

## Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 03

Sabrina's pov

I blinked in surprise and confusion, stumbling from the force of my shock.

"I- I didn't do it!" I voiced out, still finding it hard to comprehend what I was being accused of

The three maids kept repeating the same story, that I approached them at midnight and gave them a portion to slip into Iris' tea this morning, which would apparently make her lose her pregnancy. That I threatened to kill them if they refused to do that.

That was absurd and ridiculous to me because I stayed in the new room crying my heart out until exhaustion made me lose consciousness.

"Iris probably put them up to this! It's so obvious. She's doing this to make me look bad, like I'm not going through enough as it is." I accused, hand pointed at a weak looking Iris who was leaning against Zayn but I knew she was only putting up an act.

It filled me with so much hurt and betrayal that Zayn didn't instantly dismiss the maids' accusations and call them out on their obvious lies because that was an accusation anyone close to me wouldn't pay any mind to

I literally couldn't hurt a fly. Why then would I hurt Iris?

There's no way Zayn would believe that, is there?

However, Zayn walked towards me and slapped me across the face but before I could fall, he reached out and grip my throat, anger blazing in his eyes.

"How dare you? How fucking dare you? Do you have a death wish?" He thundered into my face and as my cheek stung. I struggled to breathe and I grabbed his wrist while gasping for breath.

Zayn believed the maids' words over mine and that hurt more than when I caught him cheating. That hurt so much that it made my heart completely shatter.

"Iris was beside me throughout the night! Iris never met with those maids in her entire life, and yet here you are, accusing her of scheming to poison herself! Does that even sound logical to you? Who would ever plot against someone else this way? Look at her, she's so weak, she has fainted twice this morning and she could lose this pregnancy, she could lose my baby! How dare you plan to kill my baby and still have the audacity to lie?" He demanded, veins ticking and grip tightening around my throat after each word.

I couldn't believe that he'd believe that I have it in me to poison anyone, much less my sister who's pregnant!

I might be sad and hurt but that's something I'd never do.

When he finally flung me down, I told him that exact thing through gasps for some much needed air but he only scoffed before pointing at me.

"Last night, you told me you'd go to any length to protect your throne. Is this your way to do that? By killing off my baby?" He roared and I urgently shook my head while trying to get him to listen to me.

"I, Zayn Crue, reject you, Sabrina Knowles as my mate. You're no longer my mate, or my luna. You've just been officially dethroned as well,

My entire life has been ruined in the twinkle of an eye. I was reduced to a rejected and dethroned nobody a few hours ago, and the news has already spread everywhere.

My head was casted in shame as I walked because everyone was pointing at me and outrightly mocking me. They couldn't be bothered to do it behind my back since I was no longer a Luna.

I didn't have a mate, a child, or a throne. I didn't have a name, I didn't have anyone on my side

It was pointless to keep on living.

I was completely alone.

I found a bridge and jumped over it because I could think about it too much, but a hand caught my hand before I could plummet into the water, and I heard a deep voice calling on other people to assist in pulling me up.

That made me sob uncontrollable and despite how much I tried fighting the people trying to save me, they refused to let me kill myself.

"Shh. You're safe now. The deep voice soothed as arms wrapped around me. I didn't want to be saved, I wanted to die! And so I sobbed harder, clinging to my savior as everything blackened out around me.

When I regained consciousness, I realized that I was tied up, and that left me feeling extremely confused. I struggled to remember the last things that happened before I blacked out, and it all slowly began to return, whereby I tried to kill myself before a savior with a deep voice rescued me against my will.

So why am I currently tied up since I was rescued?

I called out for anyone and after a little while, the door of the dark room opened and light flooded into approached me and one crouched before me, staring at me intently.

“W- who rescued me?” I asked, fear evident in my voice.

The deep familiar voice rang with laughter for a few seconds and I blinked in confusion.

“Rescued?” He repeated and I tentatively nodded.

“I almost jumped. but you..

it.

Two men

“Oh, I remember what happened.” He waved me off “But I didnt rescue you. I simply took you because there are better uses you could put your life to, compared to just killing yourself. The man continued, eyes gleaming.

I felt uneasy and scared.

Who were these men? I’ve never seen them before.

“C—can I please leave?” I whispered, unflinching to free my tied hands. “Thank you for rescuing me but I didn’t ask to be. I prefer to die instead, I don’t want to put my life to any better use you have in mind.”

The two men burst into laughter this time.

“Isn’t it cute that she thinks she has a choice here?” The first one demanded and they dissolved into laughter again.

At this point, my spine was stiff and my heart was clogged with immense fear.

“Please let me go.” I pleaded in fright. The two men were starting to creep me out. I didn’t know who they were or where we were, and I didn’t care, I just wanted to leave here right now.

“We’re afraid that can’t happen.” The first one drawled and I sucked in a sharp breath, fear intensifying inside me.

“D—do you know who I am?? I- I am a 1- luna” I was still stumbling over my words when both men crackled hard.

This is beyond funny because we just got to know that your alpa rejected and dethroned you. This works for us because he won’t even search for you. You’ve made this so convenient for u

I ignored the stab of pain in my chest and the reminder of what once had, which got taken away from me by my own sister, while my parents supported her every step of the way.

“What do you plan to do with me?” I managed to ask through the lump in my throat.

“Ever heard of The Chronicle?” The first one asked and my breath instantly hitched with fear.

My eyes widened in the next moment, mouth falling open.

“What?” I whispered and they snickered.

“Your reaction said it all. Of course you’ve heard of him. Everyone has.” The first one continued and I found it hard to breathe from the direction of this conversation.

The Chronicle is one of the thousand nicknames the Alpha of Alpha goes by. Everyone knows who he is, even though no one has ever gotten to see his face before.

“What- what has that got to do with me?” I whispered, eyes still blown wide with fear.

His name alone is enough to make anyone drop to their knees in fright.

“You must be aware that every pack has to send a maiden over to him every year to avoid getting visited by his wrath. Well, since you wandered into our pack today and we’ve been struggling to find a maiden to represent our pack, we’ve decided to offer you up to him as our yearly tribute.”