

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 13

Sabrina's POV

Your duties resume immediately." Lady Nifra said the moment she walked into the room the next morning.

No shit.

"But I'm not yet recovered fully." I said.

She gave me a cold look. "It's not in my power. It has already been decided."

My expression turned sour. Oh, turns out last night wasn't a dream after all. I raised a hand to my neck where the alpha of alphas had curled his fingers around last night. I had hoped, prayed to the goddess above that it was a terrible bad dream. and I would wake up and all would be fine.

It wasn't a bad dream. He was really here. And he really increased my slavery by ten times.

"Get ready now." She snapped. "You start with the dining hall. And after that you have to trim the gardens and scour the kitchens from top to bottom."

"But the dining hall takes half the day?"

"Take your complaints to his Majesty."

I resisted the urge to glare at her. "You know I can't do that!"

The corners of her thin lips curled up in a smirk. "You poor thing. Your life is so unlucky."

I rolled my eyes at her. "Like I don't know." I grumbled under my breath.

"Get moving! The earlier you start, the faster you finish."

My heart fell into my stomach with a loud splash. I felt that cold hatred in my chest again directed at the alpha of alphas. Nifra turned and walked out of the room. I followed behind her. I guess because I nearly died, I got two days of break where I ate real food and slept in a comfortable cloud bed.

I had a sinking feeling in my stomach that everything was about to get very very bad.

The dining hall erupted into shouts and rounds of applause. Heat grew from my chest up to my neck and face as I stared at the crowd of girls applauding me.

“Welcome back Luna!” Blair stepped forward and threw a handful of colorful paper bits in the air. All the girls followed her lead and did as she did. I watched the paper bits cascade to the ground and thought how much of a pain it would be to get

them off

Blair walked up to me, a huge smile on her face as she clapped.

“What is all this about? I asked, feeling uncomfortable with the numerous eyes focused on me.

“We’re giving you a wonderful welcome back party Blair said. She gestured to the girls behind her. “Don’t you appreciate it? After all, we spent so long on our knees, hands clasped together we prayed for your speedy recovery. I guess the moon gothlew answered us after all,

I scoffed. “You’ve got to be joking right now.” I sput:

She narrowed her eye. Am I?” She turned to the girls. “Aren’t we grateful our one and only luna is back?”

“We are!” The girls chorused. Rehearsed. On beat.

I rolled my eyes. “Get put of my face, Blair. You can’t fool me with your antics anymore.”

“Fool you?” She grabbed my hand and pulled me back. “You think I didn’t want you back, who will be our slave if you’re gone?”

Same thing Nifra had said.

I pulled my arm away from her. Take your minions and get out of here.”

“I see you still have a nasty little attitude. She said with a sigh. “Perhaps next time I’ll start the fire sooner.”

Anger flared inside my chest. Before I knew it, my hand shot out in a slap. She dodged my hand and burst out laughing.

“Oh come on honey, I won’t fall for that trick twice and you know it.” She said with a wink. “Come on girls! Let’s give the luna space to do her royal duties!”

The girls slowly walked out of the dinning hal, following behind Blair. I stared at the expanse of the great hall I was about to clean. Everything was messy. They had tracked dirt inside on purpose and it was caked to the marble floors. It was going to be a real pain to scrub every inch of this place clean.

I grabbed my broom and started to brush the bits of paper off the floor.

Except, the paper bits won't budge.

I swept with all my might, they refused to come off. I bent down and scraped some of them with the edge of my broom. "That little... I gasped.

The paper bits were glued to the floor and stuck fast Along with the dirt and everything else.

I pulled at my hair, a scream of frustration bubbling in my throat

Oh my goodness! I hope she burns too!

After I had spent a good hours out of my day scrubbing the dining hall, I headed down to my room. Burn marks were etched deep into the wooden floors, and smoke was on the walls. I walked over to my bed, and as I had suspected, the sheets were still bloody and caked with soot.

What did I expect? That anyone would clean the place for me? I was the slave, and not them.

But still, a tiny part of me had hoped that they would have at least fixed the burned floors and walls.

I took off the sheets. It crossed my mind that I had hid the iridescent scale under my pillow. I pulled the pillow off and dove

down for it.

It wasn't there.

I pulled the mattress, checking to see if it had fallen in the space between it and the headboard. It hadn't. I shook the sheets in my hands, hoping that the sharp scale would fall off.

