

Chapter 135

SABRINA'S POV:

The next day, Caldan and I were invited to a party. More like he was invited and I went with him as his plus one. A girl he had met on his travels was celebrating her birthday and she wanted him to give a speech.

The party was in the neighboring pack, which I like because it meant I would have some hours of peace.

We arrived when the party had already began. The house was really pretty, with a large court yard and rose bushes growing around the house. We walked into the court yard hand in hand. Dance was currently ongoing. In the centre of the yard were a group of young girls and boys doing a traditional dance while music played. They wore colorful patterns and danced in a spinning motion.

"Can you dance?" Caldan whispered to me.

"Not to save my life." I replied with laughter. It looked fun... but I doubt I'd be able to do that.

"Sir Caldan!" A loud voice cried out. "You came!"

A girl of about five came running at Caldan full speed. She jumped right into his arms, her giggles loud and infectious. He caught her and spun her around, laughing along with her.

"You came! You actually did!" She shrieks as she wrapped her tiny arms around his neck and hugged her. "Oh I'm so happy to see you!"

"Are you sure?" He asked. She nodded vigorously.

"Yes! Yes!" She turned to me and her eyes

widened. "Wow! Is she your girlfriend?!"

"Hello," I greeted with a wave. My cheeks turned pink at her harmless question.

Caldan whispered something to her that had her eyes going wide, she covered her mouth and gasped. She turned to me and grinned knowingly.

"What are you two talking about?" I asked.

Caldan made a sealing motion over his lips. Before I could say something else, little cries of "sir Caldan!" filled the air and Caldan was swamped by kids. They all wanted him to lift them up.

"He's really good with kids," A soft voice said beside me. Startled, I turned around. A girl walked. She had long black hair and dark eyes. Her skin was really pale and she looked very pretty.

up

to me about.

my age or so.

"Who?" I asked.

She gestured smoothly to Caldan who as now being dragged to the centre of the dancefloor. "It's so cute. Your boyfriend will make a good father."

"He's not my boyfriend." I said, my cheeks hotter still. A good father? I hadn't thought that far. And it was impossible too. He met my eyes from the dancefloor and mouthed the words "help me." I laughed softly and waved at him. "Ah," the beautiful girl said. "My bad. I didn't know."

I nodded. "It's okay."

"I'm Princess Ann. My father is the alpha king of this pack, Stoneheart pack."

My eyes widened and I bowed. "My apologies. I didn't mean to speak so casually to you, your highness."

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"Please, rise. As far as anyone here is concerned, I'm a five year attending her friend's birthday party."

I rose to my height. "My name is Sabrina. It's a pleasure to meet you."

She grinned. "Do you like cake?"

"Uh...I guess?"

She grabbed my arm and dragged me to the food tent. "I made the pink vanilla cake myself! Molly and her friends love it! I'm sure you will too!"

I turned over my shoulder and glanced at Caldan. He was still dancing with the kids, Molly the birthday girl using his shoulders as her high throne. Her shrieks of joy filled the air, along with the music and all the kids laughing.

Ann and I arrived at the food tent. She cut a slice of cake and poured some lemonade.

"Go on. Eat it." She said.

I took a bite of the cake. "Wow." I gasped. It was soft and flavourful. Like cloud on my tongue. "It's really good."

"I knew you'd like it!"

I ate more of the cake and watched the dance. Soon the adults began to pour in and join the dance too. At a point Ann dragged me to the floor. I did as much as I could without stepping on her toes. I danced with Caldan too, and some of the kids. It was fun. Helt like a normal girl attending a fun party. And not whatever was going on in my life at the moment.

After a while of dancing, I decided to take a break and get some water. I needed back to the food tent to get some. As I was drinking the water, I felt a strange presence behind me. I turned to see what it was.

My blood ran cold.

The cup slipped out of my hand and fell to the ground. Acheron emerged from the house, speaking to a tall lanky man. He turned to me and our eyes met before I could turn away. Acheron said something to the man and began to walk over to me. I turned to the party, hoping to meet Caldan's eyes and call for help. He was nowhere in sight.

"You're alive." Acheron's cold voice said behind me. I swerved around to see him. He stated at me coldly. "How are you alive?"

"Lord Acheron."

