

The Forced 137

Chapter 137

Xander's POV:

It took a lot of my self control not to lose it at the dinner table.

Caldan. That little piece of shit. Announcing to me that he and Sabrina are dating?! What the fuck did he want me to do? Was he doing it to get a reaction out of me?

I have never felt so irritated over a matter involving a woman in ages. And not to mention Caldan's involvement too. Safe to say I felt ridiculous.

But that didn't mean I didn't react to it.

The moment those words left Caldan mouth, I had to remain calm no matter the costs. Congratulations. A simple congratulations. I had to say it like I didn't care. Like it didn't bother me. Oh I'm so happy for them. They've found each other. They've found their love.

But on the inside I was angry. More angry than I'd ever been at Caldan. It would have cost me nothing to close the space between us and strangle him to death. I hadn't ever felt this level of rage towards Caldan. He can be a piece of shit sometimes, and he can get on my nerves in the most creative ways ever. But he is still my little brother. And I've never imagined killing him.

Until tonight.

Until tonight at dinner where he looked right at me, smiled and announced that he and Sabrina were together. I wanted to kill him. Make him suffer.

I couldn't help but feel that he stole my woman from me.

Ha. That was laughable.

Sabrina didn't belong to me. From the very moment she was here, Caldan had been the one who showed interest in her. He laid eyes on her first. All those stupid walks he would go on with her. All the times he would have her dump her work and follow him around. I knew that if I wanted to, I would exercise my power and take her back from him. Forcefully if need be.

Technically, she was my property. She was given to me as a tribute. I could use that line and get her back from him. He would have no choice but to hand her over. [www.NoV\(e\)l@orm.com](mailto:www.NoV(e)l@orm.com)

But I knew that doing that would cause a bigger rift between us. He would grow resentful of me. And our relationship would suffer. It would strain more than it has right now.

I need Caldan around. He serves as my ambassador. My right hand. My spokesperson.

Because of this stupid curse I can't walk in the sun. And Caldan has been tremendously helpful keeping up appearances. If I create that rift between us, he could leave. And I would lose the duties he performs for me.

And with Sabrina. That's another contrast.

I prefer my women to be willing and eager. It's not in my nature to force a woman to be with me. It's clear to see how she hates me right now, if I apply force and make her stay with me, she will never forgive me. And she will hate me ever more, more than she already does.

I can't risk that.

And can I even say I have the right to feel this way towards her?

18:01 Tue, Dec 31 GST.

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Guilt settled in my chest.

3

72%

+5

I sent her away. I should have been patient. I should have given her a chance to explain herself. Or a chance to prove herself. Instead I sent her away. And Caldan found her. Despite knowing all this, I can't help it.

I want her. I want to claim her as mine. I don't want Caldan to have her. However selfish that sounds. Why did she agree to him? Why didn't she refuse?

I paused and looked around my study. I hadn't realized I had been pacing for so long. And with all the lights turned off.

It was well past midnight at this point. To sleep was completely out of the question. With the raging State of my mind, I couldn't even think about it.

I left my study and headed outside the palace for a walk. The night was still and cold. Yet I barely felt the cold.

If anything it helped.

I suddenly thought of Sabrina and what she was doing now. Was she asleep? Or was she having trouble sleeping as I was?

I paused in my tracks.

What if she was with Caldan? A sudden image of them in bed together flashed through my mind. And the little calm I had been able to gather vanished.

That can't be. They haven't slept together yet. There's no way.

But what if they have? They are dating now. What if she has let him into her bed and they were currently together?

Anger boiled in my chest. I don't want him touching her. Not even for one second.

"For fucks sake." I grumbled to myself.

Now I can't shake those images out of my head. [www.NoV\(e\)l@orm.com](mailto:www.NoV(e)l@orm.com)

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The next morning came by slowly.

I hadn't been able to get any sleep at all. Not even for ten minutes. I stayed up all night thinking of a way to remedy this disastrous situation. And one solution came up.

At the crack of dawn I went down to my study. To my surprise, Nifra was waiting for me at the door.

"What's wrong?" I asked her.

"Good morning your majesty. You sent for me."

"Did I?" I asked her. I opened the door and walked in, and she followed behind me. "When was that?"

"An hour ago."

I turned to face her. For a moment I was confused. And then it clicked that I did infact send for her. "Yes. I did. Come and sit."

She nodded and obeyed.

I sat at my desk and she sat opposite me. "What do you think? I'm sending Caldan on another trip."

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She blinked. "What?"

"Nifra. You heard me."

"Yes. But..." She paused and sighed. "I know why you're asking th. But your majesty, didn't you say you were always going to give him at least two weeks of rest?"

"I know that. But there's no time for that now."

She nodded to herself. "I see. I understand. There must be a lot he has to get done."

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"Your majesty," She said and leaned forward.

"Yes, your majesty?"

"Why can't you move on from Sabrina?"