Chapter 11 Eleven

Cyrus's POV

The elders didn't help with any of the problems on the ground, but surprisingly, I wasn't bothered by them. Rather, I had Freya in my thoughts and mind. I wanted to be with her and watch her suffer. Locking her up in the dungeon wasn't enough for me; I wanted more of her shrieks and tears.

I decided to take a shower and perhaps it'd take my mind off her for now because I wanted to rest for the rest of today and punish her tomorrow, but not even the bath could help my anger subside as I rushed out of the bathroom, wore my clothes, and stormed out of my room for the dungeon.

On coming out of my room, I met with Emelia, and she seemed to be bothered about something, as it was obvious that she was lost in her thoughts.

"Emelia?" I called her name as she lifted her eyes to look at me. Her face was drained of emotions and her eyes were swollen from crying.

"What's wrong, who hurt you?" I asked, ready to throw my fists at whoever dared to make her feel this way.

"It's nothing, brother. I'm fine. I guess I'm just having some mood swings. " She replied with a smile, but I could tell it wasn't her genuine smile.

I knew she was stubborn and wouldn't talk about what was wrong unless being commanded to, but I felt like she was old enough

now and I couldn't command her to act against her will anymore.

"Whatever it is that is bothering you, just know that I'm here for you and I'm willing to do anything for you if you just ask." I

reassured her and placed a kiss on her forehead before walking away to meet Freya.

The thought of her made my blood boil once more. Why does she want to bring out the bad side of me?

On getting to the dungeon, I met with the guards I had assigned.

"Move!" I commanded as they immediately left my sight.

tricks.

I got to where her cell was and met her sitting on the floor. She looked at me with pitiful eyes, but I wasn't going to fall for her

while dragging her into the dungeon and my claws had dug into her skin, causing damage, but the place seemed to have healed.

"I can see this punishment wasn't enough for you. Your injuries are healing fast enough." I scoffed.

It annoys me even more that she still looked pretty and her skin was still smooth with some little bruises. I had held her arms tight

"Your master really did prepare you enough for this," I added, but she kept quiet while tears streamed down her eyes.

She was probably scared of me cutting off her precious lips if she spoke any words.

"Get out of there, I'll give you a better way to suffer," I said as soon as I opened the iron bars of the cell.

She stood up at my request and walked out of the cell while looking at me in hopes of me having mercy on her. A dream of hers

that would never come true.

I was about to drag her away from the dungeon when I spotted some white stuff on her lips. Taking a closer look at her, I realised

that they were bread crumbs and that someone had fed her.

I was angry, so I held her neck tight until she started choking for air.

"Who fed you?" I growled but she didn't talk. Rather, she kept coughing and gasping for air as she tried to release my hand from

someone feed her.

her neck with her little hands.

I realised it would be of no use to punish her for this but rather punish the guards who had disobeyed my rules and fed her or let

With rage in me, I dragged her down the hallway of the dungeon till I got to where the guards were. They could sense the anger in me before I got to where they were, so they bowed on the floor.

"Who fed her?" I roared out the question, but none of them responded.

"Who fed her?" I roared louder as my voice vibrated through the walls.

"Please forgive me, my lord, it was I," one of the guards pleaded as he knelt, but I wasn't about to let them off the hook.

One thing I hated was anyone disobeying my rules, but perhaps if it had been another case, I would have spared him, but this was

dealing with one of the creatures who had held me captive in burning flames for over a century and had the guts to return to

I definitely wasn't going to let this slide, and without any more thoughts, I ordered him to stand up. Once he stood up, I ripped off his left arm and blood splashed on the walls before his shrieks filled my ears.

The rest of the guards, including Freya, looked terrified as their pupils widened in awe.

"As for the rest of you, you should know better, "I said before walking away from them. I didn't need to say any more words to

them for them to take action.

to the water so as to burn her wrist even more whenever she dips her hand in the water.

another spot and get a new punishment.

bad after all.

burning flames on her.

off, and I was suddenly disgusted and angry.

cries filled the room.

After I had ripped off the guard's arm in her presence, she seemed more petrified as her body shook and her smell of fear filled my nose. How lovely.

I dragged her outside of the dungeon and spotted some maids cleaning the floors of the ball room with some mops, but I had

called them all to work at some other places.

