

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 16

Sabrina's POV:

Spoilt milk smells disgusting.

I blinked, droplets of the rancid milk on my brow dripped into my eyes. It stung, the smell burned my nostrils and down my throat. I could feel clumps of what I'm hoping isn't bad cheese stuck in my hair too.

I sat on my hunches, the rag I was using to wipe the floor in my hands. I was done. I was done with the cleaning. The floor was spotless. And now, it's ruined.

My clothes are ruined. I sat there on the floor, completely in shock as I processed what had just happened.

"You smell so gross Luna!" Blair cackled, her voice echoing around me. "Oh my goodness! Get cleaned up before you spread your germs everywhere!"

Herminions laughed with her. They must be enjoying this, they all must be having such a swell time huh?

I dropped the milk soaked rag on the floor and got to my feet. I brushed strands of wet hair out of my eyes and turned to face her

"What's the matter?" She cooed. "You look so pissed right now. Tell me, what are you thinking about?"

I walked past her. Honestly, I don't even have anything left to say to her anymore. Apparently, that wasn't good enough for her. I felt the wet thud of the scrubbing rag at the back of my head.

"You're ignoring me now huh?!" Blair hissed.

I turned to her. How would she like being doused in rancid milk huh?

I picked up the rag and tossed it at her..

"Ha! Missed!" She mocked.

"Fuck off. Blair. I'm too tired to deal with your bitchy shit."

"Oh my goodness!" She clapped, nodding her head solemnly. "You're lower than a field rat, and yet you have the pride of a Lion. Shame on you!"

"Like I said, Blair, fuck off..

to the

I turned and walked away. I have to wash this disgusting smell of me. I doubt it'll go away, plus I didn't have access to expensive soaps and body washes the girls used. The chances of me smelling like a flower held instead of bad milk are next

I headed to my room and paused.

A wicked smirk lit up my face and I had the best idea.

Anad

hub! I'll show her that I grew up with a younger sister who was the textbook definition of petty.

Aloud scream fore through the air. It hardly startled me, instead I took my time drying my hair with the tuttiest towel I could find on the rack

You disgusting piece of shit! Blair screatoed "That's my favor towell How dare your

I smelled like a garden of flowers planted on the crisp east sea. Damn...is this the life I'm missing out on? There wasn't even the faintest hint of milk on me.

"This one?" I lowered the towel and looked at it. "I think it's my favorite too."

If looks could kill. I would be in pieces right now. I tossed the towel at her head. She caught it and screamed in anger.

"You're going to pay for this Sabrina you can bet your worthless life on it!

I walked up to her calmly. Her body trembled with fury, her hands clenched into tight fists at her side, the towel hanging from her left hand.

"Next time. Blair, how about you fucking get off my case, huh?" said and leaned down to her face. Also, look into changing your lock. You'd be surprised how damn easy it was to break in.

She spat at me. I ducked my head and dodged it.

I laughed heartily. Damn did I feel good! I picked up my clothes and hang them over my arm as I sashayed out of her room.

Blair had her oWIT TOOM It was not a problem for me to come in. First off, she didn't actually lock it. And second, well, there

was no second

So I walked out of her room in her fancy baby pink towel that felt like soft clouds around my body, my hair damp and flowing down my body, smelling of strawberries and vanilla cream.

I should do this more often. I like this feeling right now.

Serves her right for spilling spoilt milk on me.

“This behavior of yours has to stop immediately. Lady Nifra snapped, her cold eyes narrowed to blue slits.

It's late night. I'm done with most of my duties. My skin still feels baby soft from Blair's shower. And did I mention I also took one of her fancy night dresses? I didn't. That's what I'm wearing right now. It's cute, with frills and bows and lace.

Lady Nifra stood outside my room, a cold grimace on her face. I was about to go to bed when she showed up. “What behavior” I asked, sitting up in bed.

She looked down at the nightgown on my body and her lips turned down even further. She looked back at my face, and her displeasure was plain for the world to see.

“You are not on the same level with Blair, or any other of the girls here. You just behave yourself.

“Did you have this talk with Blair too?” I asked.

She straightened her back. “You mannerless child. You have nothing, you are nothing. And yet you act like some high

quem?

Her words stung I won't lie.

I was reminded how lonely I was in this world. It's just me. I have nothing. I am nothing.

But the last thing I will ever do, is at least try. The last thing I would ever do, is allow the world to see that I'm a lonely and

I will never let you get away with that rule.

I swing my legs off both sides of the bed and walked over to lady Nifra. Tell me, does this insult of yours also have something to do with sir Caldán?”

Her eyes narrowed. “Don't even go there. You aren't worthy to breathe the same air as him. Word of advice, keep your head down and perform your duties like the slave you are.”

my arms

I laughed at the absurdity of it all. “Hey, lady Nifra. I’d I didn’t know better, I’d say you have beef with me.” I folded and cocked my head to the side. “What did I do to you, huh? Because I know you don’t treat the other girls this way. Sure you’re not the most cheerful person, but somehow I’m the one always getting the shorter end of your hospitality stick.”

“Stay away from Blair. And stay away from sir Caldan.”

“Blair is being a fucking bitch, you and I know it. And speaking of staying away, she’s the one who’s always in my face. What did I do?”

You have been warned.” She spat.

Her words struck a nerve inside my head. As she turned to leave, I grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

“Was that a threat?” I asked, my brows furrowed.

She looked at my hand, and disgust flashed in her eyes. “Get your hands off me.”

I held on tighter. “Did you just threaten me?”

She scoffed, and that was the closest thing to a laugh I’d ever heard from her. “You must...” She trailed off. Her eyes moved to my neck and she paused. She reached out for my neck and I pulled back. I let go of her hand on accident and my hand. came up to my neck.

The scale necklace.

“Where did you get that?” She asked.

“None of your business.” I snapped.

She looked at me, and I became aware I was looking at a mask. If you are wise, and if you value your life, you would take my advice.”

“You’re not my mom,” I said with

an eye roll, “Don’t tell me who to stay away from and who not to.”

“Sabrina you little pest!” She suddenly shouted. I was unprepared for the sudden increase of voice and jumped. She glared at me, and it seemed to me like her eyes were glowing. “You never listen! Do you?! You are an insolent child who has no idea what is good for her and you stand here and...”

All the anger suddenly vanished from her face. She inhaled sharply and closed her eyes briefly.

I grabbed the necklace, my heart started to beat fast. What was that right now? Why did she yell at me like that? I didn't say anything wrong.

She turned to leave. I walked to the door and was about to shut it when she turned around and looked at me.

"That reminds me. She said

Not again, I thought "Yes?" I said.

"What were you doing in his majesty's private wing?

My heart stopped beating. All the blood in my veins turned to I "What?" I gasped, playing dumb like I didn't understand her question.

"You heard me, Sabrina You must have thought you were really smooth, but you weren't."

I raised my chin, my teeth grinding against each other. "That's none of your business, lady Nifra."