

## The Forced 105

Chapter 105

Sabrina's POV:

"Your cousin?" I asked, "what do you even mean by this?"

"You think I didn't see the both of you talking?" He snapped. He paused and inhaled deeply. "Stay the fuck away from him.

"No."

"No?!"

"No I won't. You don't tell me what to do. I do whatever the hell I want to do."

"Is that so?" He chuckled darkly. "And does whatever you want to do involve running away?"

My eyes went wide with shock.

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"Oh, you thought I'd be to preoccupied with the party and fail to keep my eyes on you? So you would use the opportunity and slip away?"

"I have no idea what you're talking about."

He nodded solemnly. "Is that so? The thing is...I think I've been too soft on you. Haven't I?"

Those words carried a dark undertone that made shivers break out all over my body.

"You probably got the wrong idea last night when I didn't touch you, and now you have some notions about me, can fuck around to no consequences."

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you

"That's not what happened"

"You dared. You dared to try and run. Why? Why would you think for a second that you can outrun me?"

"Because I can?"

His eyes went dark all of a sudden. "You fucking bitch."

And that was all the warning he gave.

He grabbed my shoulders and threw me over the bed. My body kicked into fight mode, and I clawed and kicked at him with all the strength I could muster.

"Because you can." He scoffed, his eyes a deep dark color and he swatted off my struggles like they were nothing to him. He grabbed both my wrists and pinned them over my head, pushing himself between my legs. "Let go of me!" I screamed.

"Because you can." He said again. With his free hand he grabbed the collar of my nightgown. "You seem to think "Because you can." He said again. With his free hand he gave a choice, don't you?" you have a

A loud ripping sound filled the air as he pulled the collar down. My body went still with shock, the only thing I could comprehend being the way he ripped the nightgown to shreds like it was mere paper.

"No....."

"I'll show you

what I can do."

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He continued to tear at the gown, his hold on my wrists not faltering for even a single second.

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"No! No please!" I cried out. Oh my heavens he's serious about this! He's actually going to go through with it this time "please I'm sorry!" "Are you now?"

"Yes! Yes please!" Fear and desperation clung to my voice, my body trembling under him. He didn't even spare me a glance. Oh heavens!

I don't want to be raped! For fucks sake why didn't I just keep my mouth shut! Why did I have to go and annoy him?!

The gown was completely rent from my body. What was left of it hung in shreds all around me. The cold air hit my naked skin, and made me realize how bared I was before this man.

My chest rose and fell rapidly, my arms itched to cover myself, to shield as much of my dignity as I could from his dark

eyes.

I turned my head to the side, at least to spare my eyes the sight of my body being violated against my will. Tears dripped down my nose bridge as sobbed silently. Hot and angry tears at being humiliated and seen in such a manner. His rough hand grabbed my chin and forced me to look at him.

His eyes roamed my body, from my face down to my legs. And something about his eyes, about the way he looked at me, made me very uncomfortable.

There was nothing in his gaze. No lust, no wanting, even no anger. His eyes were completely blank, like he was staring piece of furniture. No desire whatsoever.

I felt relieved, and partly insulted. He strips me naked and looks at me like I'm a piece of wood. After embarrassing me.

His eyes met mine. "Not so sharp mouthed now, are we?"Www.novelsforfree.com ©DM

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Hatred bloomed in the pit of my heart against him. I drew in a shuddering breath to steady myself, lest I say something that makes my situation even worse.

He squeezed my cheeks painfully. "Don't ever get the wrong idea about me. I'm not to be messed with, you fuck around and trust me, you will find out.

I focused on my breathing. In and out. In and out.

"Don't you have anything to say to me? For being a rude and disrespectful slave?"

"Sorry,"Www.novelsforfree.com ©DM

"You can do better than that." He scoffed. He let go of my cheeks and leaned back, my hands still pinned over my head.

"I'm sorry."

"You're sorry what?"

My throat clogged up with anger. "I'm sorry, alpha Devon ",

"Alpha?"

He's actually going to make me say it. For fucks sake. He can't be serious!

Everything about his expression told me that he was serious. The longer I pull this out, the more shame brews in my belly at being naked and exposed.

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"I'm sorry, master Devon."

"You're sorry for what? Don't waste my fucking time."

"I'm sorry for...for being a rude and disrespectful slave. Master Devon."

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He smirked. "Good. Very good." He pushed himself off me and got to his feet. The next thing I felt was a blanket thrown over my body. "You're sleeping in my bed tonight. None of that bullshit of sleeping on the wall, am I fucking clear?" I wrapped my body in the blanket and nodded.Www.novelsforfree.com

He moved closer to me and grabbed my chin. "Use your words, slave. From now on you are to answer accordingly to me. Am I fucking clear?"

"Yes...master Devon." Bile rose in my throat. Acrid and bitter, threatening to make me vomit.

Master.

What a vulgar, disgusting word.

"And again, no one must know that I didn't fuck you tonight. Is that clear?"

I swallowed my rising repulsion. "Yes, master Devon."

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