

## Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 04

Sabrina's pov

Just how rotten is my luck?

Did I offend the moon goddess in my previous life? And she has now taken it upon herself to personally ruin my life? "You're sending me off to... I gasped, unable to get the rest of my words out of my throat.

"Yes, sweetie." The man said with a taunting smile. "Look, it's way better than what you planned to do with your life, no?"

"I won't go." Strength from nowhere filled me and I struggled against my constraints. "Let me go! I won't be a sacrifice! I won't do it!"

The man crouched down to my eye level, a wicked glint in his eyes that promised nothing good was coming my way. He gripped my chin and forced me to meet his eyes. "Quite the tone you have there for someone whose life is at my mercy."

"Let me go, please. I cried, tears filled my eyes. My heart hammered so hard I feared it would burst inside my chest. I can't... I can't be sent to him, please, I beg of you."

"That's too late now." He said and pulled back leaving behind indents of his fingertips in my skin. He turned to the other man and gave him a signal "Pick her up! We don't have time to waste!"

"No please!" I screamed on top of my voice. "Please don't do this to me! Just kill me! I beg of you just kill me!"

The other man stalked up to me. He grabbed me and threw me unceremoniously over his shoulder. I cried out as his shoulder dug into my ribs and poked. I kicked and fought against his hold, but that quickly turned out to be a bad idea. He bounced me on his shoulder. Literally threw me high in the air, grabbed my waist and slammed me back on his shoulder.

I screamed out, the pain felt like I was going to throw up my guts. Hot tears gushed down my eyes and my body went still, all the fight and wind knocked out of me.

He didn't say a word, he didn't warn me, just nothing,

This pain is nothing compared to the pain that's coming ahead. My entire body trembled with fear of what laid ahead.

The alpha of alphas... I never thought that in my wildest dreams I'd meet him. The women told stories of him to children. who wouldn't behave. "If you continue to be

naughty, you'll get shipped off to the alpha of alphas. And he'll eat your heart." And kids would immediately fall in line and do what they were asked to do.

Now it wasn't just going to be a rumour, I was actually going to see this man face to face.

They say he's a monster who eats the hearts still fresh and still beating out of the maidens the packs send his way. They say that this is the only way he gets to preserve his life due to a curse cast upon him. They say he eats it raw and has his men dispose the bodies once he's done.

They said no one knows what he looks like because anyone who gazes upon him is already dead.

I sobbed on the guards shoulder, blood rushing to my head and making me dizzy, tears streaming down my face in an endless flow of saltwater

Why? Just why?

Why did I have to be in that unfortunate place at the most unfortunate time? Why did I try to kill myself? Why?!

If I hadn't attempted suicide, then I wouldn't be in this condition right now. Why did I think my life before was hard when right now I'm about to be butchered up and have my heart eaten raw?

Why does the moon goddess hate me so much?! What did I ever do to deserve this pain?!

In a snap of a finger my life has gone down the drain. Everything I love dear turned against me, and now I'm a sacrifice. What a disappointing end to the life of Sabrina Knowles.

I cried and cried all the way. None of the men offered me any words of comfort. I would have spat on their faces if they so much as tried.

After what seemed like hours of walking but were in fact minutes, the kidnappers arrived at a bath house.

The sun overhead was gradually going down, and the bath house was coming alive. The man who had me on his shoulder grabbed me and tossed me down, forcing me to stand on my feet. He grabbed my bound wrists and dragged me into the bustling bath house. People stopped what they were doing and turned to stare, whispering hushed conversations amongst themselves.

I felt exposed even though I was fully clothed.

He dragged me to a private room and pushed me inside. I fell forward, about to hit the ground when strong arms caught

“Clean her up.” The man said in a commanding tone. “She’s to be sent to The Chronicle tonight.”

The person who had caught me grabbed my shoulders and held me up. I came face to face with a terrifying looking woman. She had a long pipe in her mouth, her hair tied to a bun on top of her head and her dark eyes looking at me like I was a pest.

