

# **The Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King**

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Chapter 212

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Sabrina's POV:

352%

Lord Acheron turned red. His eyes widened and he glared at me. I watched him closely. But sadly, to my observation, he didn't look like he had been called out at all.

Disgust etched on his brow and he snarled. "W-what?! Romantic feelings?!"

+83

I hummed and nodded, tapping my chin twice. "Romantic feelings. You have them for the king, don't you? You want to be in his bed, touching you and-"

He glared daggers at me. "You have finally lost your mind." If eyes could kill, I'd be as dead as his snake.

"Is it true?" I asked. And an image of him and the king entangled in a heated kiss came to my mind. My cheeks warmed up and I quickly shoved down my impure thoughts. "I won't be angry, I promise. I understand that a lot of people can have desires that are outside of the-"

"He's like my brother, that is all." He snapped, cutting me off halfway. "Get those filthy images out of your head. There is nothing romantic between I and the king."

I narrowed my eyes at his admission. A brother huh? That's a very convenient lie.

"If he's like a brother to you then why are you acting like a jealous ex?" I asked, flashing him a cruel smirk.

He scoffed bitterly. "A jealous what?!"

"I mean it. You're angry at me, like I'm coming between your love for the king. He loves me, you love him, drama drama. You've hated me from day one, I felt it. When the king sent me away, you came after me to perfect your revenge. All these are exactly what a jealous ex would do."

His eyes darkened and the air crackled with suppressed energy. For a moment I was scared he would attack. "You're being ridiculous."

"I mean *it*. If you're in love with him, you can let me know. I can keep a secret." I said. A wicked idea came to my mind. "I can do more than keep a secret."

He pulled a dirty face. "My goodness. Where on earth did he find you from?"

I flashed him a wink. "I was a tribute, remember?"

He rolled his eyes and rubbed his temple. "I do not have feelings for the king. I just.."

"Yes? You just kissed once?"

"What?! No!"

"Then come on! Talk. Give me something."

He narrowed his eyes at me. "You're not dropping this?"

I shook my head. "Not for one second."

He stared at me long and hard. Then he sighed. "I care about him a lot. We grew up together. I have been through most of his painful moments with him."

"Oh, I see."

1/3

09:50 Sat, 12 Apr

Chapter 212

"That however doesn't mean I'm going to stop doubting you"

I deadpanned.

"You're not to be trusted."

"Oh wow. There goes my trust building moment."

"You went with Caldan. You associated yourself with him. Ever since that happened, I cannot trust you."

7.52%—

(83)

I folded my arms. Frustration bubbled in my gut and I huffed, "Fine. Keep your approval to yourself. I have no intention to change your mind. It doesn't matter to me,"

He blinked slowly.

"But, I cannot help but feel like this matters to the king."

"What does?"

"Us getting along without killing each other. So can't you just accept me, for his sake?"

He burst out laughing. "Do you think I'll do that for anyone? Go against my beliefs?"

"He's your brother as you said."

"I have already accepted you. Here, I'm not killing you, am I?"

I took a step back at his menacing tone.

"So there you have it. I'm only training you to show the king that I have accepted not to kill you. That'd good enough for me."

"It's not." I snapped back. "What will be enough is if you stop doubting me at every turn. And if I wanted to kill the king, I would have done it long ago."

"You're a clever witch, Sabrina."

"Thank

you for the compliment. But you still don't understand me. I have the king wrapped around my finger, if I wanted to kill him, I would have done it long ago."

He rolled his eyes.

My fucking goodness, lord Acheron just rolled his eyes at me!

"Stop sounding so smug" He said.

"It's the truth! I won't do anything to hurt him!"

"**As** if."

"I mean it. And if the king trusts me, and you truly care for him as you say you do, you'll trust me too. It's that simple"

He let out a long and vexed sigh. "Fine. I'll try to like you."

I won't deny, my heart skipped for joy.

"And your snake, im really sorry about it."

"What are you sorry for?"

2/3

09:50 Sat, 12 Apr

Chapter 212

"I know you have a grudge against me for killing it. I'm sorry. I'll get you another one. Would that be okay?"

"No thank you.

"Huh? But you were so angry about it."

"Yes..I **was**. But the heart of my snake remained. I merged it back with my soul. In a few years, he will be reborn as if he never died."

I stared at him, my mouth gaping in shock. "What?!"

His eyes twinkled with rare amusement. "What?"

11

"Why...why didn't you say anything to me?!" I snapped, a scowl on my face. "I...I thought it was an irreparable death! And all this time you've been..."

"I liked seeing you apologizing and shaking over it." He said, a cocky smirk on his face. He raised a brow and folded his arms, his head cocked to the side. "It's quite the sight."

I took a step back and gasped. "Lord Acheron..I hadn't know this before, but you are actually very weird."

"Please. I'm fully aware of that." He took a step closer to me. "You know what's even more weird?"

I resisted the urge to step back and instead met his eyes squarely. "What?"

"You. Thinking i was in love with your boyfriend. What normal person thinks up such a thing? You, Sabrina, are even weirder."