

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 21

Sabrina's POV:

The morning sun beat down on my back as I spread the last bed sheet on the drying ropes.

I didn't mind the sun, it felt warm and pleasant. In a few hours I'd get hotter but for now it was like a warm hug. I took a few steps back and admired my handwork, a smile lit up on my face. The white sheets billowed in the soft morning breeze, laden with the scent of lavender soap. Some of the scent had rubbed off on me too, and I smelled like a flower garden.

I had finished doing the entire laundry for the day, and it wasn't even nine am yet. The enormous pile was gone in two hours. So clean if I ran my finger across the fabric, I would hear the 'squeak' sound it made.

I felt a sense of pride inside of me. Weeks ago when I had started my duties, doing laundry took up a huge portion of my day. But now, I was doing it in a quarter of the time. A tiny voice whispered to me that it was because I wanted to have more time to hang out with Caldan, hence my superhuman speed in completing my duties. I ignored that voice.

Suddenly, my smile quickly fell and my mood turned sour.

Why was I taking pride in the fact that I now work faster? It seems like I'm becoming more of the slave in taunted to be with every passing day. My face fell and the sight of the freshly laundered sheets didn't fill me with joy anymore.

I took the empty

basket and head back inside the harem house. On my way back, I walked past Blair. She looked right at me and scowled. I smiled at her. It had only been two days since we met each other as I was leaving his Majesty's wing. And judging by the look on her face, she hadn't forgotten what I said. Or rather, what I had insinuated.

After that day, I called myself back to order and ask myself some really important questions. What exactly had possessed me to make such a statement to Blair? Daring insinuate that I had something going on with his majesty?!

I would rather vomit red hot nails than take Blake's place.

A mere fucktoy. A stress relief doll. I can't understand the appeal in that. I also can't understand why all the other girls hail her for it. What could be so appealing about sleeping with a man as brutal and as cold as his majesty?!

I shuddered, and the basket nearly slipped out of my hands. I bent down to pick it up. As I raised my head up, a pair of shiny black boots appeared in my line of sight.

I looked up and saw Caldan.

“Hello Rina,” he said and smiled.

I turned bright red realizing that I was still bent down and my face was directly in front of his crotch. “Sir Caldan!” I cried. I stood up and straightened myself. I cursed mentally, willing to flaming hot cheeks to stop burning. I looked around us, concerned that there were girls around. Some of them turned to us and whispered amongst themselves, pointing fingers and staring boldly.

“You really shouldn’t be here. I said to Caldan, an uneasy laugh bubbling out of my throat. “Everyone is staring

“Sor Let them stare. I’m here to see you and not them.” He said, nonchalant like he didn’t care being seen with the slave of the harem in his princely robes.

“Don’t you worry about your reputation” I said under my breath I mean, I wouldn’t want to be seen with me either. “No, he said simply.

I met his steady gaze. But I do, I almost said. “It’s not yet evenin came out of my mouth instead.

Yes, it’s not. He looked out at the courtyard beyond the hallway and back to me. “I’ll be leaving for a while.

My heart ceased to beat for three seconds. “Leaving?”

“Yes.” He said. “I have a trip to attend to, a political meeting of some sort. Nothing too serious, but unfortunately I have to there.”

If I had blinked, I would have missed it. The unmistakable look of darkness that came into his eyes. Like he was fuming on the inside about something. I knew that look, I had seen it on Zayn’s face a lot of times.

Except with Caldan, it wasn’t directed at me.

I blinked, and it was gone.

“Will you be long?” I asked, it seemed like the right thing to ask. I tried to ignore the way my heart was racing fast against my will, the way my grip on the basket tightened till the point I felt my knuckles go white from lack of circulation.

"I shouldn't be gone three days at most." He said, a hand raised to his chin. His long elegant fingers tapped on his jaw. "Three days.

"That's good enough, I said more to myself than to him. I can't wait three days.

Wait, what am I even thinking?

I leave in an hour." He said. "I'd love for you to see me off"

I opened my mouth to reply but another voice cut me off.

"Absolutely not Lady Nifra snapped.

I turned to her. She had literally spawned out of nowhere. She shot me a sharp glare and focused her attention on "You have a meeting with his majesty before you leave."

Caldan

"You know, you don't always have to be a kill joy. Caldán said with a heavy sigh. "I was
"None of my business. Lady Nifra snapped. "Best to get going now." She turned to me.
"I believe you still have work to do."

Y saying goodbye to my dear Rina

guess, I said through grit teeth. I bowed to sir Caldán and turned to leave. He grabbed my wrist and pulled me back. The basket slipped out of my hand and rolled away.

"No goodbye?" He asked, his eyes searched my face for what he alone was aware of.

Tr's not a good bye, you won't be gone for long! I said firmly.

His lips tipped up in an amused smile. "Cocky," He said and brought my hand up to his lips. His eyes drifted to lady Nifra the same time I felt the brush of his lips on the back of my palm

Heat bloomed in my cheeks. The act felt too intimate for my liking. His eyes met mine and he smiled, his lips lingering a bit too long

Then he moved back, still holding my hand. "Don't miss me too much."

"Dear goddess, Lady Nifra hulled.

Caldán laughed and let go of my hand. "I'll see you soon, Kina,"

I merely nodded, my volne wouldn't cooperate even if I tried. He turned and walked away. Lady Nifra stared at me long and hard without saying anything. Then she turned and walked away, her skirts swaying behind her.

"Well well well, Blair's voice drifted over to me. I turned to see look of disgust on her face. "Look who was bashing me for being

what was that you called me again? Right Fucktoy:

arms folded under her chest, eyes glaring at me with a

I ignored her and walked past. Her claims are ridiculous, and I don't even have the energy to spend correcting her. Let her think what ever the fuck she wants.

She grabbed my arm as I walked past her, I stared at her, and she glared back. "Poor slave girl, you should really be more. careful around here."

"Take your own advice. I smacked her hand away from my arm

She smiled, an all knowing smile. T'll see you later."

