

The Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King

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Chapter 191

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Sabrina's POV:

"Tomorrow evening, we are going on a date. The king said to me.

I raised a quizzical brow. "Your majesty, that's so harsh."

He looked lost for a few seconds then recollection flashed in his eyes. "Ah, my apologies. Will you join me on a date tomorrow evening? I'll be sure to make it worth your time."

I laughed shyly and nodded my head of course, your majesty, I would be delighted to join you.

Outside I was doing a good job of hiding my excitement. But deep down I was squealing. A date. That sounds wonderful. And I can't wait to see what he has planned in store.

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We soon parted ways and I went looking for Lady Nifra. We had agreed on certain times to meet and work on optimizing my magic,

Today we met on an old piano room in the castle. A servant served tea and some light snacks while we sat across from each other and started working.

The first step she had me tackle **was** search deep down to answer the question "why do you feel like you cannot call magic when you want to?"

I thought about it, my mind drifting in all the possible directions.

Why do I feel that I can't call it?

The answer hit me after a minute of silent contemplation.

"Because I'm not worthy of it. Or I'm not good enough for it."

She folded her hands delicately in her lap. "Why do you feel that way?"

I shrugged. "I don't exactly know. Maybe My childhood of never being good enough for anyone?"

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She nodded to herself. "Your blockages are mental, Sabrina. If they were magic, then with a wave of my hand I would have had them removed at once."

"Can't you do that now?" I asked, blinking hopefully.

"I do not fix mental disorders."

I gasped, my hand flying to my chest in shock. "Lady Nifra! I don't have a mental disorder! That **was so cold!**"

She stared at me, although I could see a slight smile on her lips. "What I mean is, you have to first convince your brain that you are good enough. That you deserve to use these gifts. That whatever happened that gave you these gifts happened for a

reason."

I sighed softly.

"Can you do this?" She asked.

I sat up straighter. "Yes. I can do this."

She placed an empty cup on the table between us. "Now, try to use your magic and make this float into the air. Remember, you are worthy of these gifts."

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I stared at the cup and willed it to rise.

The seconds stretched by and by. Nothing happened.

"You can do it." Lady Nifra urged gently. "Keep trying"

"Have you done this before?" I asked, stealing a glance in her direction.

"Done what?"

"Magic coaching?"

She hesitated. "A few times in the **past**, yes. But none of them had mental blockages like you"

“Ouch.”

“Focus now.”

“I am focused. Was it the king? Has it been long you met him?”

“Why are you asking?”

The cup rose half of an inch into the air and toppled over. I groaned.

“That’s good.” Lady Nifra said. “You used your magic just now, completely **at** your own ti me.”

A small flower of pride bloomed inside my heart. “Thank you, lady Nifra. Now about the king, **have** you known him for long?”

“Longer than you were born, maybe.”

I gasped. “What?!”

“Focus.”

“How did you two meet? Are you besties? Like... I’m so curious.”

“I’m his second in command. We are not besties.”

I clasped my hand over my mouth. The cup flew up into the air, nearly knocking her in the head. She ducked and caught it with magic, lowering it to the table.

“My apologies,”

“It’s fine.” She said. She set another object in front of me, a thick leather bound book. “Move this one. Try to ensure the weight is evenly distributed as you lift it up.”

She’s been choosy with her words. Ah. There must be a reason why the king didn’t tell me about her when I asked how he met his friends.

The doors suddenly swung open and we both turned to it. My stomach flipped as **I saw** Lord Acheron walk in. He walked over to us, glanced at me and tipped his head in greeting.

“Hello Sabrina.” He said. He turned to Lady Nifra, and I swear I wasn’t imagining it, but his eyes softened. “Nifra,”

“Acheron. Is there a problem? I’m currently busy.”

"I had hoped to find you alone, I didn't know you were with your student." As he said student, he glanced over at me. I smiled and waved. And to my greatest surprise, he smiled back at me.

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Is this really Lord Acheron? Or has he been taken over by an imposter?

"You needed me alone?" Lady Nifra asked, making him turn back to her.

"Yes, there is a matter I would like to discuss with you."

Lady Nifra cleared her throat and squirmed. I narrowed my eyes, thinking it strange.

She's normally so... unmoved by anything. But Lord Acheron mentioning that he needed her alone made her squirmish?

Hmm very suspicious.

"Very well. After I am done, we can talk." She said.

He nodded and walked away. I watched him leave, still feeling stunned that he had smiled at me. I turned back to Lady Nifra.

"Are you and Lord Acheron dating?"

She met my eyes and gasped. "What? Why would you think that?"

Her cheeks were tinted red. Which was quite sight because she rarely, and I mean never ever blushes.

"I don't know. You two seemed rather close."

"We aren't close at all. Now, back to our lessons."

I smiled to myself. "Alright, lady Nifra. If you insist."

After two hours of practice, I made some progress.

I could move small objects about without much of a stress. But whenever my mind would drift to the "you sure you deserve this?" Thought, all of my magic would vanish.

Mental blockages. How sweet.

But on the bright side, I made a lot of progress today. And I felt so darn proud of myself.

I headed to the harem to meet with the girls and figure out just how much of my work I have cut out for me. As I turned down the corner, a shiny object on the ground caught my attention.

