

## The Forced 133

Chapter 133

SABRINA'S POV: *wvw.(n)00eLwOr(m).C0m*

Thank the goddess that awful dinner was over.

Once we were out of the dining hall, I felt like I could finally breathe. It was suffocating being there with the king. Pretending like I didn't feel his gaze on me, keeping a straight face and trying not to upset my stomach. I had barely eaten anything, the swarm of nervous butterflies won't let me. And I was glad when he got up and left.

I turned to Caldan and gently took his hand. "Thank you, Caldan I said. "For everything you've done for me. From then till

now.

He smiled at me, his bright and charming smile. "You don't need to thank me. I'm glad I was able to find you in time."

"Me too." I said, and truly meant it.

There's no telling what would have happened if he hadn't found me. If Marcel has gone through with his evil plans. I would have been probably raped, or even worse by now, dead.

Caldan led me back to his wing. I vaguely remember being here, many months ago when I was still fitting here. As we walked in, the servants greeted us warmly. I remembered that he hadn't been home for a while so they were all happy to see him.

We got to his room. It's colors of dark green and gold oddly familiar. The large floor to ceiling windows showed the expanse of the night behind it. I stood frozen at the door, unable to move forward. Caldan paused and turned to me. "What's wrong? Come in." He said.

"Um..sure." my heart began to race, my hands clammy with sweat.

"Would you like a shower? I'd have some maids get towels and clothes. And you can-

"Will you also be expecting something from me in exchange for your help?"

"What?" He asked, shock all over his face. "Sabrina...I couldn't ever do that."

"I'm just asking,"

"No. No. You don't have to give me anything for my help. Okay? It's not for sale. And I can't take anything from you in exchange for it. In only glad you're safe and here with me. That's all that matters."

I wasn't entirely assured. But at the same time I knew that Caldan wasn't like Marcel. He hadn't ever asked me for anything, even in the past.

And that was what scared me. Marcel was just like that too.

Sabrina stop it. Caldan is not that bitch Marcel. I've known Caldan for months. he's a good man. And I can trust him.

"I'm sorry. I just-"

"I understand. But you must know what I care about you. I have ever since I met you. You don't need to doubt my intentions."

"Thank you. And um...for back at dinner. Thank you for what you said to the king. I couldn't even speak up and I just froze." That wasn't entirely true. I just felt choked by so much anger and hatred that I couldn't look at the king talk less of speak to him. "It's nothing." He said. "Please, come in. Don't stand at the door like you're an outsider. You're welcome here."

1/3

12:06 Sat, Dec 28 GO.

Chapter 133-

"Of course," I said with aw*Ww.n0vεlW0r.m.0m*

ous laugh.

81%0

"I'll be back. I need to talk to the maids."

I nodded. "Sure."

He walked out of the room and quietly closed the door behind him. I walked in, taking in the space. It was very lovely, and everything in pristine condition. I walked over to his desk where there was an open book laid out. I picked it up and flipped through it. It was a book on political negotiations. I read a few pages, smiling to myself as I saw little notes he wrote on the margins. He must be so dedicated to his role as the king's ambassador.

Thinking of the king made my face sour immediately. I dropped the book on the same page I found it. There was a small portrait on the desk. A picture of Caldan and the king. Caldan looked much younger here, his eyes shining with admiration and joy. His smile in the portrait was so bright and contagious that I didn't know when I smiled too. I dropped the portrait and moved on from the desk,

I walked over to the bathroom and peeked my head inside. The bathroom was a sterile white, the air laced with the smell of citrus and pine.

"Sabrina?"

I turned to see Caldan. He had a bundle of clothes in his hands.

"What are you doing?"

"Um...snooping?" I asked with a small smile. he shook his head and laughed.

"Well, I had a maid put these together for you." He walked over to me and handed the bundle. Bottles of shampoo and conditioner, body wash, towels and some clothes.

"Thank you." I said. I went in into the bathroom.

I spent longer than I had expected. Once I was done, I wrapped the towel around myself, put on my underwear and stepped out. The room was empty, and I couldn't see him anywhere in view. I walked over to the bed where his clothes were laid out. A simple white shirt and black pants. I stared at the nightdress in my hand and back at the shirt.

It looked comfier.

I ditched the nightdress for his shirt. His scent was strong on it, calming and sweet. The shirt was too big, reaching down to my mid thighs. But it was definitely more comfortable. I hugged myself and breathed in his scent. It made me feel queasy, and brought a smile to my lips.

I'm wearing his shirt for the first time ever.

The door opened and he walked in. He looked at me and his eyes went wide. "Woah,"

"I'm sorry...I just thought it'd be more comfortable."

He walked up to me. "Is it?"

I nodded. "Very. You smell very good too."

He laughed softly, the tips of his ears tinted pink. I don't think I've ever seen him blush, and I didn't think he'd look so

adorable.

"Thank you."

"Caldan...does this mean that I'm no longer à slave? Or am I your slave now?"

2/3*wW(w).n0vεlW0r.M.0(m)*

12:06

Sat, Dec 28 GD

Chapter 133-

"No. You're not my slave. You're mine now. Simply, mine. You can never be my slave."

81%

I suddenly felt an urge to hug him. I did, my arms wrapped around his middle, my head pressed to his chest. He hugged me back, no words exchanged between us.

It felt good. Really good.

The next morning I woke up alone. I didn't remember Caldan coining to bed with me, but I had a faint memory of waking up in the middle of the night and he was at his desk, working.

I took a shower and got ready for the day. By the time I was done, he had returned.

"Hey" I said. "I didn't see you last night."

Flig

He gave me a quick hug. "I had some work left to do. How are you this morning? Did you sleep well?"

I nodded. Even though I didn't sleep well at all. I thought id have a good night of sleep but I was very wrong. "What kind of work?"

"Trades between the packs. Trivial matters."

Trivial matters won't make him stay up all night. "Oh. Can I help"

"I'm mostly done." He said. "Oh and, you'll be getting a room this morning. And I have a maid assigned to you too."

"A maid?" I asked, shock reflected on my face. I get a maid? From being a slave to having my own maid? "What...what position do I have here that I get a maid?"

"My princess. that's your position."

SEND GIFT 0*wWw.Novεl@0r.m.co(m)*