

The Forced 139

Chapter 139

Xander's POV:

I walked up to her. Her maid was the first who saw me. She tappel Sabrina urgently and bowed.

"Your Majesty." The girl said. Her voice was shaky as she spoke.

Sabrina turned to me. And her smile immediately died. She quickly grabbed her maid's hand and began pulling her away. "Let's go now." She said to her. She hurried two steps away before I stopped her. "Sabrina, stop." [Ww@.n0veLw0r7m.com](#)

She froze up, her back turned to me. Her shoulders were awfully tense and she held her maid's hand tighter.

"What's your name?" I asked her maid. She turned to me and bowed.

"My name is Rose, your majesty."

"Rose. You may leave now. I need to have a word with

your mistress.

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Rose looked at Sabrina worriedly. Sabrina sighed, let go of her hand and gave her a nod. The she bowed to me and walked away. I knew she hadn't gone far. I could feel her eyes on me. I turned to where she stood and she quickly hurried away. I turned my attention back to Sabrina.

Up close she's even more beautiful. No one would ever believe that she was once a slave here. The way she carried herself was like that of a princess.

"Your majesty." Sabrina said with a reluctant bow.

"Sabrina. How are you doing?" I asked. [Www.NoVéllw.r\(m\).com](#)

She looked at me, her eyes shooting daggers. "I'm good." She said in a clipped tone.

"The evening is quiet lovely, don't you think? The weather these days has been beautiful."

Irritation flashed across her face. She grit her teeth and inhaled sharply. "I'm pretty sure you didn't just interrupt my talk about the weather. Why are you where right now?"

Anyone else wouldn't have dared speak to me in such a way. Only Sabrina. And she's the only one who could.

I laughed briefly. "Now that's the Sabrina I know. Your spark is still there after all."

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She blinked. A bored look crossed her eyes and She squared her shoulders. "Very well, I see what's happening here. if you have nothing of interest to say to me I will be taking my leave." With that she turned to leave. "Hold on." I called. She paused but didn't turn to me. "This new thing with Caldan. What are you hoping to achieve with it?"

She turned her head to me, her eyes wide with shock "What?"

"Caldan. What are your intentions with him?"

"I fail to see what that has anything to do with you?"

"Caldan is my brother. And I care about him, so naturally I am curious about his...relations. matter of fact, he is my you, or brother. And I'm out to protect him."

She faced me fully and took a step closer. "Protect him? Is he now your younger brother? And you now care so much about

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him?"

""Did I stutter?"

"No. Not at all. I heard you loud and clear. My only problem is...didn't you think about him when you were fucking me? When he was gone? Or wasn't he your brother then?"

"Oh for heavens sake, Sabrina." I said with an exasperated eye roll "That's the past. There's no reason to ever bring it up again."

"Is that so?" She folded her arms tightly across her chest. "The past. I shouldn't bring it up?"

"Yes. Not only is it in the past, it was also mediocre at best." [Ww@.n0veLw0r7m.com](#)

Her cheeks turned red. She pursed her lips, her brows furrowed together. "Mediocre." She repeated the word back at me, her voice low. "It was mediocre huh?" Ah shit.

I shouldn't have said that.

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That was just a plain line. There was nothing mediocre about that night. Not even in the slightest. It was the best sex I'd had in a very long time. Much to the point that I couldn't stop thinking about it. Not even in my

dreams.

"I'm glad you agree." Sabrina said, her eyes suddenly dark. "Since we're on the same page of the past not being brought up, I can do whatever I want."

Somehow, hearing her use my words back at me felt very strange. By the vacant look in her eyes it was very clear what was happening.

She didn't care anymore.

That look has been in her eyes ever since she returned. Anger. Hatred. All mixed together and simmering. She has moved on from whatever it was we shared together. Whatever that time was.

"You're right." I said. Even as my heart screamed to say something else. To tell her that it was a lie. There was nothing mediocre about her. To tell her that I hadn't stopped thinking about her not even for a day. "We shouldn't bring it up." She has Caldan now.

She's with him now. He's the one who gets to have her, to indulge in her. And however much that drives me insane, there's nothing I can do about it.

I dug this hole for myself. And I must deal with the consequences.

"So now it's Caldan?" I asked. As if her confirmation would do anything to stave the growing hole in my chest.

She smiled a bit. And for a moment a light came to her eyes. "Yes. And my intentions with him are none of your business. I don't enjoy divulging details of my personal life to outsiders." Outsider.

That word hurt like a knife to my

chest.

That's how she views me now? An outsider? After all that we had she views me as an outsider?

"Are you asking me this because...." She paused and laughed. There was nothing happy about her laugh. She flicked tears

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away from her eyes. "You're asking because you think that what? I use my witch powers to hurt him? You think I'll hurt your previous little brother, or worse, kill him?" "That's not why I asked."

"But it is. You said you want to protect him. From what? Me? You think I'm a threat?"

Something about her words unnerved me. It's almost like I'm not talking to the Sabrina I know,

What exactly happened to her? Those weeks she was gone, what happened?

"Sabrina-"

"I mean. You did think I was a threat to you. That's why you send me out to fucking die!"

"That's not what happened."

She drew in a deep breath and smiled. "Your Majesty, I can assure you this. I will not hurt the ones I love. it's that simple. If I could, I would have done it a long time ago."

A threat.

Her words right now were a threat.

"Would you?" I asked. "Would you have used them?"

"I don't know." She said with a slow shrug. "Since we're done, I'm going back on my walk."

"I'll be keeping an eye on you Sabrina." [Ww@.n0veL\(w\)or\(m\).com](#)

She laughed her eyes twinkling like a night full of stars. "Please don't. I get awfully shy when I'm being watched. I'll forget how to function." She stared at me for a few seconds then smelled.

"Goodnight, your majesty. I'll see you at dinner." Fuck.

Why did she have to word it like that?! Images of our time spent together filled my mind. Judging by the smirk on her face that was her reaction.

After tomorrow morning, will Caldan be the one making her feel that way?

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