

## The Forced 130

Chapter 130

Xander's POV:

"My king, a new set of tributes have been sent over." Nifra said and handed over a list of names.

"Are these the packs that sent them?" I looked at the long list in front of me. Fifteen of them. Fifteen tributes.

Nifra nodded. "Yes. And...you need to see this set."[www.NoVeLWorm.Com](http://www.NoVeLWorm.Com)

"Why? What's wrong with them?"

A look of disgust flashed past her eyes. "I think it's best for you to see it."

I took the list and rose to my feet. "Very well. Let us go."

I wondered what could be wrong with the tributes. Maybe some of them were sick? Such things had happened in the past. After a strict warning, such packs didn't try it again.

We got to the throne room where all fifteen girls were on their knees, heads bowed. The scene I was used to with all tributes was right before my eyes. The girls trembling, the smell of fear hanging in the air. Their voices crying softly. When I got closer to them, I finally understood what Nifra meant. A couple of the girls looked young. Very young. One of them looked no older than twelve. She sobbed the loudest.

I turned to Nifra. She nodded gravely.

I turned to the young girl and crouched down to her eye level. "What is your name?" I asked.

"M-M-M..."

understand?" "You don't need to be afraid. I will not hurt you." I said, using the most gentle form of my alpha command. The poor girls heart was beating so hard I feared she could burst a blood vessel "Do you "Y-yes," She whispered.

"What is

your

name."

"M-Maria, your majesty."

"Maria. What happened? Why are you here? Remember, there's no need to be afraid speak freely."

She wiped her eyes and sniffed. "My mommy...she died and....daddy hasn't returned. Alpha Dan took me away and he...he..."

I looked down at the list in my hands. It wasn't hard to spot the name of the pack. The Rothwater pack. They sent a fucking twelve year old to me as a tribute. A child.

I was reminded of the Crue pack. And with that came Sabrina's memory. She was from Crue pack too, and the alpha sent minors to me. And I punished Sabrina for it, thinking she was a part of it.

Ah shit. Now I'm thinking of Sabrina. It's been a week since then and I have yet to find her.

I took a sweeping look over the girls. Five of them were minors.

A deep feeling of disgust settled in my chest. This whole thing about a tribute was starting to disgust me. What initially started as a way to instill fear into the packs was starting to grow weary to me. I felt tempted more often now than ever to just stop the entire thing.

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I looked back at little Maria. "You're going to be fine. Okay?"

She nodded.

79%

I spoke to each of them. And their stories ranged from heartbreaking to downright infuriating. I listened to each of them, promising revenged to whoever it was due. I think those alphas are starting to forget why this started in the first place.

"Send my men over to Dan's pack." I said to Nifra once I had spoken to each of the girls. "Break his left leg and right arm. The next time he sends a minor to me, I will feed him his heart.

"Yes, your majesty."

"Same for all those alphas that sent children to me. Arrangements should be made to return them to their packs."

She nodded.

I turned back to the girls. "Look up, all of you," I said with my alpha command. They all raised gwyar faces to look at me "go to sleep. When you wake up, you'll have no memory of the past three days."

The results were instant. Maids rushed into the throne room to attend to them. I headed out of the room, Nifra behind me.

"Can you get a mage?" I asked Nifra. I glanced at her over my shoulder.

"Um...I...[www.NoVeLWorm.Com](http://www.NoVeLWorm.Com)

"I need a mage. I'm sure you know someone."

She nodded. "Yes. Of course. I will send for one of my friends."

Since all methods have failed, I would find Sabrina using other means. There's no way she won't be found via magic.

And then maybe I'll have an answer for what exactly she is. All the questions I have about her.

+5

After the business with the tributes was concluded, it was night. Nifra's mage was to arrive in a few days, which would provide ample time for preparations to be put in place.

I decided it was time for me to go into town, see how things were going as it had been a while since I last went in.

From the looks of the streets, the pack was peaceful. It was just after eight pm, and so it was all still lively. I walked through the streets taking note of things that needed my attention. All was going well until a shoulder bumped into mine. "Hey!" A rough voice drawled. "What where you're fucking going

I turned to see a young man. He had tattoos all over his neck and exposed arms, a wild look in his beady eyes. He turned to me and snarled.

"The fuck you looking at pretty boy?!"

Pretty boy?! This child. I'm older than his fucking grandfather.

"My apologies." I said softly.

"Huh?" He scoffed. "One of those posh ass kids huh?!" He pushed my shoulder. "Huh?! Think you're all fancy huh?!"

I stared at him. On a normal day I would have silenced his rubbish with one command. But he's not even annoying me.

It's faintly amusing.

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"You want to fight." I asked..

He rolled his sleeves further up. "You fucking bet, pretty boy"

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He threw a punch at my face. He was so out of practice it looked slow. I dodged, intentionally letting his fist graze my cheek. "Pathetic." He spat.

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"Is that so?" I caught his fist and rammmed my knee I to his stomach. "What's pathetic is you picking a fight with you can't win."

He coughed and stumbled. "You! Fucking bastard!"

"Tired already?" I asked, my head tilted to the side. "After all that talk, don't tell me you're done already."

He screamed and lunged at me. This is laughable. But I'm bored, so I'll indulge him a little longer. And hope I don't break a bone beyond repair.

The next morning, I felt terrible.

Yesterday weighed heavily on my mind. The tributes, the foolish wolf who picked a fight with me, everything in-between. I returned to the palace two hours before dawn. Safe to say I hadn't gotten any good sleep.

The first thing on my agenda was do ensure the punishment for those stupid alphas was metted out accordingly. Especially

Dan.[www.NoVeLWorm.Com](http://www.NoVeLWorm.Com)

"Your majesty?" A voice called from outside.

"Who is it?" I snapped, irritated at being interrupted. I inhaled deeply and sighed. "Come in."

A guard walked into the study. He bowed. "Your majesty. Lord Caldan has returned home."

Caldan?

How can he be home? He isn't done with his last task, I specifically made sure of it. "And he is here with.... Miss Sabrina." The guard added.

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