A black snake scale.

Something about it oddly familiar, but I couldn't quite place my finger on it. I picked it up and put it in my pocket and continued on my way to the harem.

"Sabrina!" A loud shout cut through the air as I walked in. The girls who had been lounging in the living room turned to me.

"It's her!"

"Hi girls," I said with a smile. I had barely gotten my next words out before I was tackled to a group hug.

"We heard everything! You're the new leader right?" I nodded. "Yes, that's true. And I'm here to make sure everything runs as

smooth as oil."

A loud cheer filled the air. "Finally! Gosh! Maybe now things will look bright around here."
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"They sure will." I said. "Now, there has to be a meeting, we can use the living room or gardens, whichever is better."

"Do you have magic for real?" One of them asked.

I paused. "That wasn't magic. It was just a fluke."

"No way! It was magic. We all saw it."

"Yeah," The chorused.

I let out a soft sigh. "Well I am in the process of figuring it out. So I'm not yet sure."

"Is it true you're the king's beloved?"

"Yes yes, are you really with him?"

"What does he look like?"

My cheeks turned pink with all their questions. "Well um... we'll talk later! For now let's have the meeting"

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We all headed to the garden for the meeting. I had an idea drafted out for how I was going to reinvent everything. Starting with Blair's stupid rules of worship. That had to go away. With her lackies gone too, I appointed new girls in charge for the times I won't be present. After all was said and done, we had a celebratory party.

And then, I was sure my life finally found its meaning.

But I still wasn't sure why the king had a harem he didn't ever visit.

After the girls and I were done with the party,
I couldn't shake off the questions in my head.

Why?

Personally, I can't see the use of the harem. But maybe the king has a valid reason for keeping one?

I went to his office, telling myself that I was going to ask him why, when I knew deep down that I just wanted to see him. Maybe.

I got to his office and he was talking with Acheron. Again, the warm smile Acheron had given me flashed through my mind.

"I will be taking my leave now" He said to the king. "we can discuss this later."

"You may go."

Acheron walked out, flashing me a look on his way out.

I turned to face the king. "Did I interrupt something, your majesty?"

He got to his feet and walked over to me. "Not at all," he pulled me into his arms, pressing his nose into the crook of my neck. He inhaled my scent deeply and sighed. "I missed you,"

I hesitantly hugged him, my body tensing up. "You did?"

His breath ghosted over my skin, hot and causing goosebumps to cover my skin. I gasped softly, feeling a tingle run down my spine.

"Very much," His hands grabbed my hips and pushed me flush to his body.

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I gasped softly, feeling the warmth of his skin through his clothes. My eyes fluttered shut and I bit back a moan as he kissed my neck.

"Your majesty, hold on please," I pushed him away and put some distance between us. "I came here to ask you a question."

His eyes bore into mine. "What is it?"

"The harem, why do you have it when you clearly don't use it?"

"The harem?"

"Yes. And why do you continue to implement the one maiden per pack rule."

"It's a tradition my father started. And yes, I don't use the harem for the reasons he set it up for. But ending that tradition is going to make me look weak in the eyes of the people. It may give them ideas."

I pondered upon that for a few seconds. "Do you know the kind of rumours people spread about you, because of the harem tradition?"

"I'm aware."

"They say you eat the hearts of the maidens that are sacrificed to you"

He looked slightly appalled. "Did you believe that?"

"Once upon a time I did. That was before I found out they were false rumours."

"I don't mind for the rumours at all. If anything, I like being feared by them. But lately, I'm not so sure anymore."

"Your majesty," I took a step closer to him. "Perhaps this harem is doing more harm than it does good."

"How?"

"Most of the girls are lied to and forced to come here. And worse, there has been a **case** where a girl killed herself out of sheer fright."

His expression morphed into one of horror. "A suicide?"

I nodded gravely. "It's terrible, your majesty. It really is."

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Sabrina's POV:

"And more maidens will be delivered soon" I added.

"When will this happen?"

"In a couple of days. I went through the records today, and more maidens will be delivered." I moved closer to him and grabbed his hand "your majesty, I know what it's like for these girls, I know how lost and scared they must feel. I took what was kidnapped and brought here against my will. Is there anyway that all to ease their *pain*, even just a little ??

I knew I was asking for something huge. Tradition is such a two edged sword in this cold and brutal world of ours. And try. the girls did have somewhat of a good life when they came here. But that didn't sit right with me. I did try to kill myself before I knew what exactly I was up against.

The king frowned, his brows drawn together in concentration,

"Your majesty,"

He turned to me. "Yes, Sabrina?"

"Could you perhaps consider ending the tribute program? For me, at least?"

His eyes softened and he sighed. "Of course, I'll think about it. How could I ever deny you?"

I signed with relief. If this is the one thing I can do, then I would be very glad to do it.

"Thank you so much, your majesty." I said with a smile. I rose to my tip toes and pressed my lips to his in a feather light kiss. As I pulled away, he grabbed my waist and yanked me back to him,

He kissed me harder, his lips firm and yet soft over mine. My eyes drifted shut and I leaned into him, so close that there was no space between his. He responded by threading his hand into my hair and yanking my head back, his lips chasing after

mine.

Fuck. I've missed this.

