

Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King Chapter 06

Sabrina's POV:

The guard stared at me, his dark eyes full

of anger. He raised a brow, prompting me to speak and defend myself.

"I was um..." I stuttered, my heart picked up speed inside my chest.

"Trying to escape?" He finished for me, his tone angry and cold.

"No! L..

"You're so dead." He said.

It was then it dawned on me that I should run. I turned and ran. But I had barely made it far before he grabbed my hair and yanked me back so hard pain exploded in my skull.

"Ah!" I screamed, my hands going to grab his to try and pull him off. "Let me go! I can't stay here waiting to die!"

"You're going to die either way." He snapped. He grabbed both my wrists and pinned them at an odd angle behind me, the pain excruciating. "Now you've just made your death a whole lot faster!"

Dear heavens no! I was so close! So damn close to those stupidly huge gates!

The guard dragged me back to the pack house. My screams and shouts and struggles did nothing to slow him down. Instead he pulled my arms further back and caused me even more pain

Inside the pack house, people stopped and stared. They pointed ungers and laughed, mostly the maid. A guard walked up to us. He looked down at me and the guard holding me.

"Are the officials still in meeting?" The guard holding me asked.

"What did this one do. The second guard crouched down and grabbed my chin. He smiled at me and winked. I spat in his face. "Fucking Hell!" He pulled back, a disgusted look on his face as he wiped the glob of spit off his face. The smile on his face turned to disgust. He grabbed my chin again, this time his touch hard and painful. "You fucking bitch!"

"She's an offering. The guard behind me sighed. "Be careful how you handle her, or we could pay for it."

The second guard drew back as if he had touched acid. He turned to his fellow guard. Take her to the officials. I'm sure they'll have one or two to say about her insolence."

"Abrazo! What is this?" One of the men rose to his feet on sighting me, his voice thundering.

"My apologies my Lord. The guard, who I'm guessing was Atrag bowed deeply. "This offering was caught attempting to

Casps of horror filled the air, mingled with shocked murmurs.

she tried to run?"

goodness! She must hate her people so much!"

what a selfish thing to do!"

"Please, silence. The man who had rose to his feet said.

"Selfish?!" I exploded, anger sparking in my heart. They all turned to me. "What is selfish about not wanting to die? You all must be crazy if you think I'll sit back and prepare to die!"

"Quiet!" One of them roared. I turned and glared at him. Who does he even think he's yelling at?!

"I'm speaking the truth!" I retorted. I'm not going to die here!"

"Unfortunately. The woman spoke. "You will die. Whether you accept it or not, you will die."

After that, I was ordered to be taken to the kitchen where I'd continue to slave away at.

The kitchen was hot.

Heat Waves emanated from the open door and hit me hard in the face. He pushed me inside, and I wasn't prepared for wha

my eyes saw.

Were kitchens normally this....big? Wasn't it supposed to be a place where meals were prepared?

A large man walked

up

to

guessing he was the head chef.

“What do we have here?” He asked, his voice sounding jolly. Why does he sound so happy?! I’m about to be enslaved here!

“A new help, The guard said and pushed me forward, I glared at him and caught myself before I could fall. “Give her some work to do. Lady Inez said she must be supervised at all times. She attempted to run.”

“Ah,” The man laughed and clapped his hands. “Well then, come along with me. What’s your name?”

“Sabrina.” I spat

“My name is Jonas, I run the kitchens. If you behave yourself, you won’t have any reason to get on my bad side.”

*Even a three year old can do better than you!” One of the girls yelled as she snatched the knife from me. She forced me to look at her, the expression on her face cold and angry. “What are you even doing?! Look! You’ve only given us more work! How are we going to get this done in time?!”

“Watch your tone. I said darkly. Tm a Luna. I don’t exactly enter the kitchen”

“Luna my fucking ass Alex snapped.

“Alex, Jonas warned. “Be careful now with those words of yours.

“Luna?” Alex laughed. “If you’re a Luna then what are you doing here, slaving away in the kitchen like the rest of us lowlifes?”