I didn't reply.

I won't miss Caldan, I told myself. That was insane to even think about. Why would I miss him? What are the basis of me missing him?

I changed this mantra to myself every morning. But as the days rolled by, my words sounded more and more like cheap lies I had made up to convince myself otherwise,

The first day went by in a blur. I focused on my duties, finished them before five pm. And suddenly, I was left with nothing to do. I spent the rest of the day in my room, staring at the ceiling and willing myself to go to be earlier since I had more time.

I slept by midnight that day.

The next days that followed were nearly identical. And by the third day, I caught myself waiting excitedly for Caldan to

return.

Except, he didn't

I told myself that I wasn't disappointed. That everything was fine That I didn't miss him.

The fourth day went by. And the fifth and the sixth. Till a week had passed. Still no sign of Caldan. My mantras lost their spark, and I was forced to accept the fact that yes, I did

miss him. I missed the walks we took in the evenings. I missed how easy it was to talk to him, how I didn't have to put on so many walls around him. I missed his presence. I missed the excitement that came with the evenings.

I missed it all. But I would rather die than admit it out loud.

Three days turned into a week and two days.

This particular day, I was dog tired. My speed had slowed and I nished my duties late into the night. After a long shower, I went to my room to rest up. I got into bed, but there was something hard under

my pillow.

Annoyed, I reached under and pulled the object out.

My heart dropped into my stomach acid.

It was a necklace. Not just any necklace no. I knew this one, because I had seen it on Blair multiple times. It was hard to miss. the necklace had six distinct sapphires, large and cut into square surrounded by geans I was sure were diamond, all set on a

How did li get here:

As I pondered on how Blair's necklace got into my bed the door to my room burst open. I turned to the loud sound to see Blair and three huge guards,

There! She has it Blair cried out, her face matted with tears as he pointed an accusing finger at me. That's the thief She took my necklace!"

The guards marched up to me and grabbed my arms.

"Wait!" I cried out. "I didn't steal anything! I just

"Shut up!" Blair screeched. She made a whole show of sobbing. "how dare you steal my necklace?! Do you know how impressive that necklace is to me?! It was a gift from his majesty

I frowned. "I didn't steal it!"

"Save your lies," one of the guards grunted. They lifted me off the bed and began dragging me out like I weighed nothing to them.

I struggled, pulled back and kicked against them. All my attempts to be free didn't deter them or even slow them down. "Blair! You have to believe me! I didn't steal it!"

Blair wiped her eyes. "Lock her up! His majesty must hear about this!"

"Yes my lady. The guards bowed to get and dragged me out.

Blair smirked at me, her eyes becoming cold. That told me all I needed to know.

"You bitch!" I screamed at her, "You set me up! This is all your fault!"

—

"And now she falsely accuses me! In addition to stealing from me! What a disgusting slave! She wailed, as if all her world had collapsed.

The guards dragged me through the halls. Door opens and the girls stumbled out, dressed in their lace and silk nightgowns. with their eye covers and rollers in their hair. They stared and whispered as I was humiliated for what I didn't do.

The guards threw me into an empty cell and bolted the door behind them. No one heard my screams. No one bothered to help me.

They all knew I didn't do it. But none of them cared.

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 22

Sabrina's POV:

My screams echoed throughout the empty dungeons. The silence that followed after told me that I was the only one here. there were no other prisoners. The cells were dark and a terrible smell hung in the air. There were perhaps a few candles far off, but not enough to produce any tangible light. The cell I was thrown into was swallowed by a terrifying darkness that seemed to gain a physical form, twisting and moving and mocking me.

My heart raced like a furious war drum, thumping against my rib cage as if it wanted to be let free. I grabbed the cold steel bars of the cell and pulled at it, hoping that by a lunar miracle I would be able to yank it open and leave.

The bars didn't budge one bit no matter how much I tugged and pulled at it.

I screamed. And I screamed. For help, for anyone to listen to me. For anyone to hear that I didn't do it, that I wasn't a thief.

No one came.

Only the sounds of my echoing screams could be heard. I slumped in front of the bars, willing myself not to cry, not to waste my tears on something like this.

I pulled my knees to my chest and hugged myself close. I must remain calm. This is ridiculous. Sooner or later, someone will realize the truth and I'll be out of here.

I only knew I had fallen asleep when I woke up to icy water splashed on me.

I jolted up, the cold instantly seeped into my bones. For a few seconds, I was lost. Looking around I realized I was still in that dank cell. But I wasn't alone.

Three guards were in the cell with me, and they didn't look happy at all.

I scrambled to my feet, seeking to p tossed the bucket to the side. One of them held a whip in his hand. The sight of it made my blood run cold. My teeth

put as much space between me and them. The one who had poured the water on me chattered from the cold, and my clothes stuck to my skin, adding to the chill spreading through my body.

"What are you doing?" I asked, eyeing them warily.

The one with the whip smirked at me, "It's time for your breakfu, little thief.

"I didn't steal anything!" I cried out. "Anyone can see that!"

He cracked the whip. The other two advanced on me. I took a step back realized I had nowhere left to run to

a stupid mistake. My hack hit the wall and 1

"Do you know what the single rule in the harem is?" The one with the whip asked. The sound of the whip lashing throughout the air made my blood curdle

No one made mention of any rules.

"Stealing in't allowed. He completed his sentence, cold eyes burning into mine. "Right here, everything you need is provided. Why would you feel the need to steal?"

"I didn't steal, I was set up, I said hirmly, keeping my eyes on that evil whip. That thing looked like one slash of it would cut through any skin.

"Hold her dowir the guard with the whip said to the other two.

"No! Please!" I cried, shaking my head wildly.

That didn't stop them..

They grabbed both my hands and tied them together securely. I pulled and tugged, my wrists screamed out in protest but still I tried to find a weak point in the knots. There was none.

“For your crime, you will receive twenty whips,”

My legs were tied at my ankles. The guards pinned me to the cold floor, my arms held above my head, my feet pressed firmly into the ground. My face was in the concrete floor, the smell of damp and dew burned my nostrils. I heard the guard with the whip advance, his footsteps like the countdown to my punishment.