A moan built in my throat as I kissed him back. His free hand dropped to my waist and moved up to my chest, squeezing my breast lightly. I gasped, my lips parting in shock. He sucked my lower lip and slipped his tongue into my mouth.

"Ah," I whimpered, my tongue brushing against his. I grabbed his arms to steady myself as he sucked on my tongue, making an unholy amount of heat to gather between my legs.

He groaned, and I could feel the hardness between his legs pressed against my stomach. My knees turned to jelly and cooked exploded behind my closed eyes. He bit my lower lip and moved his kisses down. To my chin, my jaw, and my neck where he sucked my skin harshly.

I threw my head back and cried out. "M—my king!"

"Hmm?" He replied, his voice between a growl and a laugh.

Fuck. Fuck!

Suddenly a sharp knock sounded on the door.

My eyes flew open, and mortification settled in my belly.

Did I just give into him? So easily?! After all I had said that I wouldn't do it?

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I pushed him away, avoiding his eyes. My body still tingled, I will felt his lips on *mine*.

"Sabrina," *he* called

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I shook my head. After I said I was going to make him work to ever touch me again, I went ahead and fell apart in his arms.

Just one kiss, and my panties were already soaked. Fucking hell, Sabrina.

The knock sounded again. The king sighed to himself.

"Come in."

The door opened and Lady Nifra walked in. She looked at me, then the king, and she bowed.

"Your majesty. Did I interrupt?"

"No!" I said immediately. The king shot me a look, but I ignored **him**. I cleared my throat and attempted to smile. "You

didn't."

She nodded slowly then faced the king. "Your majesty. I'm hereto remind you about Blair, I believe you were to met out her punishment today"

At the mention of her name, I frowned.

The king cleared his throat and nodded. "Right, thank you for the reminder, Nifra

She bowed and left.

"Shall we?"

I nodded wordlessly.

As we got closer to Blair's cell, the king asked me a question.

"Will you accept a apology from her?" He asked.

My expression turned sour. "No way." I spat. "She made my life hell, before I got transferred to your wing. There's no way a simple apology will cut **it**, your majesty."

"Do you want me to pay her back in kind for all she did to you?"

“No.” I said. We got to her cell. “After compelling her, **leave** her to me.”

“As you wish.” The king said.

The prison guard dragged Blair out of her cell and presented her before us.

“My king!” She cried out and rushed the king. The chains on her ankles prevented her from taking a step closer and she fell to her knees.

“Blair.” The king said coldly. “I **see** you’re in good health.”

Blair turned to me, and she began to sob. “My king! What is...this woman! This witch! She has spun her spell over you! She’s using her magic on you!”

I grimaced. Honestly, she’s so embarrassing.

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“I’m very sorry!” She cried, her hands clasped together. I didn’t mean to do anything at all. My king, you have to believe me! It’s Blair, it’s your Blair! You have to believe me!

My stomach churned in disgust and I sighed, Really, She’s going to do this? First she accused me of using magic on the king. And now she claims she did nothing wrong?

And I was just to accept an apology from her? Even if she was her most sincere self, I would never accept it from her.

“What does that mean to men?” The king asked coldly. “You were never going to be my Luna, Blair. I know you must have deluded yourself into believing that. And you couldn’t be any further from the truth,”

Blair looked up at him, her face covered with dirt and tears, snot running from her nose. “B—but we had something”

“Something? You were just my stress relief. Nothing more?”

I glanced at him quickly, and I felt a spark of pride in my chest.

That’s right. He should say it to her, put her in her fucking place,

“But I know you, like she never would! She can’t please you like I do! She doesn’t know anything at all

My heart wrenched at her words. I refused to let it take root inside me. She's just talking, saying anything that she wants to just to keep her position.

The king sighed. "Blair,"

"Yes my king?"

The air changed. A chill descended between us, and I felt the subtle thrum of power course through the air.

"You will forget everything about me, and everything about the time we shared together. As far as you're concerned, I don't exist to you."

She opened her mouth to reply and slowly shut it. The prison guard picked her up and took her away. The last thing I saw was the look of confusion on her face.

I exhaled a breath of relief and with it came a dull headache.

It's over. It's done now. She won't remember the king. She won't remember being his fuck toy.

Somehow, that didn't make me feel any better.

The king turned to me and tried to touch my arm. I moved out of the way and shot him a glare.

"What's the matter?" He asked, his brows furrowed.

"It's disgusting. You used to fuck her." I blurted over my thoughts. There's no need keeping anything from him anymore, or hiding my feelings.

He looked shocked for all of two seconds then he smiled. "Is that jealousy I smell on you?"

I gasped and folded my arms. "I am not jealous!" I said, even as my cheeks turned red.

Of course I was jealous. She went on about how she knew him and how I could never please him like she did. Please, did she have to rub it in my face?! Like I didn't know they fucked for a while?!

The king grabbed my arm and tugged me closer to him. "It's okay to admit to jealousy. It's a stunning colour on you."

I puffed my cheeks out. "I'm not jealous."

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“It’s fine.” He whispered, his voice a low seductive purr. “There’s nothing to be jealous about. You own me, Sabrina And you have owned me from the very moment I laid my eyes on you. That will never change?”

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Chapter **193**

Sabrina's POV;

I couldn't stop myself humming a happy little song to myself.

