

The Forced 96

Chapter 96

Sabrina's POV:

The scene before me was like one from a pure horror.

We had been traveling all damned night and day, and when I thought it couldn't get any worse, it definitely did. My hands were tied together and I was being dragged through a large market. The sound of a million voices filled the air and the smells was revolting. What was even more revolting however, were the things being sold.

People. Men and women, children. Old people. Tied up and put on display like fucking livestock.

"Where are you taking me?!" I barked out at the man who was dragging me. The sun beat down on my back and head, and I felt like I would pass out from thirst and exhaustion. I tugged on the rope in an attempt to pull my hand back. "Hey!"

I got no response from the man. And when I dug my heels into the ground, he only yanked at the rope harder, making me topple over.

I began to stream for help. It was a crowded market, surely I would find someone who would help me.

"Help me!" I screamed, looking around for any source of help. "I'm being kidnapped!"

"Can't you gag it or something?" One man stepped forward and stood in front of his. "Silence your merchandise. It's making a lot of noise." **www.Novels@Rm.com**

"That's right!" Another woman shouted. "We're trying to make a sale here!"

My eyes went wide with horror. The man dragging me turned slowly and looked at me. As if to say "Put it here," The man said, and waved to a cage far off. I looked at it and I wanted to cry.

"I told you

so,"

There were other women there about five of them. My kidnapper dragged the rope and pulled me towards the cage. I kicked and screamed, raising up massive clouds of dust. My protests meant nothing to him. He didn't stop dragging me till he got to the cage. A smaller man hurried over and pulled the cage open. The women inside huddled together and cowered to a

far **www.Ovèlwdm.com**

their cage corner of the

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mirroring untold horrors and fear. eyes

"Listen up here," My kidnapper hissed in my ear. "You better keep your mouth shut, or these folks will cut your tongue out.

I looked at him, and my eyes watered. "Please, you can stop this now you can take me back." **www.Novels@Rm.com**

He chuckled darkly. "Nothing can take you back, and no one can save you now." He pushed me into the the door behind me. "Have fun. And do well to keep your tongue in your mouth, you'll need it for later." cage and slammed

I opened my mouth to scream when suddenly a hand tugged my gown and yanked me down. The man outside talked to my kidnapper. They would talk and glance in my direction.

I looked down to see who had pulled my skirt. One of the girls stared at me her eyes wide. She shook her head wildly and made a sealing motion over her lips.

"What?" I asked. Immediately the other girls shook their heads too.

"Why are you telling her to be quiet." The merchant slammed on the cage bars. I jumped and turned to face him. He looked

at the girl who had warned me and asked. "You should have let her talk. It's been a while I took anyone's tongue."

I clamped my hand over my mouth. The tongue thing wasn't a joke. **www.fivelwo(r)m.coM**

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He took one long look at me, "Don't know why you fetched such a price." He muttered under his breath he hit the bars one more time and stormed off.

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My knees gave way and I collapsed on the floor of the cage. The sun beat through the bars, it was hot and uncomfortable in here.

"What kind of rotten luck do you have?" A voice said. One of the girls stepped forward and sighed. "You don't look like slave material." Ha..ironic.

"What is this place?" I asked. "And you can speak?"

"Yeah. I just prefer not to." She gazed off into the distance. "This is a slave market. People get sold here as slaves. If you're lucky enough, you get sold. And you get to leave this shitty cage." "Isn't being sold a worse fate?"

"No. Not exactly. Fi you get lucky enough you could end up a maid for a kind master. We pray for that, most of us anyway. There's worst things that being in a cage."

"Death?"

"No. Taken to an underground brothel to service disgusting men." Another girl said with a cold shudder even though it was sweltering hot.

I've always had rotten luck. The very worst kind of rotten luck.

I sat on the hay floors and pulled my knees up to my chest. I can't believe these turn of events, and again anger for the king sparked in my heart. I won't be here if it weren't for him after all.

I tried my powers again, and quickly realized how pointless it was.

"You may be lucky, girl." The first girl said to me and nudged me with her foot. "Today is sales day. You're still clean, and you don't reek like the rest of us. You've got a good face too, you might get sold."

Murmurs of approval rose from the girls around me. The only master I want to have is my king.

Wait, what did I just think?!

"I'd rather die." I mumbled under my breath. Sold as another maid? Just kill me.

The rest of the day went by in a blur. After long hours in the sun, we were gathered up and presented in front of a crowd. It quickly dawned on me that sales has began.

I felt sick to my stomach as my eyes surveyed the crowd of people who leered at us and waved money in the air. Bidding on humans like we were an exotic piece of pottery or something. I felt sick to my stomach and wished I could vanish.

"And as for this one!" The merchant got to me. He grabbed me roughly and pushed me in front of the crowd. "Fresh out of wherever she came out of..."

"Fifty thousand gold coins." A sharp voice called out in the crowd.

The entire market went pin drop silent. My heart dropped to my stomach and stopped beating.

That was an overkill, even by the standards of this cursed auction. Bidding started at a hundred gold coins.

"Um...yes! Do we have a higher amount?!" The merchant stuttered.

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A man stepped out of the crowd. He looked too well dressed to be here, tall and lanky. From the looks of it, he was a beta.

"I'm taking her with me." He said. He took out a bag of coins and threw it at the merchant. He turned to me and grabbed my arm. "You, you're coming with me."

Just as he dragged me away, a flash of white from the corner of my eye caught my attention. I turned and looked at it. It was a person. Dressed in immaculate clothes, looking like a fairytale prince. He barely paid any attention to the crowd, his brows pinched in worry. Caldan!