I'll make her scrub the whole floor with just a small brush ten times without resting. I'll make sure to add some strong chemicals

I requested all of the items from an available maid and made her start her punishment for the day. Tomorrow, she'll be moved to

I watched as she started cleaning the halls before walking back to rest in my room. Knowing that she wasn't just sitting in a cell made me happy, and I was able to sleep for a long while.

I also stipulated that she complete the task by midnight. It was still four pm, so she had the grace of eight hours.

By the time I woke up, I checked the clock and it was ten minutes to twelve. I had really slept peacefully. I suddenly remembered that I had assigned her a chore and got up from my bed to check up on her.

I left my room and walked down to the ballroom. The candle sticks were still on and I realised she must still be working.

If she knows what is best for her, it would be best to be done by now, or else I will only increase her punishment. That wouldn't be

The maid assigned to watch her was also standing beside her, watching her as she was working. They both didn't notice me.

I wanted to call for their attention, but I suddenly halted my speech as my eyes noticed her exposed back.

On opening the door, I found her still scrubbing the floor with the brush in her hands. She didn't seem to notice me yet.

of fabric from her underwear and it brought back memories to my mind.

I remembered back at the village where she had offered her body to me and we almost made out before I stopped. I had wanted to

The zippers of her gown seemed to have worn out, and her back was exposed down to her lower back. I also spotted some pieces

do it to her in my kingdom out of respect, but I lost every single bit of respect for her the moment I smelt the horrifying smell of

probably the mating bond. Soon I'll find a way to severe it, but in the mean time, I need to satisfy my beast.

"Did she scrub the floor ten times?" I asked the maid as soon as I realised she got to the last spot.

They both turned to look at me, but the maid was more shocked than Freya, who had turned back to concentrate on her chores.

"Good, take care of the rest. Freya, come with me! " I commanded as she slowly stood up without uttering a word until she got to

Right now, seeing her exposed body has made my penis hard and erect. There was still this pull I had towards her, and it was

where I was standing and stood still.

"Let's go," I ordered, and grabbed her arm once more before dragging her into my room.

"Yes, your highness," she replied. I checked the time and it was 5 minutes to midnight. She got lucky this time.

On getting there, her head was bowed, and she had been careful not to look at my face ever since I had taught that guard a lesson.

Her legs were shaky and her steps were slow. She probably thought I would pity her, but too bad for her, all of her facades weren't

"Take a clean shower in the bathroom there!" I commanded, and she nodded her head before walking into the bathroom.

working on me.

"Take those clothes off," I commanded. She was reluctant for a while until I had to repeat myself. Then, without wasting any time, she took her clothes off and, on seeing her nakedness, I felt my penis pulsating under the white sheets.

I waited for a long time for her to come out of the bathroom before she finally came out, wearing the same dirty clothes she took

"I want you to pleasure me because my beast wants it, not me. The last thing I would want from you is your filthy body, but if my

"After all, you were begging for me to touch you on the first day we met, you cheap whore!" I added and watched how tears

"Please don't do this to me." She finally decided to say something after a long while of being dumb.

"I never asked you to speak!" I answered and ordered her to lay on the bed with me.

"Do you know what I'm about to do to you?" I asked, and she responded by shaking her head.

beast claims to be mated to you and wants your body, then you have no choice but to accept."

sister and mother. I was going to love her the same way, but she is a demon and she has just walked right into her doom.

"Not a word from your mouth!" I cautioned before changing my position on the bed. I waited till I was on top of her.

Her lips, skin, breasts, and neck were calling for my kisses, but I would be damned if I ever placed a kiss on her. For now, she

This was never me and I've never felt this way in my entire life. I've always preached about respecting women just like I loved my

would be my sex toy.

The moment I parted her shaky legs with my hands, I thrust my penis into her vaginal area and heard her screaming in pain.

Apparently, she was still very tight and I could feel my penis pushing through a thin wall in her. I didn't care about taking it slow with her because I wanted her to feel pain; hence, I kept on thrusting harder and deeper into her vagina while her screams and

"Please!" She begged, but I had firmly slapped her buttocks immediately after she said the word.

"Not a single word from you!" I repeated and slammed faster into her till I could feel my release building up and the satisfaction getting intense, and I came, but made sure to pull out before I would get a demon pregnant. What would my family think of me if I impregnated a demon?