Punishment for what I didn't do.

“Count.” He said. And that was the only warning he gave before the whip descended on my back.

I howled in pain, the whip went straight to my brain and overloaded my pain receptors,

“Count! Or we start from the beginning. The cruel guard said.

It burned. It was like I had hot water splashed on my back. And it was only one, nineteen more to go.

“O—one, I gasped, my breath shuddering and my entire body trembling.

The whip landed on my back again. I bit my lip hard so I wouldn't scream, but that failed.

“T—two,

By the fifth, I was crying. Sobbing and begging them to let me go. I had lost feeling in my wrists, no doubt it was broken now with the force the guard used to pin me to the ground. Same with my ankles. My back was on fire the pain stinging and sharp. By ten, I had gone numb. The tears froze on my face, and my body shook as if I had a bad fever. The whips came down repeatedly on my back, the wicked guard forced me to count each stroke.

“N—n—nineteen,” I rasped out. My voice was hoarse from all my screaming, and I could taste blood in my throat. My entire back felt raw, but I couldn't cry anymore. All the tears I had had been exhausted.

I winced as the last stroke came down on my back. Twenty

The guards holding me got to their feet. I laid on the cold floor, my cheek pressed into the concrete. Everywhere hurt. Especially my back. Every small breeze on my back sent pinpricks all over my body.

“You’re strong. The guard who had been holding my hands said “The last girl passed out at nine.”

If I had strength, I would have bitten his vocal cords out of his fucking throat.

I had no idea how much time had passed since I was trapped down here. But it hadn’t been more than a day, right?

I couldn’t move from the spot on the ground for a good number of hours. The back of my gown had been ripped to bloody shreds and was hanging on my body only by my shoulders.

A warn light started to get closer. I managed to drag myself ante sitting position and leaned on the wall on my side. It would be a suicide mission leaning on my back.

The light turned out to be a candle. Blair’s face came into view. She stood right outside my cell, looking out of place in her bright colors.

“Hello slave.” She cooed, a wicked grin on her face. “Having a good time?”

I didn’t have the strength to reply her. My throat burned, and my tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth with how dry it was. Still, I mustered a glare at her. It’s all her fault I was here right now. And what do you know she’s wearing the necklace she framed me for stealing.

“Just two days and you look half dead. She chuckled, her nose wrinkled with disgust as she looked at me. It’s like you’re decaying already” She chortled, covering her mouth as she laughed. Just two days I should have done this much sooner.”

“Y—you’ll pay.” I gasped, my voice barely above a whisper. But she heard me. Her lips curled up in a Vicious smirk.

“Survive first, and then worry about making me pay. Oh that’s right, you can’t survive! You’re going to die here!”

She began to laugh like it was the funniest thing ever. Me dying in a wretched place like this? It would have been better if Zayn had rammed a silver dagger into my brain than for me to die here.

“Here.” She dropped the candle close to the steel bars. “To keep you warm

I hobbled closer to the cell bars and kicked the candle over. It’s light went out, and the space was engulfed in darkness.

Fuck you. I spat at Blair. My voice weak..

Her laugh echoed down the hall as she walked away.

It's been two days already. No food, no water here.

How many more days will I have to stay here for?

I jerked from a fitful sleep. Someone was watching me intently, I felt it.

I turned my head, my neck muscles screamed out from the odd angle I had fallen asleep in. Lady Nifra stood outside my cell, her face a cold and stony mask illuminated by candle light.

"What?" I groaned, my voice hoarse. "Say what you like. I didn't do it."

She didn't reply. Her jaw clenched and her fingers tightened around the candle holder.

I couldn't keep my eyes open from much longer. Soon I fell into another bleak sleep.

The hours drenched in darkness ticked by. I think at a point I was given food, a piece of stale bread and half a cup of water. The sight of the food alone made me feel sick. I forced myself to eat, and ended up dry heaving the piece of bread out of

my throat

I needed to use the toilet. My bladder felt like it was going to burst. But the guard who brought my food wasn't willing to let me out. He pointed to the bucket that was long forgotten in the corner.

I refused to pee in a bucket. So I held it in. And it was a sheer miracle how I was able to hold everything else in.

Things started to get wor

The chill got worse. I felt myself getting weaker, to the point keeping my eyes open was a big problem. My back wasn't healing too, it was still fresh as ever. My eyes had adjusted to the darkness enough for me to see my bound hands in front of the. My wrists were black. And I could barely feel them, each time I moved it hurt.

Then

came the Ügurra

I saw them in the comers. Their bodies sleek, trails of silver mingled with the darkness they emerged from. I could hear them too, their low voices spoke nothing but mockeries.

Poor thing. They called me.

Look at you. You're dying. You'll soon be dead.

I didn't refute. I was dying, I felt it. I started sleeping for longer stretches. I was also losing control of my body too, I opened my eyes one time and I was seating over the bucket with no idea how I had gotten there. Maybe it was the darkness sucking the life out of me, but that didn't change the fact that I was dying.

Dying in a dark cell, punished for what I didn't do. What a shitty way to go.

3rd person POV

Lady Nifra hurried through the halls to his Majesty's library. As she walked, her heart raced and fear clogged her throat. Dear goddess, please touch his Majesty's heart

She chanted this prayer over and over as she got closer to him. Her hands were trembling slightly, and she felt truly scared for what she was about to do.

She got to his library and was ushered in. She spotted him browsing a tome of books for a title.

"What's the matter?" He asked without glancing at her. "I can hear your heart from way or

av over!

here.

Lady Nifra swallowed and clasped her hands together. She prayed for strength. She prayed for courage.

"Your majesty. I have a request to make of you. She said with a deep bow. "Speak"

"It's about the slave girl, Sabrina."

There was silence. She took it as a go ahead order.

"She is wasting away in the cell. Please, your majesty, let her be released."

"No.