I stared at her, my eyes dropped to my knife she had snatched from me. And an idea popped in any head.

That knife looks sharp enough. If I could get it back then I could

“Sabrina, Jonas called, snapping me out of any dark thoughts you’re having trouble here, I can assign you somewhere

Thank you.

Finally Alex huffed. She dropped the loud so hard it clattered on the cutting board. I eyed it, calculating how I could take it and hide it in my skin without hurting myself first.

21:59 Tue, Nov 5 GAD

Chapter 6

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“It’s okay dear, you can go over there,” Jonas said and pointed over to the back of the kitchen. “Go now, you’ll be told what to

do there.”

“Thank you,” I said. I turned and took the knife.

Thankfully, none of them saw.

After a whole day of slaving away at the kitchen, Abrazo came to the Kitchen and picked me up. If I ignored the circumstances surrounding my capture here, I would rejoice that I had a bodyguard. He didn’t speak to me or try to touch me, instead he walked behind me and took me back to the waiting room.

It felt like a week had passed when in fact it was just a day. I returned to that room, and all the girls turned to look at me. I noticed five new faces.

Wow. More lamb for the slaughter. I felt sick to my stomach.

“You tried to run One of them asked. She walked up to me, her eyes full of shock,

“You know the answer to that.” I replied calmly, I headed for my bed and slowly laid down, mindful of the knife on my waistband.

I heard them murmuring and talking. Yeah, let them talk. I don’t really care. At the end of the day we’ll all share them same

fate.

Well except for me. I touched the handle of the knife. Tonight. Definitely tonight.

No one was chosen tonight. We waited for those doors to open and they never did. The girls started going to sleep one by one, and I followed suit. I guess the heart from last night was enough to last the alpha of alphas.

The mere thought of it made me shudder in fright.

I waited till the room had quietened out before I brought out the knife. I sat up in bed and stared at the knife. It's blade glinted maliciously in the low light of the room. I ran my finger along the blade, and I could almost hear the sharp zing of it.

It's sharp. I had seen it in action. One drive of this through my heart and I'll be dead. That way my heart will be useless and they won't try to take it away from me..

This is a much better death than having my heart eaten out.

I inhaled a lungful of air and raised the knife high in the air.

A sharp scream pierced though the night air. I shuddered in shock, the knife slipped out of my hand and clattered to the

ground

"Guards!" One of the girls screamed. "Please help us!"

"What's wrong! Another one asked.

The door burst open and the two guards walked in. The lights went on, all the candles being lit at once. I looked around in shock wondering what the heck was going on.

"She has a knife The girl who had screamed pointed at me.

One of the guards was Abrazo. He took one look at me and then he knife at the foot of my bed and sighed.

"Really?" He asked, like he was already tired of my shit even tho it had been a day.

I bent down and grabbed the knife. "Stay away from me!" I cried, waving it in front of me. "Im not going to just sit back and die

Abrazo motioned to the second guard that walked in with him. He moved, aiming at me. I grabbed the holt of the knife and held it close to my chest. The next thing I felt was someone grabbing both my arms from behind and pulling them behind.

me.

"Now! I have her!" One of the girls yelled. "Take it now!"

"Let me go!" I fought against her, elbowing her as much as I could. She cried out in pain but still held me firmly in place. The second guard stalked up to my and plucked the knife out of my hand.

“First you try to run, and now you try to kill yourself?” He said, annoyance all over his face. “Talk about a trouble maker.” “Let’s go now,” Abrazo called from the door. “Have a good night, ladies. We’re sorry for the interruption.”

“It’s her who should be worried. The girl who was holding me said. I pushed her away and jumped to my feet.

“How about you mind your own business?!” I yelled at her. “Are you fine with staying her like sitting ducks?! Just waiting to

“We have no other choice!” She snapped back. “We have nowhere to go, no family, nothing! What do you want us to do?!”