I didn't

Are you looking for something? A voice said from the door.

2/4

22:01 Tue, Nov 5 G #

Chapter 13

| 93.74%

I turned to see Blair standing there, holding a necklace up in her hands. Hanging from the silver chain was my scale.

“That’s mine! I said and rushed forward.

She stepped to the side and held it higher. “It’s mine now. I found it, so I get to keep it.

“You can’t do that!”

“Why not?” She clasped it around her neck. “What, does it hold some sort sentimental value to you? Lemme mother gave it to you before she died? Or maybe your father?”

My parents weren’t the best parents ever. But hearing Blair insult them made me see red.

“I said it’s fucking mine!” I lunged at her.

guess, your

I had barely gotten close enough to snatch the necklace off her neck before I was kicked back, all air knocked out of my lungs. I slammed into the wall, and my entire back exploded in pain.

you ever think

“Don’t

you can lay your filthy hands on me. Ever Blair hissed in anger. Without waiting for a response, she turned and left the room.

That scale is mine. It was given to me. And I will not let her wear it any longer.

I got up from the floor, wincing in pain and picked up my soiled sheets. I calmly walked out of the room, a plan formulating in my head.

I still had the garden and the kitchen to do, and the sun was already going down.

A pair of very heavy shears in my hands, I snipped the ixora bushes. I had a giant memory of sucking the sweet nectar out of these red blooms. But I wasn’t in the mood for that now.

I felt a cold object brush against my leg. I ignored it, thinking it was a leaf or a branch. It brushed my leg again. I kicked at it. When it happened the third time, I looked down.

I screamed and jumped to the side. The shears fell out of my hands. I heard scornful laughter erupt all around me.

“Did you see that? None other than Blair said,

A black snake was curled at the foot of the bush I was trimming. My heart raced and I swear my life flashed before my eyes.

I walked a safe distance away from the snake turned to Blair, fuming.

She walked up to me and smiled smugly. “What? You want to fight me?”

“How could..”

She slapped me across my face. My head whipped to the side and my cheek burned

“That’s enough. A new voice said.

I recognized that voice. And sure enough, Caldan walked up to me. He grabbed my chin and turned my face to look at him. His eyes were narrowed in concern

Are you okay?” He asked.

Lord Caldant Blair gasped.

He turned to Blair. “What makes you think you can speak to me? He said, his voice cold.

Blairs eyes were wide with shock as she looked between I and Caldan.

“Ah!” She screamed out and grabbed her neck. She tore the necklace off her neck and threw it on the ground, a frown on her. face. With a bow, she turned and walked away hurriedly, her minions tracking behind her.

“Sir Caldan,” Lady Nifra snapped. She walked up to us, her face stern as she stared at Caldan.

“I know.” Caldan said darkly. He turned to me. “Rina, are you okay?”

I looked at him. He’s worried about me?

“Yes.” I said with a nod. “I’m fine.” Nifra was glaring at me. I couldn’t say it bothered me.

“We must leave now.” She said to Caldan.

He looked at me, hesitation in his eyes. Tll see you later, okay?” He said.

I opened my mouth to reply but he had turned to leave.

I bent down and picked up the necklace. My hand froze on the ground. Right in front of me was the snake. It stared at me, poised as if ready to strike, hood flared out. My fingers curled against the scale and my heart skipped.

It was the same snake I saw in my bed.

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 14

Sabrina's pov

The next day, I made my mind up on what next to do.

I woke up super early and did most of my duties as fast as I could. By noon, I had completed a substantial amount of the cleaning and scrubbing and enduring ridicule from Blair and her minions,

I had also been keeping an eye for lady Nifra, because she was the next obstacle in my path right now.

I had monitored her, and I knew the time of the day that she was occupied overseeing the kitchen as they made lunch for the girls. Once I saw her walk towards the kitchen, I knew it was my time to strike.

I cleaned my hands, dropping everything that I was doing and headed out of the harem.

If I was blessed by the moon goddess with just one thing, it was a good memory.

I hurried through the annexing glass domes, walking so fast I was almost running. I had to move fast, before I got spotted by anyone

I got to the alpha of alphas wing, and it was then I encountered my first obstacle.

Guards

I remembered the path lady Nifra had taken me through the first time she presented me to the alpha king. And I remember very clearly that there were guards stationed at the front door. Perhaps I had been praying and hoping that they'd be gone, but luck was against me.