Lady Nifra's heart tanked. That was the response she had dreaded the most. On a normal day, she would have bowed and left. But the sight of the girl, so small and broken and bleeding lashed through her eyes.

She was dying. Nifra had seen it. The light was fading from her eyes, and there was an air of decay around her.

I what

“Your majesty I beg of you,” Lady Nifra went down on her knees, her voice cracking. Please, spare her

“Nitra, what has gotten over you?” She could feel his eyes on her Since when did you care about that slave and w happens to her?”

Nitra shook her head. “I

She deserves it“Deserves what? A voice said from the doorway Caldan

Lady Nifra turned to him. His accusing eyes met hers “What happened to Sabrina?”

“She’s being punished for a crime. His majesty said and turned to his brother. “And good evening to you too,”

“What crime? Caldan asked.

“Why don’t you go and ask her yourself?” His majesty said with cruel smirk.

Lady Nifra’s heart fell. She had underestimated, but now she knew. His Majesty held no warmth for that girl at all. It made Nifra’s blood run cold.

“You bet I will” Caldan spat and stormed out of the library. Nifra was left alone with the king. She turned to him, and he had a disappointed look in his eyes,

“Leave.” He commanded with a dismissive wave.

Lady Nifra rose to her feet and bowed. He hadn’t stopped Caldan. Perhaps the girl had some hope of. survival after all.

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 23

Sabrina’s POV:

I heard a loud clang and jolted awake.

I had fallen asleep, my back slid down the wall as I fell down to the floor. The pain stung, but I barely felt it. My body had gone numb, and the darkness figured had doubled in number. They touched my hair and laughed, telling me how grimy it was. They laughed, and danced and their voices got louder and louder.

“Sabrina!” A loud voice yelled my name, and I heard an even louder clang. Was that the steel bars? It sounded like it.

A bright light filled the cell. So bright I was forced to squint. I closed my eyes, a low groan deep in my throat. Why is it so bright all of a sudden? Did Blair come back with multiple candles to taunt me?

The darkness figures screeched and ran to the corner, hiding away from the light.

The next thing I felt was someone grabbing my body. I winced as their hand brushed my back and the whip marks there stung a lot. Whoever this person was, they were bathed in pure light.

“Br–bright” gasped.

“Stay with me, okay?” They said. I knew that voice...it was Caldan,

I tried to see him, beyond the light and the blur in my vision, “Dirty,” I said and pushed weakly at his chest. I’m so dirty, I tried to say but the words were too heavy for my weak tongue.

I’m too dirty. I’ll ruin his bright clothes. Why can’t he see that?! Can’t he smell it?

“...down.”

I’ll get you out of here. He held onto me, his hand under my knees and the other at the back of my head. He held me close to his body, and I felt him carry me right through the steel bars

Oh, that sounds I had heard was him ripping off the steel bars.

The darkness figures screamed and screamed, but couldn’t get any closer. At the back of my mind, I wished I could yank one of them and take it with me, watch it suffer in the bright light.

I couldn’t stay awake for much longer. I heard Caldan say something, but my ears couldn’t decipher what he said. I was knocked out cold before he had taken ten steps out of the cell.

Someone was screaming

The sound of it was agonizing, full of pure terror and pain. My heart lurched and I felt sorry for whoever was screaming so much. What happened to hurt them like that?

I realized I was the one screaming.

My face was buried in soft mattresses. My back was alight with pain. Voices swam all around me, panicked voices. I struggled to do something! Touch my back, or maybe stop the pain.

My hands were punned firmly.

Tr'll be over soon," A soft voice whispered to me, sounding so pamed. I'm sorry, Rina I'm terribly sorry."

What is happening to me right now?!

I must have passed out, because the next time I opened my eyes, I was staring at an unfamiliar ceiling. My back hurt a lot less, I guess so because I was able to lie on my back."

I felt clean, like I had been scrubbed clean of the filth and grime of the cell. I had fragmented memories of the place, and I think it was best I didn't remember it.

Everywhere hurt. My entire body felt sore, like I had been hammered all over with a mallet. It wasn't a sharp pain, but like the pain that came from healing.

The room I was in didn't look like a room of the harem. I would know, because the harem rooms all had a white theme about them. White walls, white furniture, sometimes splashes of pastel colors.

This room had bold gold and green colors. I sat up in bed, wincing as I put strain on my wrists. I leaned against the headboard and stared down at my wrists, they had been bandaged tightly, and I could only dread what they looked like under the pristine bandages. The bed I was in was massive, deep green sheets encrusted with gold embroidery was thrown over my body. I touched the blanket, and it felt like soft cotton under my palms.

I looked around the room and gasped,

It was stunning.

There was a high arched window to the side that was open, I could see the moon from here in all her glory. The curtains billowed as soft breeze filtered into the room. The lights were turned on, warm golden and low. The furniture in the room looked tastefully expensive, even the rug,

Where am I?

On the nightstand was a tray with a crystal jug of water. I poured myself a glass, gritting my teeth hard as my wrists cried. out. But I still poured the water, even though I had spilled a good amount of it. I took the glass, my hand trembling and held the water up to

my lips. The water was chill and felt like magic on my parched throat. I gulped it down and poured another glass. It wasn't enough. Soon I was chugging down the entire jug. Only when the entire water was gone did the burning thirs in my throat abate.

"Here," Someone grabbed the jug and gently pried it out of my hands. I heard a deep chuckle. "You must have really needed.

that,"

I blinked, and came face to face with Caldan. Probably while I was drinking the water, he had come in. He put the jug on the tray and turned back to me.

"Hello, Rina" He said, a soft smile on his lips.

Tears instantly pricked my eyes. I felt relief wash over me like a wave. He looked so different, he wasn't wearing his princely robes. Instead he wore a deep purple robe that dipped low to reveal a black shirt under. His hair was tousled, like he had ran his fingers through it a couple of times. He smiled at me, and I realized how much I had missed him.

"You're alive," I said, my lips wobbling.

He laughed. "Honestly, Rina, I should be saying that to you. Het on the bed, a safe distance between us. "How are you feeling?"