I have a date with the king tonight.

Just thinking of it made me squeal and jump in excitement,

I got dressed, opting for a simple deep green gown and a chain necklace, I let *my* hair flow down my back, donned some cute flats, and I touched my face up with some make up. Once I was all set, I headed out of my room to meet with the King,

I found him in the grand foyer, but he wasn't alone,

“You completely forgot about me!”

I peaked out of the corner to see Orion stomping his foot, and the king staring blankly at him like he was being an

annoyance.

“It’s not fair at all.” Orion said with a pout. “You just abandoned me! You didn’t care if I ate or not, if I was happy or next

“Did you eat?” The king asked with an exaggerated sigh.

“Yes I did! Thank you very much for asking!”

“Will you be less loud, I can hear you from miles away.”

“Okay so why. Why did you abandon me?”

I laughed softly to myself. There was something very adorable about them right now. Orion yelling his grievances and the king completely unmoved.

“Maybe you haven’t noticed, but I don’t spend all day lounging around with nothing to do.”

I stepped out and walked up to his side. “For example, we have a date tonight.” I said.

Orion gasped and his eyes widened. “My goodness! You look amazing!”

The king put his hand on my waist and yanked me close to him. “Yes, she does look amazing. You can go now.”

Orion made a long face. “You’re so mean.”

“Thank you Orion,” I said to him.

He gave a bow. “I’ll see you later, your majesty” Our conversation is far from over.”

“Oh please. Anymore of listening to you, and my ears would start to bleed.”

“I don’t promise not to.” He said and then he was gone.

I turned to the king. “What’s the matter? Are you Jealous of a kid?”

He pulled me to him and nuzzled my neck. “You look beautiful tonight.” He inhaled my scent deeply and sighed.

“Thank you, your majesty...you don’t look half as bad yourself”

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Tonight, the moon gave her full light. The carriage ride was mostly quiet as I stared out of the window at the brightly lit streets. Sometimes it was easy to get caught up in the castle and forget that there was actually a life outside.

We soon arrived at the destination of our date, a scenic waterfall. I hopped out of the carriage, my jaw dropped in awe as I took in the surroundings. The silvery moonlight reflected off the surface of the water as it cascaded from the height and flowed into a silver stream. The surrounding forest teemed with nightlife, I could hear crickets and bats and all sort of night. creatures . I took in a deep breath and exhaled softly.

"I wanna live here"

"Away from me?" The king came up behind me, his arms wrapped around my waist and his chin rested on my shoulder.

"Can I even attempt that?" I asked, leaning into him.

He shook his head and laughed. "Of course not."

I turned to him. "Let's swim!"

He jerked his head back, apparently shocked by my sudden request. "We don't have a change of clothes."

"And?" I took steps backwards, already reaching for my gown to undo the zip. I slipped it off my shoulders and dropped it on the grass. "We've seen each other naked, haven't we?"

"Sabrina-"

"Come on your majesty! Live A little!"

He stared at me for a while then he smiled and shook his head. "Fine. I'll indulge you to night."

Skinny dipping in a waterfall was so not on my agenda tonight. But then again, I didn't know now we were going to a waterfall.

After stripping, I got into the water. It took a minute for me to get used to the cold, but once I did, it was heavenly.

"Your majesty come-"

Strong arms wrapped around me the water rippling. "You called?"

I shivered, but it wasn't from cold. The feeling of his body pressed up behind me was intoxicating to say the least. He kissed my shoulder.

"I thought you got cold feet." I said.

"I'm right here now, aren't I?"

I exhaled deeply and sighed. "This feels nice, doesn't it?"

"Your ass, or the water?"

I smacked his arm playfully. "Your majesty! Don't be so crass."

"My bad, forgive me for my ill mannered tongue."

Ill mannered indeed. Wasn't it that same tongue that-

Sabrina not now. We're here to have a good time. Don't ruin it with your lusty thoughts.

"You seem to be very fond of Orion," I said, changing the topic before I really started to think of how my ass felt pressed up against him.

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"Fond of him? He's an annoying kid. And I have no idea why I let him come with me?"

"You like him?"

"I do not."

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"Come on your majesty, it's not a bad thing to admit you like someone I turned to face him and put my arms around his neck. I was aware of how hard my nipples were right now and if I pressed my chest to his, he would feel it.

"I do not like that kid. He's loud, impulsive, and annoying. I only tolerate him for his mother's sake?"

"Could you like him for my sake?" I asked, batting my lashes innocently at him.

He narrowed his eyes. "You don't play fair, do you?"

I leaned closer to him, our breaths mingling. I glanced at his mouth then slowly up his eyes "please, your majesty? Do it for me?"

He leaned in, our lips nearly brushing together. Then I pulled back and swam away,

“Tease.” He said with a fond smile.

“Thank you, your majesty, that is a compliment.”

He grabbed my arm before I could get far away and pulled me in, his lips crashing into mine.

I moaned, shivers running under my skin.

His hand grabbed my waist under the water and rubbed my flesh in hard circles. I pushed myself up, pressing my chest to

his.

“Fuck,” He groaned, his hand running up my stomach and slowly back to my hip.

I whined, wishing he would just do something already.

He pulled back and stared into my eyes. His red eyes glinted with mischief. “What’s the matter?” He asked.

