The Forced 153

Chapter 153

Sabrina's POV: "Sabrina wait".Ẇ*W*ẇ.ñovɛlwɾoti⊖.co.M

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I paused halfway down the hall. Lady Nifra's voice sounded behind me, and I felt a flush creep up my cheeks. I turned to her and offered her a small smile. The air between us was awkward a best, and I tried to lighten it by coughing. I couldn't believe what I just saw. Acheron and lady Nifra? Together? About to kiss?!"

"I'm so sorry, lady Nifra. I didn't mean to intrude. I knocked so many times but there was no response and I just...I walked in and I..."

My words trailed off as Acheron walked out of the room and stood beside her. I stiffened, clearly in edge with him around.

I hadn't meant to walk in on them together, at best what I wanted was to ask Lady Nifra if she was aware of whatever reasons Acheron had in his heart that made him hate me so damn much

"Yes?" Acheron snapped.

I pursed my lips. There that's what I came to ask about.

"Stop it" Lady Nifra said to him. "Remember what we talked about,"

Acheron turned from me and looked at her. "Of course. I'll see you later." He raised his hand to her face and gently brushed her cheek. I noticed how his eyes softened as he gazed at her. Then he turned and walked past me. I exhaled a sigh of relief. But he wasn't done.

"Sabrina,"

I turned to him. "Don't get too comfortable. I'm not done with you yet, this is far from being over." With that, he turned and left.

My goodness. What crawled up his ass and died?!

"Sabrina? Please, come in."

I faced lady Nifra and smiled. "Ah yes."

She welcomed me in. Her place was quite beautiful, although it had a minimalist style to it. She led me to be living room. and asked me to sit.

"Would you like anything to drink, tea maybe?"

I shook my head, my hands planted firmly in my lap. "I'm okay." I said. I noticed she was blushing - which was very strange to see on her. I knew how icy she was. And her movements were quick too, she spoke too fast and gestured too much. What the hell was going on between her and Acheron?

She sat across from me, her back straight and hands clasped together. "How much of that did you hear? Or see?"

There was no point in lying anyway. "You both almost kissed, that's all I saw."

"It was nothing assure you. That was a stupid mistake."

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I nodded, by I didn't believe her.

She was shaking so much. And she looked really troubled. Her eyes weren't so cold anymore. I felt that she needed a warm hug

But it wasn't in my place to offer it.

"Why...why are you here anyway?"

I cleared my throat. "Do you have any idea why Acheron hates me so much? I mean... whatever did I do to him?"

She blinked in shock. "Sabrina that's...."

"I know I did something. I just want to know what. I served my term, my punishment was done. I have suffered for it. Surely this can't be about the snake." I bit my lip, about to mention the king and changed my mind. "Well...you don't have to worry. He won't bother you anymore."

"How can you be so sure?" I leaned forward on my elbows and asked.**W**w**W**.n⊖ⓘvèlwⓄⓞ**m**.⊂o㊀

"I've spoken to Acheron. I will make sure he never bothers you anymore." She tried to smile and failed.

I don't think so.

The King talked to Acheron and he still did what he wanted to do. Why would Lady Nifra's talk be

any different?

I leaned back into the sofa and sighed heavily. So much has happened in one damned day that I'm just exhausted down to my bones.

"This sucks." I hissed under my breath.

"You'll be fine," Lady Nifra said. And I almost believed her.

After a minute or so of just staring into space, I got to my feet. "Thank you, lady Nifra. I must take my leave now."

She got up and walked me to the door. Just as I was about to leave, I faced helast time.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

She frowned. "Why would you ask that?"

"I mean...it's okay if you don't want to answer but. Are you okay?

She favored me a smile. "I'm fine, you don't have to worry."

My heart skipped a beat. That was the first time I'd ever seen her smile at me. Or seen her smile at all. She was always so strict and firm that I believed she forgot how to smile.

For a very brief moment, I was reminded of my mother. The times when she would hold me close and smile at me, whisper soothing melodies to me as I cried.

But Lady Nifra's smile was brighter. Warmer. It stroked a part of my brain that I couldn't place.

"You have a beautiful smile, lady Nifra." I didn't know when I said those words.

She blinked in shock and quickly cleared her throat. "thank you, Sabrina." Suddenly, the king crossed my mind.

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I wanted to ask about him, find out where he went. I'm sure lady Nifra will know. But then I paused. The last time we met, he said he couldn't stand me anymore na needed to leave,

I can't begin to explain how those words hurt me.

I couldn't help but wonder if he wanted Acheron to get rid of me today. Did he hate me that much that he allowed Acheron to break in here and attempt to kidnap me?**W**ⓦ**W**.⊖ⓘvèlwɾom.c**O**m

"Is anything the matter?" Lady Nifra asked.

I faced her and smiled. "Not at all. Thank you for your time."

"You're welcome." She said.

I turned and left.

He said he didn't want to see me anymore. It's clear from his words and actions that he hates me now.

What's the point asking after him? I'll just hurt myself even more.Ẇⓦ**w**.**N**ôvèⓘ**ɛ**ɾôŘ**m**.*c*om

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