"Not so good, I said with a half smile.

"You've been in and out for a couple of days now, I'm really happy to see you fully awake."

My heart fell. A couple of days? Was I that far gone?

*Kina, what happened when I was gone?" He asked

I stared into his bright blue eyes, and all I could think about were the long days I spent counting down to when he would return. Telling myself over and over again that I didn't miss him.

And he's right in front of me now. And all I want to do is reach out, touch him, and know that he's really here with me and I wasn't hallucinating anything.

"It's not important. I said with a shake of my head.

"Rina, I need to know. I have to..."

"I'm glad you're here. I said. He paused, and his eyes widened. That's all that matters."

“Rina...”

I'm okay now. You don't have to worry. I'm okay.”

A chill descended over me. Caldan felt it too, his smile vanished and he turned sharply.

Standing in the doorway, was the alpha of alphas.

Caldan rose to his feet and rushed to my side. Your majesty. He said with a bow of his head. I bowed too, scared to speak a word

He walked into the room, carrying with him a dark and oppressive aura. He looked at Caldan briefly then turned to me.

“I see you're still alive.” He said, his voice sending shivers down my spine. “Nifra was worried for nothing. As he said those words, he looked right at Caldan.

I could feel the tension between the brothers. It made me uncomfortable.

What had happened when I was out of it?!

“Praise the goddess, Caldan spat darkly.

The king turned to me. His dark red eyes scanned my body from my hair to the part of me hidden under the blanket. I felt naked, and all I wanted to do was hide from his eyes, he looked at my face and I avoided his eyes.

“You return to your duties in four days. He said. Cold. Unfeeling Like I hadn't been on the brink of death a few days ago. “And that is an order.”

“Brother... Caldan gasped.

My heart turned to ice, and along with it my blood.

An—order.

A direct order from the king.

There's no way I could bypass that! The consequences of disobeying his order was massive!

I looked at Caldan. His eyes were wide with horror. The king didn't care, his expression didn't change one bit.

“I wish you a speedy recovery” He said to me and with that he turned to leave carrying the heavy aura with him.

“I’ll talk to him, Caldan said. He sat in front of me and gently took my hands in his. “I’ll convince you give you more time to

Tem

“What’s the point?” I laughed bitterly. “He hates me. If you try to convince him otherwise, you’ll make him angrier and he’ll increase my seilence-

“That’s not true. He doesn’t hate you, he just...

“It is.” I said and pulled my hands back.

I’m beginning to wish I had died in that cell.

I looked up at Caldan. He looked devastated. But I won’t let the King’s verdict take away from the joy I feel right now. The joy of seeing him again

“I missed you.” I said softly. “Why did you take so long to return

“I ran into some trouble.” He said, “I’m sorry I kept you waiting so long. 1...I didn’t want that to happen.”

My eyes drifted to his lips, and I felt a tremor run through me. I lifted my eyes to his. “Hug me,”

He blinked.

“Could you.” I added. “I want you to hug me,”

He moved closer to me and pulled me into his arms. His body was warm, and he smelled really good too. “You don’t have to ask, Rina,” He said, his voice vibrating in his chest. “I missed you. Very much. Everyday, you were all I thought about.”

I gripped the sleeves of his robe, holding him as close to me as possible. I moved even closer to him, and it hit me just how touch starved I was. This was the first human touch I’d felt since I came here. I wanted to melt into him, completely melt. I buried my face in his chest so he wouldn’t see my tears, or the fact that my cheeks were red. I exhaled till my lungs were empty, and inhaled a lungful of his scent

He patted back of my head, his chin rested on the crown of my head. It dawned on me that anyone could see us, and I wouldn’t be able to know,

But right then, I didn’t care.

3rd person POV:

Lady Nifra felt a strange tightness in her heart. On one hand, the girl had been released. Caldan had taken her out of that cell and taken her to his private wings where he had care provided for her. It had been a week, and the girl hadn't been able to utter a legible sentence.

The healer had said it was very bad. She was almost dead, and any extra day spent in that cell would have killed her. Her wounds had gotten infected, and she was half mad with delirium. She had begun to hallucinate, talking to things that didn't exist as if they were present with her.

Nifra had felt her heart split. No one deserved that kind of pain. Not even the slave.

She walked to the room where the girl was being taken care off, basket of fresh fruit in her hands. She needed nutrition, as much as she could get.

The door was open, and that was the t

first alarm bell in lady Nifra's head.

She paused and looked into the room. There she saw Caldan hobbling the girl close. Nifra's heart skipped a beat once she saw the position they were in. It looked too tender, too intimate. As if he sensed her, Caldan opened his eyes and looked right at her.

Then he smirked.

That scum filled bastard actually smirked. As if to say what will you do now? His eyes were pools of malevolence, Nifra didn't miss how his hold on the girl tightened,

Nifra gripped the handle of the basket so hard that splinters of the raffia dug into her palm.

Caldan looked away from her, never for one did he stop petting the girl's hair. Lady Nifra turned on her heel, the offering fruits forgotten and headed straight to the king's chambers.

"You brought a gift?" The king asked when he saw her.

She looked down at the basket and shook her head. "Your majesty, she said tensely.

His eyes narrowed a fraction. "Is this about the slave again?"

"Your...Caldan is with her, your majesty. They're..."

"I don't care." He cut her off, his tone full of annoyance.

“Your majesty...I don't have a good feeling about this. Please. You know how Caldan can be, her life could be in...”

“If he does intend to kill her, that's none of my business. The king said, annoyance rising to his surface.

Nifra paled. And that was saying a lot because she was a naturally pale woman.

Why do you even care about this girl?”

She couldn't answer that question. All she knew was that she wanted Caldan away from Rina as soon as possible. He would ruin her, Nifra was sure of it

One order. Just one order from the king and all of it would be over.

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 24

Sabrina's POV:

The King's order loomed over my head like a perpetual cloud of darkness that was near impossible to shake off.

Four days.