I could feel how wet I had gotten, just from a simple kiss. My core ached, and I wanted to feel his touch all over my body. The water that was previously chilly had suddenly become hot. Too hot.

“Your majesty,” I whined, trying to pull him back to my lips.

He refused to be moved, watching me with those teasing eyes and infuriating smirk. “Yes?”

“Touch me,” I gasped, unable to hold it in anymore. “Please...”

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Sabrina's pov

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“Please?” He chuckled wickedly. A sound that didn’t help how stupidly horny I was right now. “That’s inappropriate, Sabrina. Remember your plan?”

“Fuck the plan,”

"No. We are not doing that."

I wanted to kick him. Or kiss him. Or both.

"You don't want us together yet. Don't you?"

I threaded my fingers into his long hair. "I changed my mind," I said and tried to kiss him again. He simply pulled **his** head back and my lips fell on his throat. "Come on," I whined, biting his skin hard.

"Ow." He said flatly. But he bared more of his skin for me. I **tasted** the **salt** of his skin and the clean water. **It** made me moan and press my thighs together.

I raised my head and gave him my best puppy dog eyes. "Please?"

"Fuck. You don't play fair, do you?"

"No. I don't-

"He grabbed the back of my thighs and hoisted me out of the water. Carefully, he sat me on the edge, the soft grass tickling my bare skin. "What are you-"

He kissed me, his mouth swallowing my words. "Shush now, all I want to hear are those pretty moans of yours."

Heat rushed to my face and I squeezed my eyes shut. "Stop saying things like- My back arched and I groaned as his fingers traced up my leg to the apex of my thighs.

He kissed my cheek, down to my jaw and lower to my breasts, at the same time his hand found my core. My body shuddered and my hips jerked into his hand.

Fuck.

I hadn't realized this was now much my body missed him.

His touch suddenly vanished. I tore my eyes open and glared at him, about to protest. He held his fingers up in my face. The same fingers that had touched me.

I turned a deep red from my cheeks down to my chest as **I saw** the amount of my fluids glistening on his fingers.

"Someone missed me." He said with a cocky smirk.

I turned my head to the side, my palms planted firmly in the ground to support myself. "I -I didn't!"

"It's fine. I'll ask your body, right here," he touched my again, his middle finger rubbing solid circles into my clit "your lips down here are more honest."

"Your majesty!" I squealed, embarrassed and yet impossibly turned on. Fuck me. Why does he have to have such a smooth tongue?!

"Ah," He said as he sank his finger slowly into me. "Look at that. You missed me."

I looked at him. And my heart skipped two beats. His eyes were focused on me, red and intense. He lowered his head to my

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Lucas, his butt mouth hatching onto my dark eye pressed Vedutwar

He pumped his finger in and it of me, undiminished, like or bad as the wood

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V your majesty. I whined, my lips V-ing, wrying time f

"When

"Someone could come and see us! Faster

"So what if they see us? He added another finger inside me, curling, the way sy that had my body weakling "The are quite a sight, aren't wer

My body clenched around his fingers. The thought, the sinned though the someone could come in and sex him fageting me should have alarmed me.

"Naughty line thing" He chuckled.

Hot tears pricked my eyes, He's moving, so slowly, at this pace I won't be able to come unde

"Pefaster.please..

His thumb rubbed my clit, flicking it firmly, "Vaster?

"Yes!" I cried out. "Stop teasing met"

He kissed the hollow of my throat, "Okay fine. I'll move faster?

I opened my mouth to reply and whatever I had to say was replaced by a loud moan

I said faster and he listened. His fingers moved in and out of me at a blinding pace. The sound my pussy made was downright filthy, with how wet I was, I wasn't surprised. He kissed me as he fucked me hard on **his** fingers, each thrust brushing that spot inside me while his thumb rubbed my clit at a slower pace. How he was doing this I had no fucking idea.

"Ah, I-

I...I'm so." My words came out broken, I could feel a tight coil in my lower belly getting tighter and tighter by the second,

"You're close?" He asked, his voice dark and his breathing heavy,

"Yes!" I cried into the night sky.

"You're about to come for me?"

"I am!"

"Good." He kissed my neck, his tongue lickin a clean stripe up to my earlobe. "Good girl, Sabrina.

Just as I was about to come, he took his fingers out of me.

"No!" I cried, glaring at him. "Don't Stop now! I was so close!"

He grinned at me, his teeth flashing white. He smacked my thigh and got to his feet. "Get up. We should eat. Aren't you hungry?"

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I shot a dirty look at him. "Are you serious?!"

"Yes" He said. He turned and walked in the direction of the carriage.

I picked up a rock and threw it at him. He caught it, his laughter ringing out around me.

"Nice try" He said, glancing at me over his shoulder.

"I'm going to kill you! I swear it!"

“After we eat, yes”

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I huffed and laid on the grass. My body tingled with what could have been an afterglow if he had kept on going for two more seconds.

I groaned in frustration and kicked the ground.

“Sabrina!” He calls out. “Get over there!”

Oh I will pay him back for this. He thinks he can just leave me high and dry huh?

I turned to him, not bothering to hide my displeasure.

“I’m n

I dragged myself up and walked over to the carriage. We were both still naked, but I was too angry from what he did to admire his perfect body.

