

## The Forced 70

### Chapter 70

SABRINA'S POV:

I've had enough bullshit for one day.

"What piano room, my lord?" I asked, tilting my chin up to stare at him.

His dark eyes narrowed. "Come to my chambers once you're done with your duties."

My brows shot up. His chambers? Well, that's very unexpected. "Why?" I asked.

"I am the king's guest, and you must obey."

I stuck my cheek out with my tongue and sighed. "Very well." I said.

He brushed past me and walked away.

I watched him leave, a deep feeling of dread settling in the pit of my belly. He saw us. I'm very fucking sure that he did.

And he doesn't look too happy about it. Whatever crawled up his ass and died?! Like what is his problem?

I huffed in annoyance. Whatever his problem is, I most likely don't care. I still have work left for the day anyway. I should get back to it. And forget about that snotty Lord Acheron. "You sent for me?"

He didn't even spare me a glance. He continued arranging the shelf of clay sculptures.

I realized that I had cleaned this room before. I noticed it was weird, because of the windows and very peculiar aesthetic of dark brown and deep green colors. I guess this must be his room when ever he comes visiting. "What do you want with the king?" He asked.

"I don't understand," I said tightly.

"What do you plan on do with the king? And don't think of lying to me, maid. I can see it in your eyes that there's something strange about you."

He called me here to sprout this nonsense?

"I am the king's slave. I clean his palace. I do the chores. That is what I do with him."

"I told you not to lie to me" He turned and glanced at me. "It would be in your best interest for you to tell me right now what your motives are. It is clear they aren't pure at all." He's got to be joking.

"I have no other motives towards the king."

"Are your intentions to worm your way into his heart?"

"What?! That's so far off! He's the one..." I trailed off and sighed. He's the one chasing me! He told me I'm not jus type. And then he touches me. And he kissed me!

He did all that! Did I worm my way into his heart? Fuck no!

Should I say that to Lord Acheron?

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### Chapter 70

He walked up to me. I stood my ground and watched him approach. "What are you?"

"The king's slave?"

"No, not that. What are you, because you're not an ordinary omega." ©ww.N(σ)ν(ε)lwOπ(m).com

"I'm just an omega, my lord. There's no mystery to me. Nothing."

"That's not true. There's something else about you."

"If there is, why don't you tell me what it is?"

He grit his teeth and sneered at me.

"I'm not whatever you think I am. You've got the wrong person, my lord. I am just an omega. I have no ulterior motives. I am just a slave to the king."

He narrowed his eyes. "I do not believe you."

"That sounds like a..."

I caught myself before I could complete it.

"Stay away from the king. You're nothing but bad news."

"Stay away?! I'm just..."

"Slave, I know. And you seem to take great pride in that."

My skin bristled and I felt so fucking angry. More angry than I've ever felt in a long time. I don't take pride in being the King's slave! It's just a fact! One that I had been forced to face a long time ago. "I don't!" I said quietly, more to control myself than in fear.

"The king is not a carnal man, I know that because I have been with him for a long time. He is too sensible to mess around with someone like you. And he doesn't mess around with anyone at all." "I didn't..."

"You must have done something to him. Put some sort of spell over him. That's the only way to explain what I saw last night."

I almost laughed.

"You used your evil magic on him, didn't you?"

"I didn't do anything!" I snapped, the last nail slammed into the coffin. "If anything, it's the king that's chasing me! I didn't do anything! Evil magic?! Spell?! How absurd!"

"Watch your tone maid," He seethed.

I bit my lip hard. Fuck! This man is testing every polite limit I have!

"Stay away from the king. I'm warning you."

"If you're to warn anyone, warn the king." I spat. "He's the one coming after me. I don't go to him if he doesn't call me. You think I throw myself at him like in some cheap slut by the street?!"

His left eye twitched. a loud hissing sound filled the air. I turned to see his staff laying on the wall. The snake on it vibrated with anger, it's eyes flashing red. A friend tongue flicked at me, the hissing sound undulating. I ignored it and turned back to Lord Acheron.

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### Cucer 70

He looked positively pissed.

"You think you're so brave now," He asked with a higher chuckle. "I knew that docile and demure act you put up as a servant is a fake. Same with the weak omega act you've managed to fool the king with."

I exhaled deeply. "What...what even is your problem with me? What did I ever do to you?! Ever since you came here, you've hated me for no reason!"

"That is because you are hiding the evil that you are!" His voice thundered through the room and I swear I saw a flash of lightening. Inside.

Fear zapped down my spine and I took a step back from him.

"You are hiding something. And I will not rest till I find out what it is you are."

I just saw lightening inside a closed space. That snake won't stop hissing. The anger boiled inside me, threatening to erupt.

"For fucks sake will you shut up?!" I snapped my head in the direction of the staff and yelled. "Shut up! I've had enough of this already!"

Without waiting for him to respond, I turned and stormed out of the room. I nearly screamed in frustration. Because what the actual fuck is wrong with him?!

It dawned on me as I walked away that if anyone saw me exiting his room they'd think I went there for something else.

Urgh! How disgusting!

Why does he think I have magic? If I had some sort of powers will I really be here?! Will I have let Zayn and Iris walk all over me?! Wouldn't I have found a way to make a better life for myself?!

Magic?! What a fucking joke. Casting spells on the king? What a fucking joke.

My mind drifted to the king, and the kiss we shared. I hadn't seen him since last night, and honestly I didn't want to see him. I dreaded dinner, I'd have to dress up and play hostess again. I don't want to see him. I don't want to face him. I didn't put a spell on him. I didn't throw myself at him. ww.N(σ)ν(ε)lwOπ(m).com

Lord Acheron is so fucking wrong. I wish to the goddess that I have some sort of powers.

In my angry daze I didn't notice when I had bumped into someone till they shook me.

My eyes focused on a pale face with red lips and concerned blue eyes.

"Lady Morana!"

"My Raven," She held my arms, her brows furrowed. "What's the Matter? You look so angry."

It's fucking Lord Acheron.

But I don't say that. She's his friend. It won't be nice to rant about him to her.

My eyes darted to the side and I sighed. "It's nothing, my lady," ww.N(σ)ν(ε)lwOπ(m).com

She gently held my chin and turned my face to hers. Her hand cupped the side of my face and caressed my ear. "It can't be nothing if it has you so worked up. Tell me, what happened? And maybe I can help." "I.. it's not a big deal." I sighed.

She shook her head slowly. "My goodness. He must be working you dry huh? Do you ever get a chance to relax?"

"I don't need to relax." I said stiffly. "I am the King's..." I sighed heavily. Why do I keep saying that?!

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### TANO MON, 11 NOV

"How about this Lady Morana smiled. She took my hands and held them close to her chest, clasped together as if in a prayer. Come with me for a spa night. Just us girls. Massages, music, and the likes." "But dinner..."

"The boys have a game show tonight, boys only. Makes sense that we should have ours too, right?" ww.novεlwrO(σ)m.c(σ)m

I looked at her. And honestly, she's the kind of woman that fits Lord Acheron's description. I'm sure she'll have no trouble putting any man under her spell. She's so beautiful, and her voice is really soothing. Well, what do I have to lose? It's just a spa night. Right?