Going back to my duties in four days after all that had happened in that cell after just four days of rest sounded like a sure death sentence. But of course, what did I expect? That he would relieve me of my duties? Ha! It will be a freezing day in hell before such a thing happens.

But surprisingly, I didn't think about it that much.

“Do you hurt anywhere?” Caldan asked. He watched me from a distance as I struggled to get out of bed and go to the bathroom. He has offered to help, but shame wouldn't let me.

I want to pee. There's no way I want him to help me to the bathroom.

“I'm fine.” I said honestly. My body wasn't aching as much as it did yesterday. It still hurts, but the pain was reduced by half.

I hobbled all the way to the bathroom and did my business. I felt embarrassed that Caldan was in the room, and he probably heard me peeing. But getting him to leave was next to impossible.

“What if you slip and hit your head?” He had said when I had protested.

True. What if I did slip and hit my head? Who would help me then? Still it was embarrassing.

The rest of the day went by uneventful. According to Caldan, we were in his private wing of the pack house. I was really grateful for that, it meant I wouldn't have to bump into Blair or any of her minions for the duration of my healing. At least I'd be drama free.

Caldan took it upon himself to take care of me.

A kind faced servant delivered three meals to me, and I didn't need to ask to know that they were made by the Royal chef. Everything tasted divine, even the water was strangely refreshing. I had loose flowing dresses provided for me, and when I complained to Caldan that it was too much, he told me I needed all the care I could get.

And care did I get.

For the next three days, I felt like a real princess.

I got to bathe with the finest body washes that smelled like they had been made in the high temples of the mood goddess. I ate like a king, and dessert was that amazing chocolate cake that got better as the days went by.

like

By the morning of the second day, the bandages on my wrists unraveled on their own to reveal smooth skin. It nothing had ever happened, my skin was as smooth as ever. Hard to believe they were broken a week ago, black and blue from the internal bleeding. By the morning of the third day, I was completely healed. My back was free of any marks, all the scars had vanished. I stared at my bare back in the mirror, and my jaw dropped in shock.

Caldan noticed the bandages were all off, and I didn't miss how confused he looked.

"You're healed. He said, his eyes wide with shock as he looked at my wrists. "How is this possible?"

"I don't know," I shrugged.

Does this normally happen to you?" He asked. He walked closer to me and took my hands in his. Very gently, he turned my hands left and right, inspecting my wrists.

"I can't tell, I haven't gotten this hurt in the past."

A heavy silence came between us as the implications of my words sank in. He grit his jaw and nodded tensely. "I see. He said and released my hands. He sat on the chair beside my bed and motioned for me to sit too.

“Rina?” He called, his bright eyes focused on me.

I clasped my hands in my lap and stared at him. “Yes, sir Caldan

“You can call me Caldan.” He said. “Just Caldan. There’s no need for formalities between us.”

“I can’t do that, sir Caldan.” I said, placing emphasis on the ‘sir.

He nodded to himself. “Stubborn, but that aside. Why haven’t you accepted my offer?”

I raised a brow. “What offer?”

The offer I made you, to be mine and let me take you away from this place.”

I swallowed, tense. There it is again.

“Rina, I make you this offer again. Come with me, be mine. And let me end your suffering.”

“What are you bringing this up again? I already told you my answer,

“Because I cannot bear to see you suffer in this place any longer. It wasn’t meant for you to be a slave.”

I stared at him. “What does it mean to be yours?” I asked.

“Any title you want to put on it, that’s fine by me. You’ll belong to me. Away from this harem, from being a slave to girls who are younger than you. You’ll live with me, right here. We’ll spend our days and nights together.”

I felt my stomach twist. “Will this involve us doing more? More than just kissing?” I asked.

“Of course,” He said softly. “You’d belong to me, as much as I’d belong to you. Spirit, soul, and body.”

And body huh?

I felt flattered that a man as handsome as Caldan would want me to be his mistress.

But again, at the same time, wasn’t this the very same reason I scorned Blair? I felt uncomfortable as I gave more thought to his words

Belonging to him. Living with him. During the day, I'd probably wear cute dresses and order maids around. And at night...my cheeks turned bright red and I looked away from him

If I'm not sure of anything in this world, it's the fact that I will never be able to stomach being a fuck toy—can't even think of myself existing for nothing more than a man's pleasure. To hang on his arm during the day, a perfect Arm candy. And at night, to please him.

Even though he's very kind to me, and he has taken care of me a lot. These past three days proved it to me how much of a good person he is. Without him I'd probably still be rotting away in that cell.

But still, I can't accept this offer.

"Say Caldan," I started in my most amicable voice I raised my head and met his steady gaze. "I really appreciate this kind offer of yours. The thought and consideration you put in this must have been a lot. But unfortunately, I can't accept this offer. I'm sorry.

"Rina?" He leaned forward in his chair, his brows furrowed. "Aren't you tired of letting your life waste away like this? In this harem as a slave?"

"Either way, my life will still waste away." I said calmly. "It's a lose lose situation. And in that case, I would rather live with my pride left for me and continue to live as a slave, than to be someone's fuck toy."

"Rina, you're not a fuck you. You're more than that. Don't reduce yourself to a mere tool.

I stared at him. He can't be serious right now, right? "In which world will a prince marry a slave? That's right. It's never happened before. And it never will."

"Rina, take time to think about this, okay? I want the best for you

I shook my head and smiled. "I understand, sir Caldan. But I've made up my mind. I'll be just fine. As I've always held up. I'll continue to do so."

He sighed and rubbed his temples. "There's no convincing you, is there?"

I shook my head, "No."

He raised his head up and met my eyes. "Very well. Before I forget, I'll be leaving for a trip again. I'm not sure when it'll be, but it can be anytime soon.

Another trip. My heart fell into my stomach. How long will he be gone this time? A day? Two? A week? A month? I don't even want to think about it that much.

"I don't feel comfortable leaving you alone, Rina. I'm worried that something like this will happen again while I'm gone."