"I asked you a question."

"And I don't have to answer any of your questions." I shot back. He laughed dryly.

"Is that so? Well that's fine. It's quite easy to fix that. Whatever happened that made you crawl your way back here will be undone."

still

"Why can't you just leave me alone?" I asked. As if convincing the king to send me away wasn't enough. Now he wants to kill

1. me.

"Sabrina!" Caldan's voice called out. He walked up to my side and took my hand. "Is this man bothering you?"

I looked at Acheron and back at Caldan. Didn't they know each other?

Acheron smiled and his entire outlook changed. "My apologies. Sabrina here is an old friend of mine. We were merely catching up."

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"That's right." I said. I hadn't told Caldan about Acheron. Or anything about the truth. So he didn't know. I turned to him and smiled. "Everything is fine."

"I should be leaving now." Acheron said. He looked at me and smiled. "Sabrina, don't forget all we talked about. I'll see you

soon."

It sounded every inch a threat. I watched him walk away and a cold feeling settled in my chest. I noticed my hand was trembling. Seeing Acheron reminded me of things I didn't want to remember. Talks of my magic. The snake I killed with my supposed magic. I had forgotten about it. If I do have powers, then I should be able to use them at will. I must find out all I can about them.

"I want to leave." I said to Caldan. "Can we go now?"

"Of course." He said with a smile. "It's getting late anyway. Let's say goodbye, and then we can leave."

We got back to the castle late evening. The encounter with Acheron was ingrained in my head. And I briefly wondered if she knew that he was still in the vicinity.

I wasn't sure I wanted to face dinner with the king another night, not after how terribly last night had gone, I laid on my bed and stared up at the ceiling. I felt exhausted down to my bones. The happy party that I was enjoying ruined by Acheron's presence. A knock on the door pulled me from my thoughts. I sat up.

"Come in."

The door opened and Caldan walked in. "Are you coming to dinner?" He asked.

"Yes." I blurted out. All I ate today was Ann's delicious cake and some lemonade. I wasn't hungry but I felt I should eat something.

"Oh," He nodded. He walked closer to me. I shifted and made space for him on the bed. He sat, his eyes on me. "There's something I've been meaning to discuss with you."

I swallowed a lump in my throat. "Okay?"

"Sabrina, I would like you to be my girlfriend. Officially. I want us to get to know each other and date."

My heart fell into my stomach. "Date?" I asked.

He nodded. "Yes."

My hesitation shocked me. This was Caldan. Didn't I often fantasize about him? Didn't I openly say I was my lover? And now he asks me to be his lover I hesitate? "You just want sex, don't you?" I blurted out my thoughts.

He burst out laughing. "Sometimes the way you say things are so funny."

I wondered what he actually found funny. It's a simple logic in fact. He's been so kind to me and now feels like he's entitled to my body. Isn't that men?

He stared at my face and his smile fell. "You're serious?"

"I am." I replied. "That's what you want, isn't it?"

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He turned around and took my hands. "Sabrina. That isn't what I want from you."

"You're lying."

"No. I'm not. Such things take time and don't just happen on a whim. Whenever you're ready, whenever. I'll be waiting for you."

Somehow that makes me feel

even worse.

But then I felt guilty. Caldan has b

nothing but kind to me. From the very beginning.

I met his eyes. His brilliant blu

eyes. And I smiled. "Sure. I'd like to be your girlfriend."

He's perfect. And I will grow to love him.

He smiled bright as soon as I said those words. The next thing I knew he pulled me in for a soft kiss. I kissed him back but he pulled back before I could feel it.

"We're official now." He said.

"We are." I agreed.

I will love him. It's not hard to fall

a man such as Caldan.

"We should go for dinner. I'm hungry."

Of course." He held my hand and helped me out of the bed. We both headed to the dining room together.

Dinner was as usual, too quiet. I ignored the king and picked at my food. Perhaps I should have dinner in my room, then maybe I'll work up an appetite.

"Your Majesty, I have something to tell you." Caldan said after ten minutes of tense silence.

"What is it?" The king asked. He was speaking to Caldan but I felt his eyes

soup and refused to look at him.

"Sabrina and I are in a relationship."

on me. I stubborn kept my eyes on my bowl of

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