

Chapter One: The Young Queen

Anuketh

The story I'm going to tell you is not the typical fairy tale. There are kings, queens, kingdoms in war, murders, desire, envy, and all the sins you could imagine.



Once upon a time there was a little kingdom ruled by the king Tellington III. He had a guard named Krevish, the best knight of the kingdom, or so he thought. One night, Krevish killed both the King and the Queen, leaving their only heiress all alone. His name was Alana.



Krevish told the people that the enemies of the crown sent spies to murder the monarchs, and he would revenge their deaths. Later, he would be crowned king of that kingdom.

In the meanwhile, Alana was growing up beautiful as her mother, so she was desired by all the men in the kingdom and envied by almost all the women of the castle.



Alana had not a chance to become queen because the king Krevish didn't want Alana to learn how to do so. Instead, he was always sending her out of the castle the half of the time.



She started asking questions, why she could not stay all the time in the castle, why she always had to go out. Krevish got mad and told her that if she was really looking to help others, then he would give her a royal quest.

He would send her out of the castle for the last time. Alana had to go to the neighbor kingdom, the one which they were in war, and once there, do all the things the men wanted. That way, she could know what the enemy wanted and only then, she could unify the two kingdoms at the end.



Alana thought that was a great opportunity, she had the chance to become the queen she always wanted to be. She started packaging her belongings so the next day she could start her journey.



Just after crossing the border, some patrol guards spotted the carriage. She was wearing a noble dress and valuable jewels, so the guards decided to arrest her.



One night, she just disappeared from the cell. She woke up on a dirty bed. Cobwebs were everywhere. The air smelled of alcohol.



Alana was disoriented. She wandered around the room but nothing seemed familiar to her. Finally, she decided to leave the room to find out who was her savior. Nothing further from reality.



She found an old man behind what seemed a bar. She was in an inn! Alana couldn't tell him who she was or the reason of her journey, so she impersonated as a farm girl who wanted a job. She told the inn owner that the guards arrested her when she was only begging on the streets for food or money.

The old man gave her a tavern wench outfit. In order to repay the inn's owner, she had to work for him.



Alana was nervous. She had never worked before, much less surrounded by strange drunkards. Then she remembered what her mission was. As long as it wouldn't interfere with the inn integrity, she should do whatever the men wanted.



The client asked her to check the room for a ring he lost and Alana did it. First the carpets, then the cupboards and finally the bed. Then the client closed the door.



She was about to ask what was the meaning of that, when suddenly she was pushed onto the bed.



At first it hurted, but she endured all the pain in order to become queen. And after a while, the pain was gone and all she felt was pleasure. That was what men wanted, right? Then one thought crossed her mind: spread that pleasure all across the kingdom.

After a week, she was able to repay the inn's owner and set out to the next town. Her long journey had just began.



Thank you for reading
- Anuketh

Social Links & Downloads

- [Download Alana, The Young Queen](#)
- [My LoversLab Profile](#)
- [Read this chapter on The Journey](#)
 - [Secondary blog: My Followers](#)
- [Support me on Patreon](#)