I'll be fine. I said with a reassuring smile. I don't even believe my words right now, but I have to. "But I'll miss you." There's no point denying it now. It's the truth.

I'll miss you more."

I felt my heart lurch, and I gripped the fabric of my gown tight.

But I must ask, why do you travel a lot?"

"It's nothing too serious. He began to explain. "I represent my boother, the King. He can't come out in the sun, so I have to attend all these meetings in his stead and report back to him with everything that happened."

My eyes went wide. "The king can't walk in the sun?!"

He nodded. "You didn't know this?"

"No" I gasped. "I had no idea. I've never really thought about it, or had any reason to even suspect such a thing."

He laughed softly. "I understand that reaction. Not many people know of this. Maybe just myself and Nitra, but keep it to yourself"

"Why can't he walk in the sun? I asked.

"Td rather not talk about my brother now." He said.

"Ali

I guess he doesn't like talking about his brother, Maybe they do

have the best relationship. Still, I wonder what their

dynamic like. What kind of relationship do they have? The last time I had seen them both together there was just this palpable tension between them.

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Chapter 24

rry for asking." I said, and I really meant it.

"I'm sorry

Caldan smiled and shook his head. "You're curious, there's no crime in that."

Ah, all is forgiven.

He got to his feet. "I'll let you get some rest now. Tomorrow is your last day of rest, you should enjoy it to the fullest."

"Won't you spend it with me?" I didn't know where that came from, but I had to ask.

He raised a brow. "Of course I will."

I got to my feet and walked over to him. "Thank you, sir Caldan. For everything you've done for me."

You're welcome, Rina. He said and turned to leave. I reached out and grabbed his sleeve. He turned back to me. "Is anything the problem?"

I nodded. My cheeks turned pink and I wondered if I should just let him go than ask what was on my mind.

"Could you....give me a hug?" I asked.

He turned to fully face me. "I told you, Rina. You don't have to ask He did say that, but still I had to ask.

My eyes drifted to his lips, and for a split second I wondered what they would feel like pressed against mine. Sabrina! What the fuck?!

I moved closer to him and hugged him. He hugged me back, his arms and body warm.

I'm going to miss this a whole lot. I wish I had more time to spend with him, but alas I have to return to being a slave. Caldan didn't pull away till I did. And even when I did, it was reluctantly.

liking.

The last day of my rest was spent taking a walk through the gardens, resting, and reading. And it went too fast for my The day I returned to work came by faster than I would have liked. That day, I woke up early and left for the white wings. Most of the girls were still asleep, except lady Nifra of course,

"Where are you going?" She stopped me as I headed to the kitchen to get started on yesterday's plates.

I turned to face her. "My duties, ma'am." I said.

"There's no need for that" She said calmly. "You've been moved from the White Wing to his Majesty's private wing."

"What?" I asked, my voice a shocked whisper.

"Did I stutter?" The icy woman spat. "You're serving his majesty from now on."

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 25

SABRINA'S POV-

"Did I stutter?" Lady Nifra spat icily. "You're serving his majesty from now on."

I blinked in confusion. "...I don't understand. I laughed uneasily, unease settled in the pit of my belly. "His..his majesty? I'm serving his majesty? How did that come to be? How did that happen? I was gig to continue in the harems from today. How?" Lady Nifra sighed. She honestly looked tired of my shit. It was so clear for the world to see on her face.

"Please, I reached out for her hand. "Please tell me. I don't understand what's going on now."

She pulled away before my fingertips could grasp the fabric of her sleeve. "Quit asking me your questions and move it. I didn't make the decision. I'm merely passing the information onto you."

"But I can't!" I cried out. At this point my heart was racing madly threatening to burst, my nerves twisted in a dark ball of unease in the pit of my stomach. I hoped that she was joking. That maybe this was some sort of rough play. That this wasn't

True.

It had to be a joke!

His majesty?! Serving him directly?! That's a death sentence! She should kill me already! She should just take out a dagger and stab me right now.

He hates me! His majesty hates me with a burning passion that not even the icy ring of hell could put out. How can I serve him, such a man that hates me. How!

"You are to serve as his Majesty's personal slave, Sabrina Knowles, Do you need me to dumb it down for you?" Lady Nifra said coldly

Her insult flew right over my head. That was the least of my concern right now with the threat of marching to my death looming over me.

His personal slave!

Dear goddess! My life has been a series of bad luck ever since I stepped foot in this pack. And now I'm going to be his personal slave. This is just a ruse,

He'll kill me. I know it. One day, I won't be on this earth anymore because then he would have killed me and disposed my body in that pastel garden.

I went down on my knees and grabbed lady Nifra's skirts. "Please My lady I beg of you, please!" I cried, tears misting my eyes. "Don't send me to him! Please! I can't go to him! He'll kill me! You know he will!"

Lady Nifra looked at me like I was a dead cockroach on the sidewalk. "Your pleas are useless. Get up and go to your duty

"No! I can't! I can't walk to my own death! Please!" I cried and begged, my hands fistest tight into her skirt.

She sighed. And for two seconds I thought she had decided to have compassion on me.

Instead she struck the side of my neck, momentarily rendering me motionless. I gasped, my hands fell out of her skirt and I grabbed my own. She grabbed my arm and dragged me through the halls

"Wan" I cried, pulling my arm back. My lady wait please!

This is to humiliating!

She paused and turned to me. "Well, what will it be? I drag you to him, or you walk to him?"

I'm going to be dead either way. I grumbled.

Lady Nifra sighed. She yanked my arm hand and continued dragging me. I screamed and pulled for her to stop, that I'll walk on my own, that she was embarrassing me.

She didn't let up her hold on my arm. For someone so thin, she was

crazy

strong-

"First, you are to clean this entire place from top to bottom, make sure it sparkles by the time you're done. Here is a full list of your duties for the day. They will be updated every morning?"

Lady Nifra tossed a scroll at me.

She had dragged me all the way to his Majesty's private wing and dropped me on the floor like I was a sack of expired potatoes. I got up, dusted my clothes and wiped my tears. I picked up the scroll and looked at it.

