

## The Forced 145

Chapter 145

3rd person POV:

Zayn couldn't find peace in his spirit.

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It has been a week since he and his Luna returned from visiting Alpha Devon. And in that time he found his thoughts occupied. Occupied by that maid at Devon's pack.

He still was of the belief that she was Sabrina Knowles. The resemblance was uncanny. Their voices sounded the same. Their hair, their eyes, even their body was the same. He had to ask her. But she denied it. Over and over again. And even Devon has no idea.

But ever since Zayn had come in contact with that maid, he couldn't stop thinking about his ex mate time. His sleeping and waking thoughts were consumed by her.

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Sabrina. All the

And he hated it.

Ever since he had banished her, he hadn't stopped once to think about her. And he was content with that. Only for him to run into a maid that looked like her.

And now he can't stop thinking about her. And with that came curiosity.

What happened to her after he sent her it with nothing but the clothes on her back?

He decided to ask his beta-Jonas.

"Sabrina?" Jonas asked with shock all over his face. "Your ex-mate?"

"Yes." Zayn snapped. "How many other Sabrina's do you know?"

Jonas scratched the back of his head. "Well I heard a rumor that she killed herself. Apparently the pain and humiliation was too much for her to bear."

"That made sense." Zayn said.

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And for a few days he believed that. It was a plausible answer. She killed herself. That was very likely to happen.

But then his mind would wander back to the maid. And he would begin to doubt if it was true or not. There's no way it could be an ordinary coincidence. What were the odds of meeting Sabrina's look alike in another pack days away from Crue pack? Impossible.

For the next couple of days, it was stuck on his mind. To the point he had to summon her parents himself.

"Alpha Zayn," her father said with a bow as they arrived at his study. "We hope nothing is the problem."

"Of course not." Zayn said with a smile. He knew he has to treat them well. After all, they were still Iris' parents. "I just have a question for you two."

"What is it?" Her mother asked worriedly. "Is anything wrong with Iris? Is she sick?"

Zayn shook his head and laughed. "No. Not at all. She's fine."

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Her parents exhaled with relief. "Thank the goddess"

"Iris isn't why I called you here."

"What then is the problem? If it's something we did we are sure to fix it immediately."

"No. There isn't a problem. Have you heard from Sabrina?"

He didn't miss the look that passed her parents eyes. They turned and glanced at each other.

"Sabrina?" The mother asked. "Alpha Zayn, this is rather sudden. Don't you think?"

Yes. But this is important. Have any of you heard from her?"

It wasn't exactly impossible. Maybe she reached out to her parents after she was banished.

"No. We haven't heard from her at all."

"Not in months."

"Okay. Does she have a twin? An identical twin sister?"

They laughed uneasily. "Sabrina is an only child. The only sister she has is Iris, your Luna. She isn't a twin."

"Do you have any idea what happened to her after she got banished?"

"No." The father said. "Alpha Zayn I must ask. Why are you suddenly asking us these questions?"

"It's a passing thought." Zayn replied. "It's nothing to be worried about."

"Well. It's a good thing that you sent her away and banished her. That girl was trouble anyway." Her mother said, disgust on her face.

"Yes. It's a good thing that you did alpha Zayn. And for that we commend you

Zayn raised a brow. They liked that their daughter was gone? He could hear the venom clear in their tone as they spoke and it took him back. They were her parents, but yet they sounded like they hated her.

Perhaps they had a right to hate her. After what she did, betraying the pack into thinking she was fertile for years, and putting Iris's life in danger. But she was gone now. She had been punished and the pack had moved on. Iris was thriving too. Everyone was happy. So why did her parents hate her up till now?

"You're dismissed." Zayn said to them. They both bowed and walked out.

He felt unnerved by everything. But at the end of the day it had been pointless. They didn't know where she was and they also didn't want her back.

He retired to his room to spend the night.

Barely an hour later, as he laid in bed going through some reports Jonas had brought, the door opened and someone came in. Zayn looked up to see Iris.

She walked into the room, her hips swaying as she moved closer to him. "My alpha," She said in a sing song voice.

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"My Luna,"

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She crossed the space between them and got on the bed. She straddled him, her arms wrapped around his neck securely Zayn smiled up at her, his hands on her hips as he guided her to sit comfortably on his lap.

She smelled of a lavender field. Soft and romantic. Her eyes bore into his, searching for something hidden in his eyes. "What's the matter? Couldn't sleep?"

"No, it's not that." He replied. She leaned forward and placed a soft kiss on his lips. She arched her back and began rocking her hips over his. "Iris..."

Hmm?" She cooed, her hips rolling in circles over his. She moved her lips to his neck and down his chest. "What are you

thinking about that's got you so worried?"

"Sabrina," Zayn said.

Iris froze. "What?!" She snapped. She raised her head up and stared at him. "Sabrina?!"

"It's just a passing thought." Zayn said. He leaned forward to kiss her and she dodged it

"Then banish it!" She cried out, eyes wide with horror. "Don't think about her. That barren bitch is dead already!"

He doubted that.

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