Tm

“Why do you even have so

much will to die? She asked, tears gathering in her eyes. “You’re trapped here like the test of us! And yet you decided to make life hard for us?!”

“How does driving a knife through my own heart make life hard for you?! If you had kept your mouth shut none of this would have happened!”

After that, everyone tried getting some sleep but stayed awake throughout the night.

The next day. I tried killing myself two more times till the council members decided that they’ve had enough.

Sabrina’s POV:

“Take her away from my sight He spat, anger accentuating his every word.

Does this mean I get to live another day?! Or is my death just been postponed?

While Lady Nifra was bowing. I looked right at the alpha of alphas.

“What did Zayn do?” I asked, making sure my tone was soft so he wouldn’t change his mind and kill me here right now. “Did he...did he do something bad?”

“You ask that question like you aren’t his mate?! Like you weren’t aware of his disgusting acts?! You’re truly good at acting.”

“I don’t...I don’t know what you’re talking about, your majesty.

Oh heavens, he’s mad. He’s so mad right now. Zayn what did you do for heaven’s sake!

His eyes narrowed into blood red slits. "Children." He spat, disgusted. "Your mate kept sending children as offerings. Young girls who haven't seen a glimpse of womanhood."

My jaw hit the ground.

What The Fuck?!

"What do you have to say for yourself?"

I had no words. They had all escaped me.

Zayn sent children as offerings?! First he lies to me that the girls that were sent over went willingly, and now he was sending minors? How many years has this been going on for?

stared at the alpha of alphas, and I willed the ground to open up and swallow me. No wonder he was so angry.

"I had no idea of this, your majesty." I said and bowed. "Zayn isn't my mate anymore, and I'm deeply sorry for his actions." He scoffed. "You're just like him, there's no doubt about it."

"No! I swear I'm..."

"Nifra, take her away. She's to serve as a slave in the white wings till I say otherwise."

Lady Nifra grabbed my arm and pulled me, ignoring my pleas and cries.

I'm not like Zayn! I'm not like that disgusting cheater! I'm not! I wear on my my life!

"Come back to me when you're done. He said to Nifra. "And dont be late."

She bowed, still holding me tightly. "Yes, your majesty

He turned his head away from me, the expression on his face cold death.

I'm surely going to die now. I know it

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Lady Nifra took me to the "white wings I had no idea what it w until we actually walked inside

21:59 Tue, Nov 5 G ·

Chapter 6

It was like an annex of the main pack house, connected to the park house by a hallway of glass enclosure and marble floors. If I ignored the pounding of my heart and the fear coursing through my blood. I would pause and admire the night sky. above the glass dome over head. I would pause and look beyond the glad walls at the lovely gardens that looked ethereal in the moonlight.

But I didn't stop to admire their beauty

"Lady nifra, please. I turned to plead with her. "I can't...I'm not like he says I am."

She turned and looked at me, her eyes piercing into mine. "That is for his Majesty to decide, and not me."

Hot tears pricked my eyes. Being ridiculed as Zayn's scorned and rejected Luna was one thing. Somehow I could deal with everyone knowing that he fucked my sister, got her pregnant and dethroned me. I could live with everyone knowing I was rejected. I could live with knowing my sister sat on my throne, fucked my mate, and took my title.

I could live with all of that.

What I couldn't live with was the alpha of alphas thinking I was anything like Zayn. Children. How could Zayn be so cruel to send children to their death?!

As we walked through the glass hallway, I wished that the glass over my head would shatter mysteriously and submerge me into a quick and painless death.

We got to the supposed white wing, I see why it was called that because the walls were all white, most of the furniture were white too. It was a wonderful building, not as magnificent as the pack house but still beautiful in its own right.

Here there were less guards, and even when I did see guards they were women. They all bowed to lady Nifra and smiled at me again.

We passed hallways and staircases, rooms, and so on till we got to a kitchen. The moment we walked into it, it was like I walked into a sort of fairyland. Soft laughter of girls filled the air as they prepared what seemed to be dinner. They wore flowing pale dresses, some had flower crowns on their heads. Each and every one of those girls looked like a princess.

