

Chapter 104

“I am declaring her as my Slave. She will live like you all but the choker of slavery will always be in her neck.”

Alina was speechless. She did not know what to feel. ‘Slave?’

Crystal frowned. “My King, what are you saying? Slave? How is it her punishment?”

Daisy nodded her head. “Aaron, do you know what you are saying? Your father stopped the slavery system when he was king. He had never taken any slave. How can you reopen the system again?”

Aaron replied to his mother without looking at her.

“This will be the best punishment for her. She will live like others but everyone will get to know who she is. She will not have any respect when outsiders see her choker. They will laugh at her and judge her personality.”

Alina closed her eyes. ‘Isn’t death better than this?’

Selena could not control herself anymore. She was only listening to everyone because she did not know the whole matter. But now she knew what had happened.

“My King, you can not take any woman as a slave. What about me? I am your chosen mate. What about me???” She said to Aaron.

“I haven’t marked you yet. So you are not my chosen mate now. If you want to leave you can. I think my mother had a bunch of lists of Lycan women. She will choose another woman for me.” Aaron replied.

“Aaron! You can not talk to her like this. She will be your Queen.” Daisy opposed Aaron’s behavior.

Daisy chose Selena after thinking about many things, she did not trust Crystal. Crystal would try hard to become his son’s Queen if she would see the position had been empty.

“Then she has to accept my decision. Because in my kingdom, my words are laws.” Then Aaron left the living room. All the officials followed behind Aaron.

Alina sat on the floor again. Tears were rolling from her eyes. She felt one by one everyone was leaving.

Crystal came to her and bent down.

“You dare to come back again? Are you still alive? Looks like you have a really strong spirit.”

Alina looked up and glared at her.

Crystal chuckled at her. “What? Do you want to kill me? Just the way you killed my Uncle Atlas.”

“Stop acting. No one is here now.”

“Yah honey. But you know you all are werewolves. Who knows who will listen to our conversation from far away? So I have to be very careful with you.”

“You are an evil person.”

“I am the devil here.”

“You know that one day the devil will have to vanish. Your end will also come soon.”

“Oh, my friend. You are so naive. I will grab everyone in my spells. I have three witches’ powers together. No one can beat me.” Crystal said and stood up.

She spoke again,

“At first I thought it was not a good idea. But I think you will like the humiliation when you visit the village side with your choker. What about the town side? Now everyone knows that King Aaron will accept a chosen mate. Just imagine what married women will think about you.

You know what a Slave means right?”

Alina was just listening to her.

“No problem. I am telling you bestie. A King’s slave means a slave who will only serve the King. What type of services? Do you get it right? You will be a sexual slave.”

Alina wanted to die now. She did not want to listen to all of this.

“You are so upset just to hear me? What about others who will approach you and say the same things to you? I was insecure with my king at first. But then I realized that he was right. It is the best punishment that you can have. You will cry for your death every day. Maybe in just two-three months, you will need to be admitted to the mental hospital. You will get depressed and all.”

After saying all of this Crystal also left.

Alina saw a few maids come to her. They looked at her as if she was some garbage.

“Come with us. Miss Shaline called you into the king’s palace.” One of the maids said.

Alina stood up slowly and nodded at them. She needed to cooperate now, otherwise who knew what punishment they would give to her?

Alina strolled to the King’s palace slowly. Before entering the palace her eyes fell on the King’s office.

She remembered the day when she went there to just take her phone back. She remembered all the moments she spent with him.

All the moments came like a movie scene in front of her eyes. She looked away from Aaron's office and entered the King's palace.

Shaline was waiting for her there. When she saw Alina she looked puzzled. She was not in the meeting so she did not know what happened there. But when she was telling some maids about their work, Aaron called her.

He told her to get a room ready for his Slave. She was shocked when she heard that he was taking a slave.

Royal Slave means not a maid but a woman by whom the king use to fulfill his sexual desire.

Shaline knew Alina was Aaron's mate and she was going to be the Queen. But suddenly after King Atlas's death, she heard Alina was missing. King Aaron forbade everyone to talk about her.

Now she was stunned that the slave was none other than his own mate, Alina.

"Miss Brown."

Alina smiled at her sadly. Red and teary eyes and pale face were showing her innocence.

“Shaline.”

“How-” Shaline stopped and looked at the maid who took Alina there.

“Go now. You have other work to do right?” Shaline told the maids and they nodded at her and left.

Shaline held Alina’s wrist and started to walk. She stopped in the left corner and opened a door.

“This is your room.”

Alina entered the room. It was not any luxurious room but a one single bedded room. There was a small cabinet beside the bed.

Alina nodded her head. “Thank you.”

Shaline closed the door and asked, “What happened to you too? What am I hearing? How did you become his slave?”

Alina sat on the bed and replied, “I can’t tell you much but I have a very big blame on my head. I am getting the punishment for a crime which I have never committed.”

Shaline did not know anything so she could not judge her. But what she knew was that King Aaron liked Alina a lot. He even called her in his garden twice.

Shaline took out something and gave it to Alina.

“I am sorry to say but you have to wear this.”

Alina looked at the things in Shaline’s hands.

A white cloth with a silver choker which would be fitted on her neck perfectly.

It was a very shameful thing in any lack of being a s*x slave. Some women were dying to be one. But Alina was not like them. They were shameless but Alina was not them. She had dignity. She had never slept with anyone before, she did not even go close like that to anyone.

Her mate was the only one who could get too close to her.

Alina touched the choker tightly. Shaline stroked her head. “Don’t worry everything will be okay. If you are not guilty then the truth will come in front of everyone very soon. Just believe in the moon goddess. She will do something for you.”

Alina shook her head. “You don’t know, Shaline. I have tried my luck. But I can not escape from your king. I wanted to run not because of my crime but because I am getting what I had not done. No one can save me. I have to live like this. If some day I feel too much, I will kill myself.”

“Don’t say this type of thing. You have to be a fighter. You can not give up your life like this. Just think of the day when everyone will find out the truth.”

Alina nodded at her. Shaline told her that she would send her food to her room. Alina agreed with it. Otherwise with whom she would eat?

After talking with Shaline, Alina thought about her parents. She bet the parents would not be happy if they learned that their daughter was alive. They did not like her at all. What if she told them about the truth? Would they believe in her?

Alina went to the bathroom and took a shower. She wore the white dress which was a simple long white dress. When she touched the choker she gasped. The choker was weighed enough to give pain to her neck.

She slowly wore the choker on her neck and looked in the mirror.

She was looking like a dead body. No expressions, no feelings.

“I only get hurt in my whole life. Why is life giving me so much pain? Did I ask for something big? Did I do any crime in my childhood that I have to bear all of this? I don’t want to live like this.”

She said to herself. She closed her eyes.

“I don’t want to live this life, let me die.”