

## The Forced 142

### Chapter 142

#### SABRINA'S POV

First off, I must be mud or something. But I couldn't keep still. Everything about dinner made me so angry. I had tried to ignore it but I couldn't

I had to see the king and ask him what the fuck he was thinking about when he said those things.

I raised my hand to knock on his door and hesitated. What if he was asleep? It was almost two am at this point. The entire palace was asleep by now. What if this was all a bad idea? paused.

The last time I was in his room, we had sex.

I shook my head. There's no way I would ever let him touch me again. Never. That wasn't why I was here.

I decided to just knock, confront him, and get it over with.

The door opened just as I was about to knock. I took a step back as the king appeared in the doorway. I stared up at him, refusing to acknowledge the fact that he was dressed in a loose fitting robe that exposed part of his chest.

"Sabrina." He said. His head tilted to the side and with the motion his hair swayed. It draped down his body to his waist.

"Your majesty," I replied firmly,

He stepped to the side, showing a view of his bedroom. "Come in." He said.

"No thank you. What I came here to say will be quick. There's no need for me to come in."

"Sure. if you want someone passing by and getting the wrong idea, perhaps Caldan, you can stand there."

My body bristled. The last thing I would want right now was Caldan seeing me like this. The odds aren't in my favor at all.

ighed. "Very well," I said. I walked in and the door closed behind me. I stood by the door and refused to take a step further.

cyes

raked from my head to my toes. I knew that look in his eyes. And it He stood before me, his eyes as he stared at me. His made me self conscious. I wish I hadn't just come here as I was about to go to bed. Perhaps I shouldn't have worn a nightdress. "What is it?" He met my eyes and asked.

I cleared my throat. "It's actually very simple, your majesty I'm here to find out what your problem is exactly with I and Caldan?"

"My problem?"

"Yes. Dinner. What was that that happened over dinner?"

"I have no idea what you mean."

I bit my lower lip. Is he actually going to make me say it out loud?

40%

### Chapter 11

I ran my fingers though my hair and sighed deeply. Very well. After all it's just the both of us here. It's not like anyone can hear us.

"I mean the very clear references you made to our past fling. Were you trying to make him know?"

He crossed his arm over his chest and tapped his chin. His eyes regarded me with a faint amusement that infuriated me to no end. "Don't you think your boyfriend deserves to know that you've been fucked by me, his brother? I mean. He should right? Especially now that you both are fucking."

I narrowed my eyes and exhaled through my mouth. "Really? So you think it's right for you to tell him?"

His eyes narrowed. "You're not doing anything to correct what I said."

scoffed. "Why would I?"

His eyes turned dark. That's right. Let him believe what he wants to believe.

"Please stop messing around in our lives. It's none of your business what I do or choose not to do where my boyfriend is concerned. And besides, you can't even remember the past we shared. So I don't even understand what you want from me.

"What I want from you?" He said and smirked. "It's quiet simple, Sabrina. I want you on your knees, looking up at me with those pretty eyes of yours as you suck my cock."

I gasped and stumbled back. My cheeks turned red and I opened and closed my mouth at a loss for what to say. "Lyou...I don't..." The images that filled my head was completely unholy and vile.

"What's the matter? All of sudden you're not so sharp mouthed huh?"

I pursed my lips tight and glared at him. How can he say something like that so plainly?!

"Have you started sucking his cock? Or are you waiting for me to teach you what real pleasure looks like? You want me to teach you how to suck cock too? So you can please your boyfriend better?"

"..." Again my words failed me. I folded my arms tightly across my chest. He's lying. His words aren't getting to me at all. "That's not....you're wrong." I'm not waiting for him to teach me anything. And as far as he's concerned, Caldan and I have a very active sex life. And I don't need his lessons for anything.

le nodded to himself. His eyes became more intense. The air in the room felt like it had been raised up twenty degrees. Sweat dotted my brow and I swallowed thickly.

This was a bad idea. This was all a bad idea. I shouldn't have come here at all. Perhaps I should have done this in the morning when there was the security of people. I brought my hands up to my cheeks and touched my face. My cheeks felt hot to the touch. I willed the color in my cheeks to go down.

"Sabrina," He called and I looked up to him. "Is that why your here? You missed me. You missed my touch on your body. You missed our little fling. Didn't you? And you want it again."

"What?" I gasped, my eyes wide with horror. Hws absurd. "How...how could I?"

"Oh please. Don't tell me you're here to just talk. At this time?"

"Don't be delusional." I spat. I felt the anger I felt at him rise to the surface. Anger when he sent me away. Anger when he did all that he did to me. Just the night after he took my to his bed. "Your touch? I forgot what your touch felt like the moment Caldan touched me. It happened so fast it was like a dream. I missed your touch? Please. Don't make me laugh."

12:39 Fri, 3 Jan M

### Chapter 142

"Is that so?" He said. His smile dropped. And his eyes darkened.

"Yes." I said.

4070

He crossed the space between us in a heartbeat. He pinned my body between his and the door. He grabbed both sides of my face and the next thing I felt was his lips on mine.

My body went still for a few seconds as I struggled to process what had just happened. I could feel his body pressed up against me, he pushed his knee between my leg and tilted his head. His lips on mine felt hot, impossibly hot. Shivers ran down my spine and I gasped. He slid his tongue into my mouth, tasting me, sucking on my tongue.

My body tingled. I felt a shockwave run down to my lower belly. His knee came dangerously close to my core. He brought a nd to my waist and yanked my body off the door and close to him. He whispered my name, his body pressed flush against mine. he nipped my lower lip between his teeth. And something snapped in my head.

My eyes snapped open and I shoved him as hard as I could. He took a step back, breathing heavily. I blinked away tears from my eyes, anger simmering in my veins. My body trembled and I still felt his lips on mine, his hands over my body. "Sabrina," He called and took a step forward.

Without thinking, I slapped his across his face. His head whipped to the side, his hair hiding his face from view. "Don't ever touch me again." I hissed, my voice came out shaky. I turned and threw the door open. I didn't walk out. I ran.