As we ate, I threw him angry glances from time to time. If he noticed me trying to burn a hole with my eyes into his skull, he didn’t show it.

“Are you still mad at me?” He asked after we were done eating and laying on

the

grass.

“Don’t talk to me.” I said in a grumpy tone.

“Come on,” He laughed. “You can’t stay mad at me forever.”

I sighed. “Luckily for you, you can make it up to me.”

He took my hand and kissed my fingers. “I will.”

I knew he would. And at the same time, I would pay him back still.

I stared at the stars overhead. They’re so pretty tonight. Or maybe it’s because I’m happy, and everything looks prettier tonight.

“This feels like a dream,” The king said. “A dream I don’t want to wake up from.”

My heart warmed at his words, my anger forgotten for a moment. I turned, laying on my side and stared at him. I kissed his hand, making sure my lips lingered.

“Your majesty,”

“Yes?”

“You make me feel like I’m a goddess of some sort.”

“You are a goddess, Sabrina..there’s no debating that.”

“Will you leave a goddess hanging?”

Chapter 194

“No,” He touched my chin. “I would make her cum all over my cock first?”

My cheeks warmed and I gasped. “You’re so naughty!”

He burst out laughing. “You asked me a question, and I answered it how was that

A rustle cut through the air.

He instantly sat up. “Someone is here.”

My heart sank to my stomach. “Oh,”

He got up and picked up our clothes from where they laid on the grass. We quickly got dressed and went to investigate the sound.

We both hid behind a large tree and watched where the sound was coming from.

Three men emerged, two of them dragging an unconscious girl with them.

“Hurry up!” One of them growled. He had a shaved head yellow skin.

The two dropped the girl on the floor. One of them had nasty piercings, and the other was in dire need of a haircut.

“I’m going first.” The bald one said, unbuckling his belt.

I turned to the king. “They’re gonna rape her.”

“Stay here.” He said, his tone grave and serious.

He walked out into the open. "Good evening." He said.

The three of them screamed and jumped. "What the fuck?!" Baldy screamed. "Who are you?!"

"You want to die?! How about you mind your business!" The pierced one said. He took out a knife and waved *it* aimlessly.

"Back the fuck off!" Haircut screamed in a shrill voice.

Pathetic.

"You lot are disgusting." The king said.

If I had blinked, I would have missed it.

In a flash, he struck at them. For a while, nothing happened. Piercings was the first to grab his neck, strangled sounds coming from his throat. Blood poured from his slit throat, his eyes bulged and he fell to his knees. Haircut followed soon. Both of them choked on their blood, their eyes wide with horror.

"What the fuck?!" Baldy yelled. "You're fucking crazy!"

I came out and touched the king's hand. "I have that one." I said, a smile of excitement on my lips.

The king took a step back. "He's all yours."

Baldy turned and ran. I stared at him, concentrating all my focus on him. Just as Lady Nifra had taught me.

I willed him to snap his neck. I imagined it, a clean crack. And his body would drop to the ground lifeless.

A scream tore through the night sky, followed by the sickening crunch of bones breaking in half. His body went limp and he fell to the ground. Dead as a fucking doornail.

4/5

12:14 Sun, 30 Mar w

Chapter 194

“That was fucking incredible” The king said behind me. I turned to see him clapping, a proud smile on his face. “Your control is excellent. And that that was perfection.”

My chest warmed at his praise and I did a salute. “thank you, your majesty.”

82%

I couldn’t believe I did that just now. It was instant. And in that moment, there wasn’t a single shred of doubt in my mind that I could do it.

I controlled my magic, and it did exactly my bidding. At the back of my mind was the whisper that I had just killed someone. But that was the least of my worries.

My magic worked when I wanted it to work. I should fucking celebrate right now.

I turned to the unconscious girl. She laid limp on the floor. But on closer inspection, she has a pulse and was breathing faintly.

“Your majesty” I glanced up at the king, “We can’t leave her here, can we?”

“No.” He replied.

“We’ll bring her with us?”

He

gave

a nod. “Yes. I believe she needs medical attention.”

Chapter 195

Chapter 195

Xander’s POV:

After all was said and done, Sabrina crashed out faster than I could blink. Today must have taken quite the toll on her without a doubt.

I sat by her bedside, watching the steady rise and fall of her chest that indicated she was alive and breathing.

The fact that this woman is mine, and mine alone, I still find it hard to believe.

Okay, maybe she isn't mine in the complete sense of the word. But my wolf recognizes her as mine, **as ours**.

My eyes drifted to her neck, to the smooth and unmarked skin there.

A place that should have my mark on it.

78%

And with that, a twinge of doubt settled in my heart. Will I ever be able to fully make her mine? I cannot mark her. One bite, and my fangs will kill her. I cannot risk it, not after Katherineine.

I haven't had to think about it, or worry about my poisonous bite till now. Till I finally have someone I would love with all that I am to fully claim and make mine. These days, I found my self thinking more and more about the cure. And I hate, absolutely loathe that there isn't a cure for this.

Sabrina has occupied my thoughts. She's in my head, she's in my dreams. Even when I'm not awake, **I think** about her all the time. Till this day I'm surprised that she came to mean this much to me after the rocky beginning we had.

