## The Forced 126

Chapter 126w@w.novèLwo@m.čom

Sabrina's POV:

I became aware of my body trembling in the cold. I woke up, forcing my eyes open despite them weighing a ton each. All I could see was darkness. I couldn't place where I was at all. All I could feel was the chill in my bones, the bed behind my back. And voices. A lot of them, arguing and talking in anger. I couldn't place it, it all sounded like my head was submerged under water and they were above the water.

I lost consciousness again..

The next time I opened my eyes, I was no longer shivering. The room was silent, but still dark. A familiar scent hung in the air, one that I was sure I was imagining. Caldan.

I felt my lips stretch into a smile as I passed out. Caldan? Here? That's a lovely dream. I'm pretty sure I passed out from hunger and dehydration. And all I can think of is Caldan.

The third time, the sun was shining in my face.

sun's rays for so long. I felt better, at least better than freezing my bones off. I tried to sit up in bed, my arms shaky as I did.

I groaned deeply and turned away from it. My face felt too warm having been on the receiving of the

"Here," A voice said. Someone grabbed my arms and helped prop me up against the headboard.

"You're okay now,"

"Tha-" My words died in my throat as I looked up and saw who it was. I scrambled away from him, nearly falling off the bed. $\mathbf{w} \otimes \mathbf{w} \cdot \mathbf{NO} = \mathbf{w} \cdot \mathbf{v} \cdot \mathbf{$ 

I grabbed my arm away from his and shot him a glare. He's the very same reason I'm here. And he's

"Be careful now," Marcel said. He caught me and pushed me back on the bed. "You might get hurt."

He smiled at me, his eyes kind and gentle like he hadn't starved me for days on end. "Is everything okay? Are you in any sort of pain?" "Don't...touch me.." I hissed weakly. My throat felt parched from

"Sabrina!"

trying to act all innocent?

I froze up. That voice...there's no way he's here right now!

lack of use and I was still weak. "Where am I?"

Caldan rushed into the room..his blue eyes met mine and widened. I gasped in shock. He's here. He's actually here! I wasn't dreaming him!

"Darling, do you know this man?" Marcel grabbed my arm and forced me to look at him. My stomach turned in disgust as I stared at him. "This man has been saying a lot of nonsense about you. Please, tell him he's got the wrong person. I'm not holding you here against your will, you wanted to be here. Tell him to get lost."

and I tried to say something. Anything at all. But my words failed me. My throat felt clogged. My eyes hand away turned misty. Tsnatched my

from Marcel and reached out for him. He came over to my side and hugged me. I turned to Caldan,

My arms trembled as I wrapped them around him, my face buried in the crook of his neck. I couldn't believe he was here right now with me. Tears rushed to my eyes and I began to cry.

"I'm sorry" he whispered as he held me, his voice soothing the aches in my heart.

1:11

Tue, Dec 24

Chapter 120

It's been long. It's been too damn long. I never thought I'd ever see him again.

"I missed you," I was able to whisper. "So damn much..."

80%

He pulled his head away and stared into my eyes. "What happened? Tell me everything. How did you end up here? I found you passed out with this man. Rina, what happened?" "He..." I looked at Marcel briefly. His face had tuned Stony. "He's keeping me captive here. He wants me to sleep with him and when I refused he starved me." Caldan's eyes turned dark, "He what?!"

here willingly."

"Don't be a liar." Marcel said dismissively. "I'm not keeping you hostage here. You agreed to come

You've got to be fucking with me." Caldan hissed. The next thing I knew, he had attacked Marcel. He lunged at him and began raining blows all over him.

My eyes went wide and a zap of panic hit me. I've never seen Caldan angry. Not for once. I've seen him annoyed, but not

angry. +5

Marcel tried to move out of the way but Caldan was always faster. "Stop....

The Caldan in front of me now is furious. His eyes are a bloodthirsty red as he punched Marcel.

His fist struck Marcel right in his face, effectively breaking his nose.

"Caldan... stop!"

He grabbed Marcel by his hair, bend him over and rammed his knee into his chest. Marcel coughed

up blood and groaned.

"Caldan!" I cried out. "Please! Stop!"

He paused and turned to me. His eyes widened and reverted back to the sunny blue I was used to.

He came over to my and pulled me into a hug.

"I'm so sorry you had to see that," he said.
side

At the corner of my eye I saw Marcel crouched over and bleeding. It wasn't even a fight, it was a

one-sided beat down. I had no idea that Caldan was so strong. "You're safe now," he said in a whisper. "There's nothing to worry about. I won't leave you here. You're coming with me."

I bit my lip and nodded.

"There's so much I want to ask you right now," He pulled back and said. "How did you get here? And

a lot of them. But I'll keep it for later. Let's get you out of here." "Please," I said. "I want to leave." \( \mathbb{W} \). novε \( \mathbb{L} \)wor m.c \( \sigma \) m

He gently cupped the side of my face and flicked my tears away. I know, believe me I do."

"No one is leaving this place. And especially not with her." A voice said from the door.

To my horror, I saw Devon standing there. Looking pissed.@\\hat{W}\mathbf{W}.n\mathcal{O}v(\mathcal{e})\mathbb{I}w\mathcal{o}r\mathbb{m}.c\mathcal{O}m

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