

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 02

Sabrina's pov

Iris' pregnancy news hit me like a brick hitting a wall. It felt like the biggest betrayal in the entire world, like the universe was on her side, even though I was the victim in this entire situation.

"Oh." I whispered after the news got revealed to me, my voice unrecognizable to my own ears.

Zayn was brimming with excitement as he picked Iris up and spun her around before stopping to give her a searing kiss, not bothered that I was present.

Seeing them almost every day for the past week brought along a fresh wave of hurt and pain each time. It always reminded me of what I managed to lose and what I'm now forced to share with my little sister.

Since my sister had my parents' approval, she didn't bother holding herself back and always made sure to flaunt that in my face whenever I was present and she was cuddled up with my mate. She always derived joy in reminding me that she has taken everything from me.

Whenever she reminded me of that, it always made the pain within my chest multiply. I like to believe that she was just bluffing, but with each passing day, I'm always wondering if I haven't really lost everything to her.

Zayn still spends his nights in the bedroom with me every night and Iris still returns back to my parents house every day where she'd always be welcomed with open arms, but what difference does that make when my mate and husband refuses to touch me.

"What about me?" I asked tentatively, voice trembling a little and hands shaking from shock. I sucked in a deep breath and shoved my hands in my pockets to hide my shaking hands.

My mate slowly pulled away from a grinning Iris and then he looked me up and down for a moment before shrugging. "You're barren, Rina." He finally spoke, voice flat and unforgiving and my mouth instantly fell open as a stabbing pain went through my chest.

Zayn had never referred to me as barren before. He usually consoled me whenever I was sad because of the pack members gossiping about my barrenness and even usually berates me from referring to myself with that word.

"W- what?" I whispered, mind reeling from disbelief and he shrugged before tugging Iris to his side. I almost couldn't believe he could ever say that word to me.

Once upon a time, I used to believe that he loved me as much as I loved him, but now it all seemed like I've been living a lie for years and Zayn's recent actions and lack of remorse were proof.

"It's the truth. Of course, I'm not judging you... but it is what it is He continued, further shoving the dagger of betrayal deeper into my heart with his emotionless words.

I was breaking down on the inside, but I didn't want to give them the luxury of watching me cry in the presence again.

"S- so this baby is gonna be your heir?" I inquired after taking in a deep breath. My voice might sound calm, but I was completely dejected on the inside. Not because my sister got pregnant when I couldn't, but only because it was for my husband of all people.

"Yup. About damn time, don't you think so?" He drawled, a response which felt like a cold slap across the cheeks. I felt extremely faint for a few moments while silently wondering how it was possible for my mate and sister to not feel a little bit guilty right now. They had bright smiles on, like this was a very normal occurrence.

Before I could even say anything else, Iris bounced on her feet and tugged on Zayn's arm till he stared down at her. As I watched her right now, anger and pain filled every inch of my veins. It was like I was constantly sinking in an abyss of pain since the day I caught them together, and with each passing moment, their actions were shoving me deeper.

"Let's throw a party to celebrate this pregnancy which the moon goddess has finally decided to bless the throne with." She suggested and a small grin stretched out on Zayn's face before he leaned down to kiss her forehead.

Bile gathered in my throat. If anyone told me my sister and mate would one day be acting like this in my presence, I'd have instantly laughed it off.

My sister and mate got along fairly well but they were never overly close to raise my suspicions a little, but that was because I also trusted my sister and mate so much. Or have I been unable to see what has been happening right in front of me this whole time?

"A party doesn't sound bad." Zayn responded to Iris' suggestion after a few moments and I instantly found my voice, jaw squared

"Absolutely not!"

My outburst made them glance at me the next very understandable because I almost never oment, a surprised look across their faces. Their shocked expressions were my voice, "You can't throw a party, that's gonna make this thing between you public and we

agreed it was gonna be like a secret, didn't we?" I questioned, heart thumping against my ribs.

If news of the two of them fucking and also expecting a child together gets out, I'd never be able to face anyone ever again from shame.

Zayn chuckled a little, rolling his eyes. "Well, that was before she got pregnant. But now she is. Surely you can't expect me to keep that a secret, you are never that cruel."

I let out a scoff of disbelief as more pain flooded my heart at his lack of remorse or sympathy. I was currently drowning in pain and he couldn't even be bothered to ask me how I'm currently feeling.

"Cruel? If anyone's cruel, it's you who chose to hurt me this way I pointed a finger at him as I spoke, while my hand reached for my throat to apply a little pressure around it since it suddenly got harder to breathe through the flood of pain residing there.

"We're throwing a party, Rina. You can't stop that from happening." Zayn, who had on an exasperated expression, finally responded and I felt my heart drop into my stomach at once, a doomed feeling engulfing me.

"We had an agreement, Zayn." I reminded him while trying to remain calm. I felt like a small boat in the middle of a large storm. How is one supposed to remain calm in a situation like this?

Zayn's gaze narrowed and he shook his head at once.

"We never did." He shot at me and I felt myself stumble a little. His cold words hit me in the chest along with another wave of pain and my lungs ceased working for a few seconds. I felt tears sting my eyes but I was still determined to hold it back. because I've come to understand that crying doesn't really change anything in most circumstances.

Once upon a time, Zayn would instantly give into anything I need as soon as I start to cry. He hated the sight of me crying so much, but now, he didn't seem to care at all. So, what's the point?