"Lady Nifra!" One of them sighted us and gasped. They all turned and bowed deeply.

“As you were.” Lady Nifra said. “Betty?”

A middle aged woman walked forward and bowed. Lady Nifra nudged me forward. “She is to be a slave here, his Majesty ordered it.”

There was a period of uncomfortable silence in the air. All the girls looked at me with degrees of shock on their faces. Even Betty

“Okay” Betty cleared her throat. “What’s your name, child?”

“Sabrina” I said.

“Welcome” She said uneasily. She looked at lady Nifra. “Tomorrow?” She asked, her tone pleading

Yes. I hope so.

Betty beamed “Sabrina dear, come along, join us in making dinner.

I nodded. Everything was feeling surreal right now. What is this place? Who are these girls? And why do I have a bad feeling in my stomach about all this.

The white wings was where the girls sent to the alpha of alphas offerings lived.

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21:59 Tue, Nov 5 GE

Chapter 6

When I asked if they were waiting to be slaughtered, they gave me a funny look and laughed.

No, they said. No one dies here. I asked why, and no one was willing to give me answer.

You’re a slave, they said. You don’t deserve to know.

I slept in a small dingy room with two candles for light and a scraggly blanket that provided poor warmth. Before the sun had risen, I was rudely woken up by cold water and forced to clean the halls. After that I had to clean the rooms, and that was when I understood what was truly going on.

This was a harem.

All the girls here lived luxurious lives. Their rooms were lovely, with comfortable beds and carpets and chandeliers and views of the gardens beyond the fields. They all had their meals in a grand hall where they chatted excitedly about whatever. I overheard from one of them as I scrubbed the walls that she was getting married soon.

No one dies, they said. We're all the stories of the alpha of alphas eating their hearts false?

If so, shouldn't I be like them right now? Sipping expensive tea with cupcakes and talking about

my

hair?

I looked down at my clothes and tears filled my eyes, I was like a barf in a symphony, surrounded by princesses. I was given drab gray clothes to wear, my hair tied messily on my head.

All because of Zayn.

From what I had been able to glean as I worked, most of these girls had similar circumference to me. Forced, abducted, sent here against their will. And yet they got to live comfortably. They were even happier here, and some of them never wanted to ever go back.

The different narratives of the alpha of alphas confused me. But I didn't hear him mentioned in any conversations. And when I asked, the girls sneered at me.

The day gradually winded down.

Every bone in my body ached and burned. I was running on fumes, blisters covered my palms. I had a cut on my knee that was still bleeding. I looked like trash. I felt like trash.

I dragged myself to my room, eager to eat my dinner of half a sandwich and go to be for three hours after which I'd be forced to wake up and repeat my routine.

Day one, and yet it feels like a year has passed.

I bumped into someone, the force of it sent my weak body flying back. I landed on my butt, the pain shot up my head. "Ow, I groaned.

"What where you're going! Rat! A voice sneered over me.

I looked up to see a girl. While the other girls were like princesses, this one was like a whole queen. She was dressed in red silk, jewels and diamonds decorated her neck and wrists. Everything about her screamed elegance. Her amber eyes glared

down at me

She was

unning. But I noticed her hair was a bit messy. The only kind of messy that came from sex.

"Can't you apologize?" She snapped, a snarl on her lips.

I got to my feet and brushed myself off. "Sorry," I said without meaning it. I turned to leave but she grabbed my arm and turned me to face her.

"You must be the new girl. I've heard about you" she said with a chilling smile. Just so you know, I'd forgive you today. There will be no next time"

The way she talked and carried herself was different. Ah, I remember now.

for this act

I had overheard the girls talking about the hierarchy in this place. How the girls who came first have more standing and privileges. And those who had spent longer in the harem were worshiped by the newer girls.

They also talked about one particular girl, the only one who saw the alpha of alphas face to face. Their leader, so to speak.

Blair.

I had no doubts she was the one in front of me. And I had