

The Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King

Chapter 201

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Things quickly deescalated after that

I was left trembling and partly scared from whatever has just happened. Those images played in repeat on my head, making my stomach turn with disgust.

I sat in a corner, drinking some cool water and watching the rest of the party. Off to the side was iris and Zayn. She fused over him, dabbing his wounds with a damp cloth and throwing hateful looks my way.

I turned away from her and glanced in the direction of the king. Two men I recognized as alphas were talking to him, probably about his behavior. He nodded politely, but I could see the way his fists clenched behind him. He turned and met my eyes. Then he excused himself and walked over to me.

How are you feeling” He asked, crouching down and watching my face closely.

I nodded with a small smile. “I’m okay, Just a bit shaken.”

Ahead of us, the alphas announced that the party will continue as planned and they apologized for the interruption. The music started, and soon everyone was back to dancing and socializing as if nothing had happened.

Something happened,” I said. I narrated the strange event with Iris to him. “What does that mean?”

“This means that you’re more powerful than we expected. What you saw was her memories, truths from her past. And you were able to access them just by touching her. That is really impressive.”

Another gift that I have no idea how to control, or even call out. I stared at my hands, and I wondered why these powers choose now of all times to activate.

The king took my hands and raised me to my feet. “What’s the matter?”

"I'm just...shocked." I said honestly. "What should I do with this? This just changed everything I thought I knew."

"You can confront her right now. Tell her that you know."

I glanced in their direction and my expression soured. I met the King's pleasant eyes and shook my head. "No way. That would ruin our evening. As if they haven't ruined it enough already. And besides, that would make them focus on me. We should be having fun right now."

The music changed to a soft waltz tune. All around us, couples took to the dance floor, swaying to the music and lost in each other's eyes.

The king bowed, extending his hand for me "may I have this dance, my lady," his eyes twinkled with mischief, and I felt like the only girl in the room.

I did a graceful courtesy and took his hand. "Of course, Lord Kyle."

"Oh please," He groaned as we began to step to the music. "That name is horrendous"

He spun me under his arm and caught me. "You chose it." I said in-between small fits of laughter.

"Next time, I'll let you pick out my name." He pulled me back up, his hand on the small of my waist and the other on my shoulder. We leaned in close, our noses almost touching.

*Sebastian is very charming."

I said. We pulled back, spun, and came back to each other's arms. "It has a regal touch to it."

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"Much better than fucking Kyle,"

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From the corner of my vision, I could see Zayn and Iris glaring hotly at us. His injuries were looking better. Too bad they would heal up fast thanks to his alpha abilities. I wish they'd be etched on his skin longer.

But that's fine. I have something that will hurt more than a split lip and a black eye.

As we danced, a few men tried to come in and take control. One glance from the king had them all scampering away. I loved his possessive side, and all sides of him too.

“You’re scary,” I said after he chased the last one off.

The music came to a crescendo and stopped. We stared into each other’s eyes, breathing heavily, right on the cusp of a kiss.

“They don’t have any respect do they?” He said.

I giggled and shook my head. “They’re bold.”

“None of them are worthy of breathing the same air as you.” He said, pulling me close. “I’m biting the next one to come up to you.”

I laughed and pulled back. “I’m pretty sure none of them will try.”

“Sabrina!” A soft touch landed on my arm and I turned. “You remember me, don’t you?”

I frowned lightly. The lady before me was a Luna, that much I knew. I stared at her face and tried to remember her name exactly.

“Hello,” She said to the king with a polite bow. He replied with a nod. She focused back on me. “It’s Anna! Have you forgotten so easily?”

“Oh!” I gasped. “Hey, good evening”

“I knew it was you. Come over with us, we’re right at the bar. We have a lot of catching up to do!”

I excused myself from the king, but not before he kissed my hand and bid me farewell.

Anna and I headed to the bar. There were three other Luna’s, drinking and chatting amongst themselves.

“Guys!” Anna announced, making them all turn to us. “Look who I found!”

“Sabrina, hello.”

“Hi. It’s been a while hasn’t it?”

“Here, have a drink.”

“Thank you so much,” I said. I took a drink and gulped the entire thing in two gulps. “How have you guys been?”

“We’re good,” one of them I remembered as Charlie said. She looked at me up and down. “So you were the one causing the fight earlier.”

“Oh yes that!” Anna gasped. “And I heard that he wasn’t even an alpha! You’re with a stand in?”

I clocked her animosity immediately. “And?”

They exchanged a mocking glance.

“It’s just...you were a luna.” Charlie said.

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“How do you go from that to being arm candy to a fucking stand in? Without even a title!”

I laughed to myself. “Ah right. I should have known. Shame on me for expecting you guys to change. You’re still the same sad, gossiping bunch that you are.”

“At least we have a title.” Anna said with a rude laugh.

