

"I mean like...am I okay? You keep giving me more and more drugs."

He stared at me, and confusion flashed in his eyes. "You'll be fine He said at last.

He didn't answer the question.

I woke up at night paralyzed. I was aware of Mt body but it wouldn't move or cooperate with my

My heart started to race fast and beads of sweat formed on my brow.

Someone was here with me! Someone is in this room right now

Come on body! Move! I know you can do it! Move! commands to move.

A candle appeared in front of me. My eyes widened and I gasped, memories of the incident with Blair rushed to my mind. No! No not again please! Even my tongue won't move! The only sounds I could make were pitiful whimpers.

Blair leaned down in front of me, her face illuminated with the candle light. It was the exact same candle she used on me. "Hello, slave," She said with an evil smile. She looked around the room and hummed. "Wow. Who knew you needed to be half dead to get a half decent room?"

I whimpered, tears rushed to my eyes. I hated being helpless. I liited being unable to move and teach her a lesson or two.

I hated this!

She cocked her head to the side and her smile grew, “I wonder what’ll happen if I set this room on fire too. Will they give you an even better room? Will they even find you in time? I wonder wonder. But there’s only one way to find out right?”

Come on Sabrinal Move!

Jair raised the candle to my face. The heat of it brought back memories. The hot wax. The smoke. The inability to run or cry for help.

“What’s the matter?” Blair asked, her tone taunting. “Can’t speak? guess so.”

She rose to her feet and pulled the candle away from my face.

“Get well dear slave. Your punishment isn’t over.”

She walked away, humming a happy tune to herself. I didn’t get any sleep for the rest of the night.

By the evening of the second day, the sedatives stopped working at all. I think the healer gave up when he came for my evening checkup and saw me walking around the room.

“Ts anything the problem?” I asked, with how intensely he was staring at me.

“How do you feel?” He asked.

I did a mental check of myself. The pain was still there, embers of it continued to burn brightly. But my legs and arms felt completely fine, even though the bandages were still wrapped around them tightly.

“I feel okay.” I said. “Just some pain that’s all

He muttered something under his breath that I didn’t catch. He gave me more medicine and told me to get a lot of rest. Then he left. I don’t know, but it looked like he was eager to leave.

There was a mirror in the room. I stood before it, staring at my reflection. I looked drained, that was the word for it. I was all bandaged up, from my arms to my neck. I wore a loose fitting black gown that flowed down to the ground. Loose so that it couldn’t hurt my inflamed back.

The door suddenly burst open. “Nifra, you have to...

I turned to the doorway. A man walked into the room, a bright smile on his face. His smile fell as he saw me standing there.

“Who are you?” He asked, a dark brow raised.

Oh my goodness, he’s so handsome.

I stared into his eyes, so bright and blue like a sunny ocean. He had light brown hair that was swept to one side, brushing his face. His face was masculine, but it had a delicate softness to it at the same time. He was dressed like a sort of prince, in flowing white robes that had intricate designs etched into the expensive looking fabric. He frowned, and I realized I was just staring at him instead of speaking.

“I’m Sabrina,” I quickly said and bowed.

“Sabrina,” He said, ‘I don’t recall seeing you around here.’”

“That’s because she’s new. A new voice snapped. Lady Nifra.

The man turned to her and smiled brightly. “Nifra! I was searching all over for you....” He tried to hug her and she swiftly dodged his outstretched hands.

“Sir Caldan, please keep your hands to yourself. Respectfully.”

The man sulked. “Come on. It’s been months, and believe me when I say I’m so happy to see you again.”

Nifra looked at me pointedly, as if she was trying to pass a message. The man, Caldati, turned and looked at me too.

“Oh, He laughed. “Sabrina dear, I hope you don’t mind. I’m trying to get this dear friend of mine to show some affection.” “I’m not your friend” Nifra said with a tired sigh.

“You see?” He said to me and shook his head. “So cold, she is.”

I nodded, unsure of what to say. He was so laid back, and last Nifra was practically glaring at me like I did something wrong-

“He’s waiting for you.” Nifra snapped to him. “You shouldn’t keep him waiting.”

I had an idea of who the “he was. Could it be the alpha of alpha? My heart skipped a beat. That’s right. This is all his fault. If he hadn’t made me a slave I wouldn’t have to suffer this pain right now.

“Do I have to see him right now? I mean, it’s late and I just got back.”

Nifra t

turned her full attention to him.

“Alright! Alright,” He raised his hands in surrender. “I’ll go now.”

“Thank you.”

He turned to me and smiled. Till we meet again. Rina

Rina?! Why is he talking to me like he knows me? Is this how he talks to everyone else?

I controlled my emotions and smiled back. “Goodbye,” I said.

On his way out, he tried to hug Nifra again. She dodged him and he burst out laughing. He walked out of the room and gently closed the door behind him, his robes billowing after him

Wow. That was...most strange.

Now it was just me and Nifra. I don’t know why, but being alone with her filled my heart with apprehension.

“You shouldn’t be out of bed yet.” She said firmly. “Your injuries were very severe.

“Any more in that bed and I’d develop bed sores 1 grumbled.

“You’re such an annoying slave.”

I stared blankly at her. She’s so damn cold. Seriously, what’s her problem? Did something crawl up her behind and die?

She walked up to me and grabbed my wrist.

“What are you doing?! I gasped, I pulled my hand back but she didn’t let go.

She grabbed the bandage on my arm and yanked it off. It unraveled and fell off my arm. The skin it revealed was smooth and precise, not even a single burn mark in sight.

Nifra gasped and pulled back from me. Her eyes widened, and for the first time I saw shock in her eyes.

“You...” She gasped, raising a hand to her lips. “How are you...”

I stared down at my arm. Sure, there were no wounds in sight, but I felt like there were healing burns on my arm

Strange. How did I heal so fast? It's only been two days?

I looked at Nifra but she had regained her composure. She stood stiffly and folded her hands together.

"You should get some rest. She said at last. "Have a good night.

"And you too." I said calmly,

I walked back to the bed and sat down. Her reaction had been a bit extreme. I mean, I was being pumped full of medicine for the past two days so what did she expect!

I looked down at my legs with the bandages around them. I slowly undid the bandages. Hit by bit they came off and revealed

skin.

It was smooth and spotless. I undid the bandage on

on my arm, and the injuries were gone too.

My back still stung like a bitch. So I guess it's nothing after all.

She turned and headed to the door. Then she turned back and looked at me. "Also," She said, making me raise my head from my limbs to look at her. "Stay away from Sir Caldan wherever you see him."

"Why?" I asked with a frown.

"Stay away from him." She said her tone dark. "And no more questions."

Stay away from him? That seems a bit overkill. Who is he?