I hid in a corner, watching them closely.

How do I get past them now?

I wracked my brain for any thing that could aid me right now. Do I distract them from there? What will I even say I came to

do?

I looked down at my outfit and it was dirty. I felt embarrassed, maybe I should have changed into something more suitable if I was going to pass as an "offering but alas, I didn't.

I sighed and moved my arm. I hit the candle holder that was to the side, it clattered to the ground embarrassingly loud.

I gasped and ducked, peeking my head out of the sharp corner. The guards turned to the sound, their spears raised in alertness. I hit the holder again, and it rolled across the floor.

The guards were advancing to the sound.

Oh goddess! Is this how I die?!

I held my breath as their footsteps got closer. My hand clamped firmly on my mouth so I wouldn't make any noises at all. All I could hear was my heartbeat thumping erratically.

What is going on here? A voice booted from inside.

The guards halted I turned and stared, a man had appeared from one of the rooms.

Caldan

bin

My face soured at low there. What is he doing here? It is restricted territory?

Sabrina, you're also trespassing.

I quietly got to my feet, observing the scene in front of me. Caldán was talking to the guards, I didn't care much for what they had to say. My attention zeroed on the unguarded door. The way the guards stood with their backs to the door, if I was fast enough I could slip past them without them noticing me.

It's worth a shot. If not I would have come all the way here for nothing.

I inhaled deeply and held it, trying to conceal my presence as much as I could. I gathered my gown in my hands so I wouldn't mistakenly trip again, took off my sandals and held them in my hands, and then I tiptoed as fast as my

carry me.

Halfway to the throne room. Caldan looked right at me.

I gasped, nearly losing the mouthful of air i had.

toes would

For a few seconds, we just looked at each other. He made no indication that he had seen me, his expression of rapt attention didn't change.

I blinked. I was starting to feel lightheaded from holding my breath for so long. And my palms were sweaty, my sandals threatened to slip out of my hands.

Caldan frowned. He looked around like he was looking for something.

I was running out of air. And very fast.

I resumed my tiptoeing. After all, if he saw me

me so what? I didn't care about that.

I got to the throne door and slowly pried it open. Thank the goddess that it opened without a noise. The door opened a crack and I slipped my tiny body inside and shut the door behind me.

Thank goodness for starvation!

Once I was inside, I exhaled, choking and coughing as struggled to get oxygen into my lungs.

That was close! That was so fucking close! If those guards had caught me there, I had no idea how I would have explained myself.

Now, to my next mission.

I put on my sandals and brushed my clothes off.

Then it quickly hit me – the throne room was empty. There was no alpha of alphas in sight.

I felt stupid. Didn't I actually think this through? What did I think I was going to do once I had come all this far? Just sit here until he shows up?

I hit my forehead and groaned. "Damn it."

There has to be another way. Somehow Surely the alpha of alphas didn't use the front door.

I walked to the far end of the throne room. And bingo! There was a door there. I exhaled a sigh of relief and opened the door braked open to reveal a long winding hallway.

The strange thing was that, the hallway was dimly lit. If I didn't know it was high noon outside, I would have thought it was night. I was too caught up in staring at the strange hallway with its paintings and candles that I didn't realize there was

Dang 100 dead right now,

24

B

气73%■

22:01 Tue, Nov 5

Chapter 11

His aura was unmistakable. I felt it before I even gazed upon his face.

"Your majesty." I said tightly, my head bowed an inch of a fraction. Of course I didn't mean the gesture, I wasn't here to pay homage to him. I was here to fight.

I thought I felt an intruder." He said, his deep voice full of displeasure.

I grit my teeth and resisted the urge to glare at him. Even though I was angry, my body started to tremble. There's just something about him that inspires fear and awe. I fought the tiny voice in the back of my head that told me to turn and run. And another voice that told me to prostrate myself and beg for forgiveness,

I ignored the both.

Me, beg for forgiveness? When he's the one that wronged me? I would rather swallow hot coals and bathe in stomach acid

than do that.

I came here for one thing, and I would be quick about it: I said, keeping my voice firm and my eyes focused on his gaze. Where did he even come out from? I swear this hall was empty when I walked in.

“Blair set fire to my room, whipped me, and left me to die. And yet, she walks today unscathed. I wonder why that is.” His expression didn’t change—bored indifference. “And?”

