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Chapter 160 Chapter 160

Sabrina's pov

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As I walked, Rose struggled to keep up. I was a little shy because it has been ages since I've been this dressed up, and even back then, I had to dress respectfully as a luna who other women looked up to. I had to dress decent and modest, never revealing cleavage or wearing too tight corsets. And Zayn had commended me so much, which was why it had surprised me that he had ended up falling for my sister who dressed sluttilly. At the end of the day, men ain't shit.

I didn't miss the murmurs of the guards as I walked past them, my head held high, knowing they were all checking me out as I walked past them.

"This way, Miss." Rose called out, catching her breath and colliding into me because I abruptly stopped after she asked me. She hastily apologized but I assured her that I wasn't mad.

"We're heading in the direction of the throne room." She Informed me and my eyes instantly widened, my heart accelerating a little.

"The throne room?" I asked in confusion and she nodded.

"But why?" I asked because it made no sense. The king wasn't around presently, so technically no one could have summoned me from there. Or was he pack? My heart instantly flew into my throat at that thought but I was quick to push that thought away. He couldn't have been back, I was so sure of it.

"Sir Calden just asked that you be brought there." She responded and I pursed my lips before giving a small nod.

After that, we took a few steps backward and took the right route leading to the throne room.

I knew the king wasn't around, but my heart still pounded away in my chest as we approached the building. My mind travelled to the king against my own will. If he sees me right now in this dress, how would he react?

Heat would solely fill up his eyes, which he might try to conceal, but at the end of the day, some would still be able to bleed right into those intense eyes of his which he'd slowly rake over every inch of my body while my body would gradually feel like it's been set on fire. After that, what would happen? He'd grab and force me to lay over his desk then he'd fuck into

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"We're here now, Miss." Rose's gentle voice pulled me out of my thoughts and I stiffened, feeling a wave of shame engulfed me at the realization of what I was just thinking of. I was more shameless than a professional whore at this point, because thinking of a man that doesn't want me while about to have a romantic date with another man, is a mortifying and disgusting kind of low, one which I don't even wish on my enemies.

I glanced up and realized we were standing before the large doors of the throne room. Guards stood outside the door and I didn't miss the way they eyed me up.

I let out a small breath, trying to convince myself that nothing bad would happen to me tonight. However I couldn't deny that I was a little scared, because of what Calden would definitely go after tonight's dinner. What if I'm unable to willingly give him? Will he try to force me?

I shuddered and refused to think about that right now. I can think about that later, probably after the dinner.

"Are you alright, Miss?" Rose asked, gentle as usual. I exhaled slowly and nodded, forcing a smile on.

"Yes. Just... excited." Tinformed her and she grinned like she understood me.

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Chapter 160

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"You're so beautiful, ma'am. I'm sure sir calden would be very pleased tonight." She assured me and I forced myself to crackle before I waved at her and stepped forward. The guards didn't ask any questions, they just opened the doors wide and as I slowly stepped into the throne room, my eyes slowly widened in shock while my mouth fell open.

The large room had flower petals decorating the ground in a trail that was leading to the middle of the room where a table and two chairs were positioned. Beside the table stood the menacing presence of Calden and I gulped, while nerves erupted in my stomach, and it wasn't the good kind. He beckoned me over and I bleated out a nervous laugh, forcing a smile on and holding my head up as I began to walk forward, stepping over the pretty flower petals. The sounds of the throne doors being slid close startled me just as I got to Calden who held a hand out to me.

"My... my, you're so unreal." He echoed quietly.

I slipped my hand into his as he grinned as he took in my entire outfit, lust swimming in his eyes which instantly made me feel uneasy. He slowly spun me around before whistling and wished I could slap him right now, but I wouldn't dare.

So gorgeous, my Sabrina. You look very gorgeous tonight, and all mine." He told me as he stroked a strand of hair that had escaped the bun my hair was in. I wet my lips, still feeling uneasy as I spoke. "Thank you." I mumbled.

He gestured around the throne room which was set up in a romantic manner from top to bottom.W@w.n0r0êlw0rml.c0m

"What do you think? Am I not literally the best?" He drawled and I bit on my bottom lip again, my gaze darting around before settling back on Calden's expectant expression.

"It's so pretty." I admitted and he beamed, clearly pleased.

I wasn't lying. It really was pretty If only I wasn't so nervous tonight, and the person was someone normal and not- Calden.

"But the throne room? Won't the king be mad?" asked as he led me to the seats and held one out for me. He waited till he got to his own seat before chuckling and waving me off. "Don't panic, dearest. He won't be returning from his trip anyway." He drew, and I did the exact opposite.

I panicked.WWW.n0r0êlw0rml.c0m

"What?" I echoed quietly, my heart lurching within me. "What do you mean?"

He rolled his eyes. "I already have a plan in motion that's gonna make my dear brother disappear quietly."

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