There were at least twelve things to do here.

My face paled and my hands started to tremble. This is a lot," I said shakily.

"Yes." She snapped. "Keep your head down and do your duties. And you will be wise to remember to stay out of the King's path and not get on his nerves if you want to live."

"What happened to his last slave?" I asked.

Lady Nifra smirked. "She's dead."

"Oh goddess, I gasped, my hands flying to my mouth. He must have killed her. There's no other explanation.

She's dead. And I will soon be dead too. What rottenluck I have in this world.

"I wish you best of luck, Lady Nifra said and turned to leave. The sounds of her shoes echoing down the ornate halls till I heard them no longer.

Should I run?

The thought lost its spark in my mind instantly.

Run to where? The last time I tried to run, I got sent to his majesty ahead of time. I can't even leave here. I can't go anywhere. I'm trapped with no hope of salvation. Like a bird in fucking cage. Even if I run, I'd still get caught.

I shoved the scroll into my pocket, utterly defeated.

The sooner I start working, the sooner I can leave this place.

My cleaning bucket and rags in hand, I stood outside of his Majesty's study.

Hours had gone by. I'd done most of the tasks on the scroll. Turns out that being the slave of the harem prepared me for the amount of work I'd be doing under his majesty.

All day, I hadn't seen him. And words couldn't describe how trul happy I was.

But now, I must brave the waters. I had been putting off cleaning his office all day because I had this sinking feeling he would be there. Now, it was the last thing on my scroll of daily tasks. And there was no more running

I inhaled deeply, held it and knocked on the door. It was on the very tip of my tongue to shout; "cleaning services for his majesty!"

"Your majesty, may I come in?" I said instead my voice steadier than I had expected.

I waited. Holding my breath and praying that he wasn't in there. None of my prayers were answered when his deep voice carried from inside to my ears.

"Enter." He spoke.

I shuddered, shivers coursing down my spine.

"Fuck me sideways. What an arrogant prick I muttered under my breath and pushed the door open.

It was huge. Really huge. But I wasn't here to admire how beautiful and large it was, I was only here to clean. I spotted him at his desk. He leafed through a pile of work, not even sparing me a glance.

"Good evening, your majesty, I greeted and bowed deeply.

"Get to work." He said, not acknowledging my greeting.

I bit my tongue hard.

Don't lash out, Sabrina. Remember you want to keep your head on your shoulders? Right. Keep calm, and just clean. clear doing

So I got to work. I started with dusting the shelves and furniture But even as I worked, I couldn't focus on what I was doing with the fact that he was right there looking over my head.

I felt his burning eyes on me more than once, and it made me shudder and want to crawl away from his eyes.

I prayed for strength to keep on going strength to do this and get out of here hastily.

After I was done dusting, I took to scrubbing the marble floors. That was even harder to do. Each time I felt the weight of his stare on my back, I would flinch and spill some water.

"How are you enjoying your new promotion?"

I screamed and turned sharply. He had gotten up from his desk and walked over to me, and I didn't even hear him move. I jumped to my feet, the rag I was using to clean fell from my hands as I backed into the wall.

"I asked you a question." He said, dark red and gold eyes burning a hole into my skull.

"I...I would like to be returned to the harem" I said, my heart caught in my throat.

"That's not up to you to decide."

"You just brought me here to kill me? Isn't it?" I said. "That's why you made me your personal slave"

He shook his head, his long silky hair swayed with the moment. "You're wrong, slave" he said, and dare I say he sounded amused. "I don't need to make you my personal slave just to kill you. I can do whatever I want to you anyway, you're just a slave"

My heart dropped to my sandals. "What are you doing this to me? Why do you hate me so much?"

His eyes darkened and all traces of amusement vanished from his face. He took a step forward and I took one back. My back was flush against the wall, with no room for escape.

Alt, fuck.

"Just because you're my personal slave doesn't mean you get an you get to speak to me on a your complaints and questions, slave. I will snap your pretty neck on a personal level. If you get on my nerves with

My hand instantly went to my neck.

"Know your place. And that way, we won't have a problem. He said, every word laced with darkness.

He looked down at my neck hidden by my hands and slowly back up to my face..

"Get this place cleaned up, and be speedy about it." He commanded. With that, he turned to leave.

Only when the door has closed after him did I feel like I could breathe. I slid down the wall and fell to a heap on the ground.

That's it. I'm doomed. There's no going back now.

I was almost done with the study. I would say it was looking half decent now,

I left to get some clean water for a second round of cleaning when I ran into Caldan.

“Rina?” He called, his brows furrowed with confusion. “What are you doing here?”

I willed the ground to open up and swallow me. “I work here now. For the king. As his personal slave.” Caldan’s eyes widened. “What?” He exclaimed, and that was the first time I ever heard him raise his voice. “What mean?” He looked down at the bucket in my hands and sighed. That’s just unnecessary.” He spat in anger. “I’m sorry,” I said. He looked really pissed right now, and somehow I felt like it was my fault.

do you

“It’s not you,” He said with a sigh. “You know what, I’ll get y you out of here. And back to the harem. You can’t be here.”

I smiled. “Really? Oh thank you, thank you!”

He’s the kings brother. He has some authority in this place I know he does.

He nodded. “What will I get in return?”

I rolled my eyes playfully. “You just might get that kiss.”

His brows shot up. “Hold. I like it

“If it works, you’ll see.” I said.

And I mean it. If he does success in getting me out of here, I geing to kiss him like my life depends on it. I tried not to think too much about the kiss, my cheeks were turning red already.

Til talk to him: Caldan said. He hugged me quickly and walked away. I knew that even if I didn’t offer the kiss as a reward, he would still try to get me out of here.

I went about the rest of my duties, a bit merry, trusting that by tomorrow I’d be free and back to the harem.

Except that didn’t happen.

That same evening. I met Caldan in the hallway He looked disappointed, although he tried to hide it.

The king refused to let you return to the haren 1e sald, his tone grave.