I grit my teeth hard and swallowed. “Her actions were unforgivable, your majesty—I spat the title like it was venom on my tongue.”— I wonder if that sort of behavior is being condoned here, given the nature of our lives.”

He tilted his head to the side. It was a subtle movement, barely noticeable. But I noticed. And I took a step back.

“I fail to see what the problem is here, slave.” He said darkly. “Whatever Blair did to you is between you and her. I have not

interest in that.”

“You won’t punish her?” I asked. “Like you did me

He took a stalking step over to me. On instinct I stepped back. All the courage I had gathered was withering. And in its place, was heart pounding fear.

Sabrina, run! Every bone of instinct I possessed screamed at me.

I stood my ground

You’re being punished because you are a deplorable person. Do need to jog your Memory?”

I didn’t do at I said through clenched teeth. “Blair nearly killed me. I want you to punish her too. That’s all I ask

He paused. “Did you just give me a command?”

“No, your majesty. I made a request.

“Your request has been denied Get out of my sight. If you step foot within these walls again, I will have hide whipped from Your back-

I felt my back single with the force of Blair’s whips.

“It’s not fair” I said. “It’s not fair that I being punished for merely existing. I don’t know what else you’d want me to shu.”

“Det end: He spal

I tated and held it for a few

Let it be known that I tried to do this the right way,

I composed myself and smiled. "Very well. Thank you, your majesty, for your time."

I tried.

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 15

Sabrina's POV

I stared at the guards. They stared at me. It was comical, then looking at me like I had just stepped out of a ma of portal

I flashed a wide smile. One of them grimaced and looked aw

Thanks for not asking" I whispered. T1l be on my way now'

Going back to the harem house was smoother than I expected Bot I didn't head directly to the harem house. I went to the gandum to sit down. There was a secluded area of the garden that few of the girls frequented. I knew this because I had to tend to the "black plants that grew there. I guess no one liked those plants.

I sat on the bench. And once I was alone. I felt like I could finally exhale fully

That had poor te-bell. Literally

What was Leven thinking. That he'd punish Blair His cute little slut? Who knows, shed probably spend the night with him and return to the harem tomorrow morning to taunt me even further.

I snatched a black rose and began to tear off it's petals.

What happened between I and Blair is none of his business huh? I hope he doesn't mind when I send his little slut back to htin with a missing eye or something.

"So fucking annoying" I huffed as I smashed the rose in my hands. It smelled really good, and I felt a pang of guilt in my heart for destroying it for no reason. "What am I going to do now

True, my injuries had all healed up. My back didn't hurt like hell when I splashed water on it, and as far as I could reach, my

smooth. I don't know how any of it was possible, but I wasn't about to spend bran cells worrying about it. I already enough to worry about now.

"Their you are" Goodness. I've been searching all over for you!"

I wanted to see Caldan I jumped to my feet, so suddenly my head swirled and my vision got blurry. "Sir Caldan!" I gasped.

matan to find" he said with a chuckle. He looked around the garden and shook his head. "The garden of death you like these kind of places?" He asked

1.

I ran my fingers through my hair "Well it was quiet and I needed some time alone to think

"Interesting" He said "Well, so did I

to

He sat can that bewapole distance between the both of us. He looked at me, his eyes bright apal full of sunshine. "Come son dont stand there lar tim gung to gubble you up?

Cache doing right now?

very sure he saw me at the throne toon. He looked catled finant. It that pericuŕng?

grated texted very art, it was racing My hear thumped erratically in my chest. Is this a trap

"Kia" kowe gets everything okay: Youre Bused"

"I touched my cheeks. T'm just a bit hot, that's all"

"Oh, and here I was thinking it was my beauty that had you all flustered." He said with a straight face.

I blinked. For two seconds the meaning of his words were lost on me. Then it sank in.

I turned an even darker shade of red and looked away, hiding my lace from his eyes. That's not what happened." I said.

He laughed. And my stomach filled with butterflies.

"Don't you think ant to ask what I was doing there?" I asked, unable to keep quiet about it any longer. I looked at home, a small frown on my face. "Why are you keeping quiet about it?"

"What you were doing where?" He asked, his head cocked to the side.

"Back at the I paused, searching his face for any indication that he was joking with me. There was none. He appeared genuinely confused about whatever I was on about.

