

The Forced 97

Chapter 97

SABRINA'S POV:

My ears must have failed to function properly. Because there's no way I just heard that I'm about to me a breeder for this alpha.

I yanked my arm back from Markus' hold and put a sage distance between us. "What is going on?" I demanded.

"Did you not hear a word of what I said?" Markus snapped. "You are the alpha's property now, and he paid good money for you. From now loving forward you will bow to him and do as you're told. And that includes spreading your legs when needed." Bile rose in my ghost and I gagged. "What?!"

"Your job is to breed children. Do you need me to dumb it down for you?"

I laughed bitterly. This is mad, this is so fucking crazy. "I will not be a breeder." I said. Markus shot up one brow, like he couldn't believe what I was saying. "Matter of fact, I would rather die than stoop so low as fucking your stupid, fuckass alpha."

A loud collective gasp filled the air. Ah crap, I had forgotten that this was a party. And people were watching. The next thing I became aware of was two guards showing up out of nowhere. They grabbed each of my arms and forced me to kneel.

"You little bitch." Markus hissed. He drew his hand as far back as it could go and backhanded me across my face. Truth be told, I was expecting far worse. Alphas and their fragile egos like little men. I fully expected the alpha himself to hit me, or do something worse. But from the corner of my eye, this one was watching, an amused look in his eyes.*www.NoV(ell)w(ork).com*

"Apologize. Now." Markus said.

My cheek throbbed. Matter of fact, my entire head throbbed painfully. "Never. I will not apologize."

He grabbed my hair and pulled hard. I cried out in pain, my neck twisted at an odd and painful angle. "If you don't want to die right here, right now, apologize. And I might spare your life."

"Don't threaten me with a good time." I said, a devious smirk on my face. "Go for it. Kill me. Spill my blood on these fancy ass marble floors. And I'll do a little death dance for you."*www.NoV(ell)w(ork).com*

"So be it." He let go of my head and pulled a dagger from his belt.

"Markus, that's enough now." The alpha finally said.

Markus lowered the blade. And it pained me, for a moment I had believed that this all would have been over. But I guess I was wrong about it.*www.NoV(ell)w(ork).com*

"My alpha," Markus protested, bloodlust shining in his eyes.

The alpha got up from his throne. "That's enough now, I'll handle it from here."

Markus threw a glare at me. One that said that he wasn't done, and that I should watch my back. He stepped to the side and made a motion to the guards holding me. They released my arms and stepped aside too.

The alpha waked to where I was on the floor. He crouched down, grabbed my chin and tilted my head up to meet his eyes. "You've got a lot of fire for a slave."*www.NoV(ell)w(ork).com*

I pulled my head back. "Thank you."

"So," He cocked his head to the side and smirked. "It's my birthday, and I'm feeling very generous. You held your own against my most prized warrior, and that is commendable."