

The Forced 121

Chapter 121 Chapter 121 *WwW.N@elwOr.m.C@*

Xander's POV:

I would recognize those eyes anywhere. Those fiery blue eyes that one regarded me with such coldness and repulsion. I would recognize her flaming red hair, draped down her body in luscious waves. I couldn't look away from her, the softness of her face, the small smile on her lips.

Sabrina. She's stunning, naturally. The first day I met her, I couldn't help but notice her beauty. And the days that followed I only ignored it. I tried not to pay attention to it, or even think about it.

My king." She said and bowed. Her voice sent a thrill down my spine. She raised her head up slowly, her smile charming.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

She paused and looked around us. My study was clean, she had been here this morning. Now that I was thinking about it, I noticed that her clothes weren't her slave clothes. She was dressed in a silky pink gown, the thigh high slit to the sides exposed her long legs and creamy thighs. I wanted to touch her, hold her close. Have those thighs around my head.

"I don't know," she said with a low hum. She turned and walked to my desk, her hips swaying with each move. She perched on the desk and crossed her legs, her back ramrod straight.

She looked like a queen.

She toyed with the necklace around her neck, a small pout on her red lips. "I missed you, my king." She said.

Those words. Words I wanted nothing more than go hear from her.

"You did?" I asked.

"Yes," She replied. She raised a finger and ran it from her neck down the slope of her breast, slowly, seductively. Her eyes never moving from mien. "I missed you, so very much. Everything about you."

"Did you drink something?" I asked. I crossed the space between us and grabbed her hand. "Are you drunk?"

She giggled softly and tilted her head to the side. "Why, my king? Don't you believe I could be like this without the help of alcohol?"

Her eyes moved to my mouth, and she bit her lower lip.

Fuck, now I want to kiss her.

I let go of her hand. "You should leave now."

"But why?" She whined. "I came all the way here, and I even put on this dress for you. Don't you like it?" *w(w)(w).n@elwOr.m.c@*

"Yes, it's beautiful."

She blinked, her face a look of innocence. She uncrossed her legs and leaned back, her hands planted on the desk. "Beautiful?"

"It's a good color on you." What I meant was I wanted to tear it off her, and kiss every inch of her skin. Till my very scent was ingrained in her cells.

She h

held my gaze, that drunken smile on her lips. "Thank you, my king," She cooed and crossed her legs. I noticed how she squeezed her thighs together and gasped softly. "I'm glad you like the dress." Chapter 121

The heady and sweet scent of her arousal filled the air, instantly knocking me over, thy heads rated wes gare de my

ches

Ah fuck, She's messing with my head. The little vixen, that's what she does. Shw's made bebe yeasty wyso and has no plans of leaving.

"My king?"

"Fuck it." I growled. I grabbed her neck and pulled her close to me, my lips claiming hers with no room for bein

She moaned and wrapped her legs around my waist, her hands tangling, in my hair as her buyers road the ghet her hips and pulled her flush against mine. The heat of her pussy on my grown box me hard, die he wasn't wearing any underwear.

"My king....Ah."

I pulled back, admiring her red lip, "You're a slut, you know that right?"

She giggled. "I'm your slut,"

I kissed her hard, my hand trailing down her body to the apex of her thighs. "Yes. You're my det. Don't ever forget

She threw her head back and moaned. Fuck, she was so wet right now. I barely had to warch, it was all our ber Expe too She bucked her hips into my palms, her sweet moans like music to my ears. She buried her face in the crook of my seda fingered her, right to the brink of orgasm. As she was about to cum, I pulled my touch back.

"No...please don't stop..."

"Who said I was stopping?" I shoved the skirts of the gown to the side and took my dick out. She gasped, her lip dran between her teeth. *wW.W.n@elwOr.m.c@*

"You want me," She said breathlessly, gasping each time I ran my dick across her folds. "My king I'm all yours, yours alone"

"You're mine,"

Worked

"Yes!" I gripped her thighs, burying myself inside her warmth. She gasped and moaned, writhing in my arms, sweat se all over her skin and her breaths hard and heavy. "Oh my....you feel so good!" You're my slut. You like that, don't you?"

"I like...I do!" She cried. "Don't stop.. Please don't!"

Her head fell back, exposing the smooth column of her neck to me. I pressed a kiss to her neck as I slammed into her. My fangs ached, everything reaching and all time high.

I bit her neck. Her blood flowed into my mouth, warm and sweet. One taste, and that was all it took. My fangs buried deeper into her neck, my hips rutting against hers faster. Even her blood is exquisite. "M-my..."

Her voice snapped me out of my daze. I pulled away from her neck, and my eyes widened in horror. At the spot I had bitten here were two puncture holes. The veins around them turned black and spread. She gasped, her voice strangled and tow "Sabrina," I called.

She grabbed her neck, and tears filled her eyes. "...I can't breathe..."

"Sabrina!" I screamed her name, panic zapping through me.

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For a mint, I was of

Adam

my fangs poking my lower lips aching with the need to sink to Be There handy 1 the pic from

fresh as if it was real. I could faeudly taste blood in my mon

A dream just a dream. It was all a dream

rina isn't here. She's gone. I didn't be her. I did

I got out of bed and shed the sex worked clothes that clung to try skin. I took a robe and headed

I turned the water on the coldest setting and stood under it. Once again I was

The look of her face deep in pain, her eyes full of tears, the terror in her voice as she sand

I can't breathe. My king, I can't breath

Fuck. I killed her. I forgot about my bite and killed her

"Nifra, are you there?" 1 mind linked her. Almost immediately there was a respons

Your Majesty. I'm right here

I looked down at my body, at the raging erection I spotted. Such a dream, I'd never experienced such before. So ve

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But one thing was for sure. I would never bite Sabrina Never. Perhaps her being gone was for the best.

That way, I can't hurt her.

I let out a sigh. At this point, I can't deep. I can't even quite my mind enough to sleep. I still see her face, and I still hear her

"Send Blair up to my room

Nifra didn't hesitate. "Yes, your majesty

Some minutes later, I stepped out of the shower. Blair stood in my room, fully awake and dressed in a sheer white

The gown from my dream flashed through my mind. And Sabrina, elegant and majestic in it

"Your majesty Blair bowed. But it was all wrong

She wault Sabrinaww@.Nove1wOr.m.c@m

And while the would have served as a distraction on every other day, she still wasn't Sabrina.

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I waked closer to her. She had a look of lust and anticipation in her eyes. I looked down at her body, and I felt nothing. Nothing at all.

I wasn't even hard anymore.

"Take your clothes off."

She took the nightdress off and it pooled at her feet. Her body presented before me, fully nude.

And yet, all I can think off is my blue eyed slave and her sharp tongue.

"Shall I go to the desk?" Blair asked expectantly.

sighed and turned away. "Get dressed. go back to bed"

"Y-your majesty.. did I do something wrong?"

"Get out." I snapped in anger.

"Y-yes," She hurried out and shut the door behind her.

Once again I was left with my thoughts. It became very clear to me what was happening.

I'm fucked. Through and thoroughly.