I took another drink. Strangely enough, I couldn’t even find it in me to be angry. Their words didn’t carry any weight, because I knew they weren’t true.

A stand in? Ha! They have no fucking idea.

But it’s fine. I didn’t come here to explain myself to anymore. I came to have fun, dance, drink, and maybe steal a drink or two from my very handsome stand in.

Speaking of which...where is he?

I walked away from this disgusting Lunas – without even bothering

without even bothering to say goodbye – searching the crowds of heads for the king.

Suddenly a girl popped up in front of me. She waved shyly, her cheeks dusted red. “Hi–hi,” She said, her voice soft and timid.

“Oh hello,”

“I um..I wanted to say you’re really pretty.”

I blinked, surprised at how sudden it was. “Thank you very much. I like the flower in your hair. Violet?”

She touched it and smiled. “Yes. Most people confuse it for Iris, but it’s a violet.”

“My name is Sabrina, and your are?”

“Jenna.” She fiddled with her hands, looking like she had more to say that. “I um...I also wanted to add that I saw how your date defended you tonight. And it was really romantic.”

I touched my heart, warmed at her words. “Thank you, I’ll be sure to let him know.”

“You should. I just wish my mate would stand up for me that way.” She sighed dreamily and clasped her hands to her chest. “I would fold right away”

I grinned and covered my mouth. “Right?”

She nodded. “Totally. It’s the hottest thing ever.”

I felt proud of him, my loyal stand in.

This is quickly becoming an inside joke in my head.

“I’ll be sure to tell his boss to give him a raise.” I said, laughing to myself as I did.

“The alpha of alphas?! You’ve seen him?” Jenna asked, her eyes wide with shock.

Yeah. I’ve fucked him too.

“No.” I replied with a sad shake of my head. “Sadly only a select few are allowed to see him, and I am not one of them. How about you, which pack are you from?”

I didn’t mean to lie to her. But somethings should be left unspoken.

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We settled into an easy conversation, talking about packs and life and all of that. And her company was way more stimulating than those Lunas.

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All the drinks I kept downing soon got to me. I excused myself from Jenna and left for the bathroom.

I washed my hands over the sink when I felt a presence behind me. Before I could do anything, someone grabbed me from behind and pressed a damp, smoky cloth to my nose.

“You little bitch,” The voice hissed. For a second I was worried it was Iris or Zayn. But it didn’t sound like any of them. “You’re going to pay for betraying lord Caldan. How dare you?!”

Caldan??

Fuck!

I struggled against him, hitting at his hand that **was** pressed firmly to my mouth. He wouldn’t budge, instead he pressed the cloth deeper into my nose.

Every cell in my body fought against this, I knew that if I inhaled it would be over. Panic rushed over me, and then in a burst of inspiration I remembered my powers.

I balled my hand into a fist and struck at him, channeling my power as lady Nifra taught me. I imagined smashing into his face with enough force to snap his nose inside his head.

He laughed.

My heart dropped into my stomach. The need to breath burned my lungs.

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“Lord Caldan prepared me for this. He said you’ll have mastered your power by now..I guess he wasn’t wrong.”

Ah shit.

My eyes

watered, and I couldn’t hold my breath any longer. I was starting to feel dizzy, and if this went on, I knew I’d pass

I can’t. I can’t let this happen again. Come on, do something!

All of a sudden, the man gasped, fear lacing his voice. He began to choke, his hold on my **face** came loose and the cloth fell to the ground.

I shoved him off and spun around, not surprised to see the king strangling him with a handkerchief. I inhaled large lungfuls of air and wiped my eyes. I choked on air, my eyes watering even more.

Fuck. Whatever that was on that cloth was nasty as fuck.

“Where is Caldan?” The king seethed, his **jaw** clenched as he glared at the man.

The man choked, and he reached into his pocket and pulled out a knife. He raised it to his throat, but the king merely smacked it out of his hand and kicked it away.

“All of you have the same tricks. Running away like the cowards you are. Speak now, or I’ll snap your

He tapped the king’s hand, his face already going purple from lack of oxygen. The king sighed.

“M–mountain,” He choked out. “He’s at th
neck.”

loosened his hold.

mountains. He..he’s preparing. He’ll be back to take her powers and kill you soon.”

“Is he alone?” The king asked, unfazed by the death threats.

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“No. He has allies. And he will gather more.” The man said. He began to chuckle, his eyes drifting over to me. “He will be back. And you will have hell to pay.”

“Oh yes, let him hurry. I can’t wait to rend his head from his shoulders. He dared hurt my woman, trying to kill her once.”

The handkerchief tightened again, an angry red band forming on the man's skin. He choked and gasped, his eyes bulging out of his eye sockets, face going dark purple. Eventually he stilled, foaming at the mouth, passed out cold. The king dropped him like he was an infested piece of tissue.

"Let Caldan come. I'm waiting for him." The king said.