“Hmm, Her voice was deep like a man’s. She turned me left and right, clicking her tongue as she did. “This one is a little too skinny.”

“We don’t need her flesh, it’s her heart we need.” The Man snapped.

The woman huffed on the pipe and rolled her beady eyes. “Whatever.” She tossed me into a waiting bathtub. I fell with a loud splash, the hot water seeped through my clothes. I tried to stand up and fell, water sloshing all around me.

“Get out now, don’t be a pervert. The woman waved dismissively

I heard the man leave, the door slam shut. The woman poured a bottle of sweet smelling soap on my head and started. washing my hair aggressively.

My cries of protest meant nothing to her, she didn’t even bother to look at me, humming a tuneless song to herself as she scrubbed my body. Once she was done, she dunked buckets of cold water over me.

Two washes later and a painful drying, she took me to a new room where I was forced into a white gown and told to sit in front of a mirror while a bunch of women worked on my face.

The tears wouldn’t stop falling. Each brush of makeup on my face felt like a seal on my death sentence. I couldn’t even see my reflection in the mirror in front of me.

I felt my head whip to the side before I heard the sound of the thunderous slap.

“For heavens sake! Will you quit your pitiful subbing?! you’re making me do my work over and over again!” One of the women doing my makeup yelled.

My cheek throbbed with the sting of the slap. It felt like a thousand pinpricks embedded in my face. Tears dripped down my eyes, from the pain or the slap, I didn’t know.

My head was grabbed and forcefully held in place as they continued applying makeup like nothing happened.

“Pull yourself together! You’re not the first girl to get sent to him, quit acting like your luck is the worst!” She yelled.

I sniffed, biting my lip so hard I tasted blood.

I’m not the first girl to be sent to him. I won’t be the last. I’m just a speck in the sea of girls he has consumed.

The women finished their work and tossed me outside where the kidnappers were waiting. They took me with them to their alpha. I dreaded that I was going to be thrown like a sack of potatoes over someone’s shoulders. But instead they led me by my bound wrists.

“Is this her?” The alpha asked once I presented before him.

I kept my eyes on my sandaled feet..

“Yes, my alpha.” The man holding my wrists let go.

“Look at me darling,” The alpha said.

I slowly raised my head. He grabbed my chin and forced my head up. I stared at him, my stomach churned at the lewd look in his eyes.-

“What a pretty little thing.” He mused. He pulled back, his eyes raving all over my body. “I would love to get a taste of you darling.

I felt insulted.

“But unfortunately. He clapped his hands and two guards different from the one who brought me here appeared behind me, each one grabbed my arm and held me tightly in place. “You are an offering to the alpha of alphas. It would be a shame incurring his wrath because I couldn’t contain my appetite.”

“Please! I beg of you! I cried, digging my heels into the ground. Don’t send me to him! I’ll do anything!

A spark came into his eyes. “Anything?”

“Yes!” I nodded. “I’ll do anything! Just.. don’t send me to him please!”

He paused. “Anything like what darling? Use your words.”

I swallowed the bile that gathered in my throat. It’s for my freedom. Anything.

I’ll be your whore, I said, my voice a whisper. “Please...don’t take me to him”

“What a desperate little thing you are, He chuckled. “You’re willing to give up anything huh?”

I nodded. “Yes! Yes please!” Anything is better than being taken to the Chronicle. Even becoming a whore for this lecherous

“Sadly, I’m not interested. He said with a grin. “You’re all used up, your alpha rejected you, demoted you, and you’re fucking barren on top of it all.”

His words went like a cold arrow to my heart.

“The only use you have left is your beating heart. Don’t delude yourself, darling

My pleas got stuck in my throat. Useless. Worthless. Barren.

Take her away. The alpha turned to leave. “She has to be in his astle before sundown or we’re all dead”

“Yes alpha. The guards yelled. Next thing I knew I was being dragged away to a carriage.

My life is over.