

## Alpha King 165

Chapter 165 Chapter 165

Sabrina

24273%

"What? No, it's not!" I huffed out before huffing out a long breath. I was so over this fucksss dinner and wish I could leave for my room right now.

"Why do you keep bringing up the king?" I asked, genuinely wanting to hear his response. However, I've easily put two and two together and the answer is quite obvious because he's insecure and jealous of his elder brother. [WwW.NoV©LWORM.com](#)

He rolled his eyes and snorted out a laugh before reaching for my cup to pure me a drink. That was all I've been doing tonight, drinking and drinking, because unlike the food, the drink was easier to keep downing, "Because I'm curious, I mean... who isn't?" He arched a brow at me before laughing again but I had to resist the urge to roll my eyes for the hundredth time tonight because he really wasn't as funny as he probably thought he was. [www.novelworm.com](#)

"It's just normal for me to be curious, seeing as I left for months and you were alone here with the king, you know? So, who knows, you might have grown to care for him, even if it's a little. He spoke this time, all traces of playfulness wiped away from his face. I blinked a few times while staring at him before sighing and shaking my head.

"Um, you're quite wrong, Calden. I really don't care about him, like... at all." I breathed out even as my heart stuttered in the inside of my chest.

"He's literally the reason I got kidnapped and sold, I definitely don't care about someone like that." I continued, rolling my eyes a little. As I said those words, I was reminded of the whole hurdle I experienced, then I was wondering why I was even worried about him tonight. After passing through all of that she returned back to listen to him talk about how he barely noticed my absence and all, I definitely wasn't supposed to care for him a little. I should be happy that he might most likely die tonight. But I really wasn't, despite trying and trying, all I could feel for him was worry, and hope that he'd end up surviving tonight.

"You don't believe me?" I asked and he shrugged before settling down his fork to reach for my hand across the table. I instantly tensed up, hating the way his thumb rolled over my knuckles. He was clearly trying to sooth my nerves but it was having the complete opposite effect on me.

"I do believe you." He spoke softly and I swallowed emptily before smiling at him because it felt like that was what I was supposed to do right now.

"Why were you tense, my girl?" He asked, still dragging his thumb over my knuckle. I shifted a little in my seat, struggling to come up with a tangible response at first.

"About tonight." I blurted out because that sounded logical in this situation. He seemed to agree with me because he beamed before leaning forward to kiss my knuckle. I rolled my eyes when he wasn't looking and was glad when he finally let go of it "There's no need to be nervous, sugar." He drawled and grinned again.

"I'll take good care of you tonight, and of course, I'll make it feel so damn good. I'm gonna have you on cloud 9 in no time once I get my hands on you: it's gonna be your best aight of pleasure, so fear not and have no doubt." He continued and I nodded slowly, while a nervous knot settled in the lowest part of my stomach.

"Women-love me for a reason, it's because apart from the privileges that come with being together with me, they do call me a beast in bed." He began and I groaned internally as he continued. 13:19 Sat, Jan 25 G.

Chapter 165

2 & 000, 73%uw(w)©.nOv(e)l©oRm.com

"I can effortlessly make women reach their peak. I can even do it in my sleep, that's how good Lam." He gloated and I averted my gaze so he wouldn't see the disgust in them. [WWW.NoV©LWORM.com](#)

Is this really the person I might spend tonight with?? I asked myself quietly while listening to him give out more and more details of his experience in bed, which I never asked for in the first place.

I was beyond relieved when he said we could finally leave the table, shortly after the plates got cleared away. But at the same time; the nervousness inside of me grew tenfolds because as soon as we get to his wing, he'd expect me to accompany me into his room so we could fuck. But I didn't want that, like at all.

As we walked down the hallways, I was extremely tense. His hand dragging over my hips wasn't helping matters at all. I felt like I might faint from how nervous I currently feel.

In no time, we got to his door, and I was still yet to make a decision. If I'll willingly let myself fall into his bed even if I don't want it, but I'll let it happen anyway just to save myself, or if I'll make an excuse at the doorway and see how he'd react.

He got the door open and his hand on my lower back tightened, like a silent warning. The words I was about to say got trapped in my throat and I awkwardly let him lead me into the room. The sound of his door closing behind us made me stiffen and jolt with shock, and I whirled around, my heart hammering away in my chest. He was standing with his hands in his pockets, his lips twitching in clear amusement as he took in my facial expression.

"Don't think about coming up with an excuse tonight, we're gonna do this and it will make us connect to each other even more: you'll love it, I promise." He began as he closed the distance.

"But..." I began just as his lips closed over mine in a deep kiss.