“Nevermind” I said with a sigh. If he doesn’t remember it, then what’s the point of me bringing it up?

Even if he’s pretending. I should just let it die

“That reminds me however. He said and moved a bit closer to me. Startled, I moved back. “You still owe me

“Owe you?” I frowned.”

Whatever do I owe you for?” I asked.

“Yesterday. For being your radiant knight?”

I was even more perplexed. “Yesterday? What happened-“oh I remember now. In this same garden, with Blair and the snake and everything. I laughed and ducked my head. “-no, I don’t owe you.” I said.

I beg to differ. If I hadn’t come, who knew what would have happened?” He said.

If he had come earlier perhaps, before Blair made a painting of cruelty on my back, then yes, I would be in his debts.

“I can handle myself.” I said.

“Won’t you pay me back for my kindness? It surely didn’t look like you could handle yourself.” He said, his tone light and....flirty

I’m tempted to turn around and see if it’s me he’s talking to, of maybe one of the black roses has magically become a stunning woman and that’s who he’s talking to.

He can’t possibly be flirting with me right now.

One look at the both of us and it’s very clear were worlds apart.

For one, he looks like a prince. The kind I’d only read about in fairy tales. The kind I had envisioned would one day sweep me away and save me from Cruel pack. That kind of prince, with pristine eyes and beautiful hair—and a handsome face.

And me. I’m like a reject. In my tattered and faded clothes, bits of dirt in my hair and ash from the kitchen on my cheeks. Why is he even talking to me right now?

I didn’t ask for your help,” I said, my chin tilted up. “But thank you. I appreciate it. Still if you hadn’t come, I would have

Been fine

I was fine when she did worse. It was just a snake. Nothing serious

He smiled, and I saw that his canines were a bit elongated. For some very weird reason, I liked that. When he smiled his eyes lit up too. I turned away.

Stay calm, Sabrina.

“You’re thankful” he said. That’s good enough but not nearly good enough.”

“What do you want from me?” I asked, realizing he wasn’t going to drop whatever he thought I owed him was.

“A kiss.” He said.

I turned to him, stunned at his boldness. “You’re joking.”

“I’m not joking. Rina. A kiss from you, and all is forgiven. His eyes moved to my lips and I instinctively turned away from him.

So he won’t see my flaming hot cheeks.

A kiss?! That’s so sudden, where did it even come from? Is he being serious?! Why would he want to kiss me? The slave of the harem? Why?!

This all had better be a joke right now. He’s pulling my legs. That’s right. He’s doing this to mock me. Or maybe he’s in it together with Blair. And when I succumb, she’ll jump out of the bushes and they’d both laugh at me.

I exhaled softly. Yes, that’s it. That’s the truth.

“Rina?”

“Please, don’t joke with me.”

“I’m not joking, I mean it.” His fingers grabbed my chin and slowly turned me to face him.

I stared into his eyes, and down to his lips. I mean... he’s a beautiful man. But a kiss? When was the last time I was kissed?

Tried as I might, I couldn’t remember.

Have I even been kissed?

My brain is jumbled up. My heart is racing. My cheeks are hot. I can’t think straight. The scent of the garden filled my lungs. Sweet flowers, sweet earth. Caldan.

Sabrina, breathe.

I grabbed his hand and pulled him away from my face. "I can't do that, sir Caldan" I said firmly. "Please do not ask such a thing of me"

He frowned. "You don't think I'm being genuine"

I didn't reply. He got his answer anyway.

He sighed softly and moved back in the bench. "My apologies, how are you doing?"

The switch was sudden. Again. I guess he specialized in pulling the rugs off people's feet.

I was about to reply, then I remembered something.

That's right, this is the longest conversation I've had with him without being separated by lady Nifra. As if to confirm my suspicions, I looked around and the icy lady was nowhere to be seen.

Come to think of it too, the girls were scared of him yesterday. Even Blair. She ran away in fright

I looked at Caldan. "Who are you?"

"What?" He appeared stunned.

"Who are you? And why is everyone scared of you? It's like...you're bad news or something"

He laughed softly. "Ah, you're thinking of my dear friend Nifra

I nodded.

"Well, I'll be honest with you, Rina. His expression suddenly became serious. His eyes became like a stormy sky before a thunderstorm. I'm everyone's worst nightmare. And you should listen to Nifra and stay away from me."