And tonight?

My goodness. She was magnificent.

Not just her lithe body writhing under me as I brought her close to the edge and left her to hang. But as she took care of that man. She was so fucking perfect. The way she channeled her magic and killed that man was the hottest thing I have ever seen in a long time.

It took a lot of my self control not to pounce on her in that moment, rip her clothes off and fuck her against a tree. And on the forest floor. And in the carriage.

I *reached* out and stroked her face. She leaned her head into my touch.

"Sabrina," I called, trying to make sure she wasn't awake.

She didn't reply, nor did she stir.

She must be quite exhausted.

I cupped the side of her face, her skin soft and fragrant under my palm. "I will never **hurt** you again. Never"

No matter what it takes. I will keep these words I have spoken tonight.

“Your majesty, are you listening to me at all?”

I blinked, my eyes coming to focus on Nifra. “Sorry what were you saying?”

She sighed softly. “I get that you must be exhausted from today’s activities

1/4

16:28 Tue, 1 Apr AA.

Chapter 195

78%

“No no, you can continue. I called you here for a reason.” I looked around the deserted throne room. At this time of the night, most of the servants were asleep anyway.

“Do you really like Sabrina this much?” She asked, her head tilted to the side and her arms folded across her chest.

I let her question intentionally fly over my head. “Do you think I’m doing the right thing?”

She blinked, taken back by the sudden question. “The right thing?”

“With Sabrina. Am I doing the right thing? In your humble opinion of course.”

She exhaled softly. “You alone know the answer to that question, my king.

“I mean, it sure feels like it.”

She nodded, her eyes free of judgments.

“Ever since she came into my life, I sleep better now. you know, how bad my insomnia used to be.”

“Yes, I know.”

“And I eat better now. Nifra, I actually have an appetite. Do you know how hard **it is** to **care** for food and flavors after being alive for so long?”

“Yes, your majesty. I’m aware.”

“And I’m happy. Would you believe that?!”

She smiled, a crack in her icy exterior. "Yes, your majesty. I can see that. She makes you happy. A lot. She's really **good** for you."

"She is,"

"So now it begs the question. What plans do you have for the future? Are you going to let this be just a fling?"

"Sabrina is worth more than that and I will not insult her."

"So you plan on making her your Luna?"

I paused.

"Nifra slow down."

She gave a curt nod. "I'm merely thinking ahead, your majesty. After living for so long, you lose interest in trifle matters."

"I haven't thought that far, about making her my Luna. But now that you mention it, "I recalled the report I had gotten from my spies about how she *took* over the leadership of the harem in the smoothest and most diplomatic way ever.

"She will make an excellent Luna." And she **has** the experience too. She has all the leadership qualities, the grace, the elegance. I have seen it.

Nifra hummed in agreement.

"Do you think she would want to rule with me?" I asked Nifra.

"Your majesty, don't be silly." She said with a fond shake of her head. "You should be asking Sabrina. Do I speak for her? No."

"I will."

2/4

16:28 Tue, 1 Apr AA

Chapter 195

78%

“And also, since you’re in agreement with this, does this mean that you’d like to spend the rest of your life with her? Or the rest of her life with her. Whichever comes first.”

“Angsty as ever, Nifra.” I said. I gave her question some thought.

Strangely, I don’t feel the immediate rejection to that question. I’m not dreading spending the rest of my life with Sabrina.

If anything. I’m looking forward to it.

45

Later in the day, Sabrina came by my office.

She looked well rested, her cheeks glowing and her eyes bright.

“Your majesty, I bring news,” She said with a bow.

“Good morning to you too, Sabrina.”

“Oh yes, good morning. Did you sleep well?”

“Not much. What is the matter? Did anything happen with the harem?”

She shook her head and took a step closer. She glanced at my lap and then shook her head. “The girl we rescued last night. She woke up this morning.”

“Yes. How is she? Was she hurt?”

“No. Thankfully we saved her before any permanent damage could be done to her. But from what she said, her brothers sold her off to those men.”

Disgusting.

“So I gave her refuge in the harems. At least until she gets back on her feet. Is this okay?”

“Yes. You made a wise call.”

She beamed at the praise. I noted that information for later use.

“Why are you so far away? Come closer now. I’ve missed you.”

“After last night?” She asked, and folded her arms “I did not miss you at all.”

I got up and grabbed her arm, dragging her back to me. She didn't put up a protest as I pressed my lips to her throat and kissed her skin. Her scent hit me hard, sending shocks through my body and right to my dick.

Now isn't the time. I must show my restraint.

"Will you come somewhere with me?" I whispered against her throat.

"Your bed?"

"No. A party. I was invited, and I want you to come with me."

She gasped and turned her head to look at me. "Party?"

"Yes. My presence as king is needed. And unfortunately Caldan who would have gone in my stead isn't here."

Ah right. Caldan was his representative to these sort of things.

3/4

16:28 Tue, 1 Apr

Chapter 195

"Are you going to reveal yourself?"

"No. Not yet. I will go, but under a different name. As far as they are concerned, the king sent me instead of Caldan."

"A party sounds lovely." I said without hesitation. "Plus, I want to see how good you'll look dressed up."

His eyes twinkled with mischief. "What a smooth talker you're turning out to be."

