

The Forced 89

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COMMENT

Chapter 89

3rd person POV:

"You look terrible." Acheron said the moment he walked into the King's study. His dear friend looked like he had a terriblewww.love1worm.com

table, going over the same pile of papers over night of sleep, his eyes dark and tired and his skin pale. He sat hunched at his and over again. Acheron took a seat, cautiously watching him. "You wanted to see me?" "If I didn't want to, would I send for you?" The king asked.

"I don't know, you tell me." Acheron said.

The king looked up at him and sighed. "I have no idea what to do next."

Acheron didn't need to ask about what, he knew. The slave girl. The king was still confused about what he was going to do about her. Acheron didn't need to think too much about it, he knew exactly what should be done.

"Kill her." He said without missing a beat. "Have her executed, this very morning. That's all you have to do."

"No." The king shook his head. "No, Ron, I can't kill her. There has to be another way."

"You can't kill her?"

"I can't."

"Why not? She's a threat to your life! You wouldn't have had an issue with this in the past, so why now?"

"I don't want her dead, Ron. I don't. I may be angry at her for lying and deceiving me, hands. That's it."

but I do not want her blood on my

Acheron sighed softly. Somehow he knew that this would end up happening. For his friend to lose this much sleep over this girl, surely he won't be able to end her life so easily.

"You can send her away." Acheron offered, even though he was fully against letting the girl leave the palace alive.

The king looked up at the warlock. "Send her away?" He asked. And then what? She would end up going back home to her bastard mate and her lying parents? He didn't want that, not at all. As a matter of fact, his wolf cried out in protest all damn night about the girl. "Send her away." Acheron said with a curt nod. "She'll be out of your life for good."

Yes that would be true. She'd be out of his life. But at what cost?

The king rubbed his temples and sighed heavily. This wasn't supposed to be this hard.

"Are you hungry?" Acheron suddenly asked, making the king slowly look up at him. "You look hungry. Let's get something to eat first, and then you can carry along with sending her off."

The king briefly wondered If she had eaten. Did she have dinner last night? Or even lunch? Knowing her, she probably

didn't.

"That's fine." He said. He sent a message to Nifra to have a servant deliver food to the girl and bring her before him in an hour time.

An hour later, Sabrina stood in the king's study. In attendance were Lady Nifra, Lady Morana, Lord Acheron, Lord Maverick, and the king. She felt extremely uncomfortable being under their judging eyes, and all she wanted was for the interrogation session or whatever to be over already.

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"The punishment for your crime is death." The king started, his eyes focused on her.

Yeah she know that. She had spent all night preparing herself for her death. Yet she maintained a straight face as she listened

to him.

"However, I have decided to spare your life. You will not be killed, but instead you will leave the palace."

Her heart fell, and she felt disappointed. Honestly, a death sentence would have been way easier for her.

"And don't think of coming back with your band of fellow witches." Lord Acheron said, his eyes shooting daggers at her. "If that happens, I will personally deal with you on that."

She laughed, a small bitter sound at the back of her throat. "Will that be death, lord Acheron?"

"Do you want to die?" The king asked.

Sabrina turned to him and cocked her head to the side. "I don't know," She said. She walked up to him, and she didn't miss how everyone became guarded.

"Sabrina," Lord Maverick grabbed her arm and pulled her back. She glanced at him, the expression on his face tense and unreadable.

She found it laughable. Did they think that she would hurt their precious king?

"Let her go." The king commanded, and instantly Maverick let her go.

king and stood before him. All the emotions she had been battling with rushed to the surface, and Sabrina walked up to the with it came a heightened anger. Her hand dashed out with the speed of light, slapping the king right across his face. Horrified gasps filled the air. She paid them no heed whatsoever, her gaze solely on the man before her.

"You can go fuck yourself" She spat.

The king reacted immediately. He grabbed her neck and pushed her back, her back slamming into the closest wall. She gasped, her eyes widening, but she made no move to pull him off her.

His eyes flashed with dark anger. "The only reason I haven't snapped your neck already is because of Nifra. Is that fucking clear?"

She wished he would snap her neck already.

"Don't get ahead of yourself, and remember your place."www.love1worm.com

He let go of her neck, causing her to fall to the ground. He turned away from her, his body vibrating with controlled anger.www.love1worm.com

"My place?!" She cried out, her voice cold and piercing. "What place is that?!"

A group of guards rushed into the study, alerted by the King's mind link.

"Take her away." He commanded.

The guards obeyed silently. They grabbed Sabrina by her arms and lifted her up, dragging her out of the study. The king had his back turned so he wouldn't see her face one last time. Her cries echoed down the hall as she was taken away, growing dimmer and dimmer by the second until he didn't hear them any more.