"If you do this, you know I'd be shamed by everyone. I'd be an object of ridicule throughout the pack. Please, Zayn. If you claim to still love me, don't do this" I cried out, desperation clear in my voice as I reached for his leg but he moved away. The sound of Iris scoffing made me glance her way but she rolled her eyes and averted her gaze instantly.

"Stop being so selfish! You should be happy for me that I've finally gotten an heir. If you really love me. your little inconveniences. He snapped angrily, voice cold and firm and I flinched, heart completely shattering once again. you'd put this over

“I do love you, Zayn. You know I do, and that’s why I’m begging you to-”

I was still speaking when Iris spoke up.

“Let’s go plan the party, Zayn. Leave my sister to herself, she clearly needs some alone time.” She suggested purposely, a sly expression on her face and instantly felt my slowly heart fill up with rage. I have avoided any unnecessary exchange with her because I believed it would be pointless since my parents and Zayn were on her side.

“You monster, you betrayal, you snake! Aren’t you ashamed after doing this to me? I practically raised you and you chose to repay me this way? My voice filled the entire room, and the pain which I’ve been trying to keep in check came rushing back at once.

I exhaled slowly and tried calming myself from within. Letting them see me cry again like I did after catching them together was the last thing I wanted, especially knowing that it was gonna fuel Iris on.

“Stop being such a hater, Rina. Maybe the moon goddess would finally take pity on you and bless you with a child!” My sister yelled at me while rolling her eyes and staring at me scornfully, and then she laughed maniacally before practically dragging Zayn away, leaving me to completely sink into the abyss of pain until I completely drown in it.

I didn’t attend the party, but I knew the exact moment when the pregnancy news got announced, because a loud joyful cry went up the sky, and after that night, all everyone talked about here in the palace was that my sister had stolen my spot and that I was indeed cursed since I was still yet to take in.

I’ve tried to come up with something I could do in a situation like this, but I kept coming up with nothing.

When Zayn stepped into the bedroom that evening, he arrived with Iris hanging off his arm. I was sobbing in the bed, but I instantly wiped my cheeks. The pain within my chest instantly morphed into anger at the sight of them looking like the happiest couple alive, while I was here drowning in pain which they inflicted upon me,

I knelt on the bed and instantly pointed a finger at him.

“I’m gonna go out there and get someone to fuck me! This is an open marriage, right? I’m gonna go do just that!” I warned, voice steady and firm, and for that, I applauded myself because I was a complete mess on the inside.

Zayn laughed for a few moments before responding.

“You think I’d care if you do that?” His question shocked me to the core. Alphas hated sharing their women so much, because they were possessive in nature.

I thought that threat was supposed to get him in line a little or make him treat me a little better at least.

However, he laughed at my shocked expression. "What? Don't tell me you thought I'd be jealous or something. I don't care if you do that. For one, I'm sure only low lives would agree to fuck you when attractive you've grown hideous"

you go out there, because you're no longer

My mouth fell open, jaw dropping on the ground at his vile and cruel words. The little confidence I felt when threatening to go out and cheat back crumbled at my feet

"Zayn I cried out in utter disbelief, my mind reeling from his revelation.

Does this mean he has always been unattracted to me? If he had why did he choose me out of everyone else on the night he inherited the throne? Why did he make me believe he loved and desired me?

"While at it. I'll suggest you don't bother using protection Get fucked raw, you aren't gonna get pregnant anyway." He continued scornfully, cruelly pulling me out of my thoughts and couldn't believe I was hearing these vile words from him.

"You monster!" I whispered, lips wobbling out but he only smirked.

"Now that we're having this conversation, I've been meaning to ask you to move out from this bedroom." He announced and my eyes widened in confusion, my heartbeat accelerating.

"What? Why?"

"For Iris. She's fully moving in with me tonight. Also, you're gonna end up vacating the throne for her. It's only fair for her to become my Luna now that she's gonna birth my heir, don't you think so?"

"W- what?" I whispered, unable to believe my ears. I suddenly felt dizzy from shock.

However, Zayn refused to repeat himself twice. "You heard me. He snapped and I flinched.

"You can't do this, Zayn. You can't take my throne from me. I refuse to give up this one thing I have left and I refuse to let Iris get everything I spent years building. I'm gonna end up fighting for what's mine no matter what." I vowed loudly, uncaring that the maids currently listening in were undoubtedly gonna have a field day tonight.

Zayn had an angry expression across his face and he crossed the room and hit me across the cheek so hard that I fell into the wall.

The slap stunned me so much that I blacked out for a few seconds. When I came back to reality, Zayn warned me never disrespect him like that ever again before walking out with a grinning Iris who coyly waved at me and blew me a kiss as she trailed after him.

I remained in the same spot after that, feeling numb all over. My mind was constantly reeling from disbelief.

This wasn't the loving alpha I got married to any longer. My zayn has never hit me before. My mate has turned into a monster overnight.

What I didn't realise was that the slap was just the beginning.

The next day, I was woken up by cold water.

When I opened my eyes, I was met with Zayn's cold eyes. I looked around and found a few maids on their knees. They were the same ones who helped me move into this new room last night.

They instantly pointed their hands at me as soon as they noticed that I was awake.

"She's the one who ordered us to poison Lady Iris, your majesty

"What the fuck?"