Chapter 110

Alina closed her room door and slid down against the door. She could not restrain herself from breaking down.

How could a man be this much ruthless that after marking a girl he pretended that it was not his wish?

He unwillingly marked her. Alina understood that he was right. She believed that he did not pretend but actually it was real Aaron who was behaving with her like that.

He told her not to put off her slavery tag then fine she would wear it forever.

Alina slowly stood up and made her way to the closet. She opened it and opened the drawer. She put off the neck lock before going out last night because it was heavy and painful but little did she know it was given to her for wearing until she died.

Alina put on the neck lock on her neck and stroked it. Tears fell in drops on her cheeks. She wiped them and shook her head.

"I am strong. I can not be weak. I can not just do what they want me to do but again, I don't have any other option either."

Alina laid down on her bed and cried the whole day.

When it was noon, a maid came to her room with her lunch.

"Where is the chief maid Shaline?" Alina asked the maid.

"She is on leave. She will be back soon." The maid replied.

It was not the same maid who came to ask and gave clothes last night or today's morning. This maid was different and polite.

"Okay." Alina nodded her head.

Alina had her lunch and came out of her room. She could not stay there for a long time. How could a person stay in a room without getting out of there?

She wandered around the residence.

She looked at the back door which was now closed.

'Did he close the way after I ran away?' Alina thought.

There were maids who were looking at her with disgusted looks. She knew why they were looking at them like that. It was all because of the neck lock. The slavery tag was the only reason which was proving her a brazen woman. It hid Aaron's mark so well that no one got to know that she was King Aaron's mate or King Aaron marked her. That maid did not spread any kind of rumors like that either.

Alina sighed and walked to the garden. She was about to enter but stopped my three maids who were working in the garden.

"Why did you come here?"

Alina was dumbfounded. "Why can't I come here?"

"You are just a slave you can't just enter anywhere. We are maids and we came here to work. But you are not eligible to visit our king's garden. It is his own garden. He will kill you if he gets to know that you tried to enter here without his permission."

Alina turned around without giving them any answer.

She was about to go back to her room when Theta Cooper stopped her.

"Alina."

Alina turned to him and said, "Yes?"

"Are you feeling lonely?" He asked.

She chuckled. "It is my life now."

Theta Cooper knew Alina was upset. What happened today in the living launch was not right.

Aaron should not have scolded her about the neck lock.

Alina's neck lock came to his eyes. His eyes paused there. He felt sad but at the same time confused about how Crystal made a plan like that. She destroyed her own best friend's life. Was it called friendship?

Theta Cooper turned his head to the garden and said,

"Did you want to visit the garden?" He asked.

"No, it's okay. King Aaron would get angry if I went there."

"It is not like that. You can also go to the garden. Let's go."

Alina did not argue and followed him.

"The maids did not let me enter. They said I need to take permission from the king."

"It's okay. I am going there with you. So they will not stop you."

When She entered the maids the maids looked at her and frowned. But when they saw Theta Cooper beside her they paused.

They bowed to him. "Theta Cooper."

"Let her enter the garden whenever she wants."

"But it is King's order that no one is allowed-"

"I will talk to him so you all don't have to worry about it."

They nodded at him and bowed. Then they left the garden.

"Thank you so much but you should not talk to him about it. I will be fine in my room." Alina said.

"No, you can not just live like that when we know the truth that you are not the killer. At least we can help."

Alina shook her head. No one could help her.

Suddenly she remembered about her parents when Theta Cooper talked about help. She looked at Theta Cooper.

"Can I ask you for help?"

Theta Cooper was silent for a moment then spoke, "If I am capable of doing that then I would."

"Can I talk with my parents? I haven't talked with them for a while and I had not seen them since coming here."

Theta Cooper looked around and then gestured to her to walk to the garden. They started to walk and Cooper put out his phone.

"You can talk to your father. But you can not tell anyone that I helped you. Because Aaron would not like that."

Alina nodded and took the phone from him. She dialed her father's number which she memorized really well.

Her father received her call.

"Hello?"

"Father?"

"Who?" Her father said.

"It's me Alina, father."

"Y-You are alive."

"Yes, father. How are you and mother?" Alina asked. She thought her father would be happy hearing her voice and getting to know that she was still alive.

But all of her thoughts broke in a second when her father replied to her.

"Don't call any of us again. We are not your parents. You are not our daughter."