

The Forced 134

Chapter 134

SABRINA'S POV: *wŴŴ.ÑoŴe(i)wo(r)m.c(o)mm*

"Sabrina! Oh my gosh it's Sabrina! Guys! Come!"

"Where?!"

"Oh my goodness it's her!"

"Our rightful queen has returned!"

"Sabrina! You're back!"

When I decided to go back to the harem and check up on them, I didn't expect this level of love and recognition. The next thing I knew I was being tacked to a group hug the voices of the girls swirling all around me in a melody of joy. The girl closest to me raised her eyes up as looked at me. "You're back!" She cried with joy. "I missed you so much! We all missed you! Where did you go?!"

"I..." I tried to say something but my words failed me. I felt overwhelmed with all their smiles and how happy they were to

see me. *w(w)w.(n)ove@w(o)Rm.CoM*

"You look so beautiful now! Like a real princess!"

"What do you mean? She's a real princess!"

"We thought you were dead!" One of them wailed, real tears in her eyes. "Not even lady Nifra knew where you were! No one knew! And we all had to pray hard that maybe you'll come back...or something."

"Girls!" Stella shouted. "Please... let's at least serve her tea." *wŴŴ.NoŴe@worrM.cOm*

"Oh no...I don't plan to stay long."

"What?!" They all turned to me with wide eyes. "Come on! We have a new batch of flower teas! You have to try them!"

I sighed softly. "Well....."

"And we also need to talk." One of them said. "Blake is back to ruling the harem"

"Yes. She says you're dead and therefore she's back to her position."

"Well it's a good thing I'm back." I said with a smile. "Whoever said I was dead? They're a big liar."

A cheer of joy filled the air. "Come on!"

I was taken into the living room. Tea and biscuits were served, and everyone was happy. I ate a strawberry cream puff and drank some fragrant rose tea. I felt a bit guilty that I hadn't once thought about them, and from the looks of it they had been so worried about me. But I was back now. And I would make everything right.

We chatted for a few minutes, mostly about the state of things in the palace and how the harem was fading. Some girls got married and some decided to return to the real world and start their lives. There were rumours about younger girls being brought but none of them joined the harem.

"Well well, what do we have here?" A familiar voice cooed. I didn't need to look up to see who it was. "Looks like someone is back from the dead."

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I calmly sipped my tea. It was my third cup. The girls were right it was really good.

"What's the matter? Won't you say a word to me?*" Blair sauntered in front of me. "After all, I was here when

I looked up at her. "Blair. Get the fuck out of my face."

you

81%

weren't."

+5

She threw her head back and laughed. Her minions joined her. The living room had gone silent, all eyes turned to us.

"What's the matter? So aggressive all of a sudden." She said and rolled her eyes. "But oh well. What did you think? That a mere slave such as you would be able to take my position in this pack? Both here and in the King's bed?"

At her last words my eyes narrowed. She noticed this and grinned.

"That's right. Guess who's back as if she never left? Not you, me." She leaned closer to my ear. "The king is obsessed with me. He always has been. And guess what, I'm back to his bed as if I never left. Soon, I'll be your fucking Luna. And you'll bow to me." She pulled back and smiled.

A weird feeling settled in my belly. I stared at Blair and I hated to admit how good she looked. It wasn't a far fetched idea that she was back to fucking the king.

What did I expect?

I had ridden myself of all thoughts of him. I didn't want to spend a passing moment to think of him. It was especially difficult at those dinners, trying not to think of the time he bent me over that table and...

I closed my eyes briefly. "Congratulations." I said to Blair. "Back to being the loyal Fucktoy."

"Oh you're just jealous." She grinned. "But that's fine"

Jealous?

If anything I feel nothing but disgust.

He never cared about me. I was the one that deluded myself into thinking that he did. Of course he'd take back his mistress. Making her Luna? Who the fuck cares?

He didn't even search for me. He didn't care enough to search for me. Why should I be bothered.

The only thing I felt was stupidity. I felt so stupid that I had let him touch me in the past. I gave myself away so easily to someone who was back to fucking his mistress after I was gone.

I turned away from Blair and sipped my tea. "You are saying something about your mom." I said to the girl who had been speaking to me.

"What?!" Blair scoffed. "You're just going to pretend I'm not here?!"

"Yes?" I prompted the girl to speak. "You were saying?"

She glanced at Blair and back at me, her eyes full of worry. "W-well mother she said..."

"Sabrina!" Blair screamed. "I'm fucking talking to you!"

I ignored her. She let out a scream and stormed away. I turned and watched her leave. Who the fuck does she even think *shewŴŴ.NoŴe@worrM.cOm*

is?

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After spending an hour or so at the harem house, I headed back to Caldan's wing.

81%

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I went to my room and immediately collapsed on the bed. Seeing Blair had affected me more than I had expected. And the fact that I was going to have another dinner with the king tonight wasn't making me happy at all. Barely a minute later, a knock sounded on my door. "Miss?" A soft voice called.

"Come in." I sat up and faced the door.

The door opened and a maid walked in. "Good evening miss. My name is Rose. And I'm your personal maid."

"Oh." I rose to my feet and walked over to her. "Welcome. Rose. It's a pleasure to meet you."

She nodded and smiled shyly. "I hope to be of service to you. In anyway that you need me to."

"Ah yes...of course. I'll be sure to let you know when I need you." I said. It still felt surreal that I get my own maid here.

"Is there anything you'd need me to do, miss?"

"No. I."

My words are interrupted by another knock on the door. "Miss Sabrina." A strong voice called from outside. "You have been summoned by the king." What the actual fuck?!

SEND GIFT