"I learned from the best."

Last night flashed through my mind again. Truth be told, as much as I tried, I couldn't get Sabrina out of my head.

"Sit on the table." I said in a sharp command.

She blinked, her head jerking back. "Why?"

"Why else?"

Her breath hitched and a rosy hue rose to her cheeks. Ah, she's thinking what I'm thinking. Good.

"Would you let me eat you out right over my

desk?"

4/4

A5

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

Chapter 196

Chapter 196

Sabrina's POV:

+5

"Your majesty!" I gasped, my jaw dr

in shock. "You don't just go around saying things like that."

"Okay, let me rephrase my words. Will you let me taste of-"

"No!" I cried out, my cheeks flaming hot in less than two seconds. "Don't say anymore, please."

Why am I even shy? It's not like he hasn't eaten me out before.

But it's just been so darn long, plus after last night, my pussy still ached from the orgasm I never got to have. Touching myself was pointless, I could never produce the same sensations that he did. So I didn't even try. Not to mention how unfair it is that he gets to leave me hanging while I get myself off. He should finish what he started.

"Well?" He urged. "What do you say?"

I bit my lip.

As much as I hate it, I set this rule for myself.

I was the one who told myself that I won't give in to him again. And I must stand on my words. At least, not until he's earned it back.

"No," I replied. I met his eyes, and I didn't know if to rejoice or not that he looked so shocked. "It's fine. I don't need it."

"It's not for you," He said. "It's for myself. I need to taste you, right now. I'm thirsty and only you can quench my thirst."

"I will send for a maid, they'll bring some water for you."

He pulled me as I tried to leave. Soon, we ended up on his chair.

"It's not water that I want." He said. "I want you. You alone can quench my thirst."

I smiled to myself and decided to change my approach.

Slowly, I straddled him and grabbed onto my calves for support. I stared into his eyes, I watched them darken.

"Your majesty," I purred. "The much I can do to quench your thirst is to kiss you, out of the infinite mercy of my heart."

"A kiss won't do, I'm afraid."

"Well, I'm not a cheap slut who will spread her legs over a table."

He

grabbed my hips, leaning back so I could be more relaxed. I hovered above him, careful not to lower my hips to meet his crotch. I brought my hands up to his neck and hooked them together. I played with his low ponytail, threading my fingers through his silky tresses.

"What do you say, your majesty? Kiss, or no kiss?"

He looked at my lips. His breath hitched. I felt a thrill of pride that I was the one making him feel this way.

"Just a kiss?" He asked, his eyes dark.

I nodded. I leaned closer to him, my lips ghosting over his. "That's all I can spare."

I had barely finished speaking before his lips crashed into mine. He grabbed my hair and pressed me close to him, his lips ravaging mine with no room for breathing.

Chapter 190

Oh goddess. Did I think he was going to go easy?

My moans were trapped in the space between our lips. My body shuddered and I grabbed onto him tighter. He sucked on my lower lip and bit it. Hard enough for me to gasp and open my mouth. That was all it took and his tongue slipped into my

mouth

A delicious shudder ran down my spine as our tongues brushed together. He groaned, his hips thrusting up into mine. I pulled back before we could touch, and I felt him smirk against my lips.

"Let's see how long you last, no?" He said.

His lips moved down. He kissed my neck, sucking harshly I was sure there would be a bruise by evening. His hands worked frantically, undoing the laces of my gown and shoving it off my shoulders, exposing my chest to him.

The cool air nipped my bare shoulders and caused my nipples to harden painfully. He grabbed my breasts and mashed them together.

"Fuck, I've missed these,"

"Stop!" I whined, my head falling back.

He kissed my neck, my collarbone and down to my breasts. The heat of his mouth transferred to my veins as he sucked on my nipple. My back arched, pushing more of my chest into his mouth, while my hands grabbed his hair tighter and tugged.

He alternated between my breasts, sucking, biting flicking my nipples with his tongue and thumb. My panties stuck to my pussy with how soaking wet it was. My moans filled the air between us, occasionally broken by his deep groan when I would tug his hair really hard.

Soon I was grinding against him. I could feel his erection, rock hard in his pants. The fact that my body turns him on this much made me feel hazy with lust. I grinded against him, and his hips stuttered.

"Your majesty," I whined, my eyes rolling back as he drew my nipple between his teeth, pain and pleasure coursing through my veins at the same time. "Please... It aches so much."

“Does it?” He whispered.

I looked down and our

met. He ran his thumbs over my glistening, rosy nipples, his eyes flashing with a smug look.

“Make me cum, please,” I rasped out, all sense of decency thrown out of the window.

“You want to cum?”

I nodded. “You owe me. After last night.”

He leaned back and let go of my breasts. “You said you could only give a kiss. You’ve given it now”

I gasped, shocked that he would use my own words against me. “That’s not what I...”

He raised a dark brow. I puffed my cheek out and huffed.

“I take it back,” I whispered in defeat.

“Good girl. Now, sit on my desk and spread your legs.”

I got to my feet, my knees quivering as I obeyed his command. Even though my clothes still bunched at my hips and I was wearing my panties, I felt so naked.

His heated gaze raked over my skin, and goosebumps covered my body.

2/4

16:28 Tue, 1 Apr

Chapter 196

“I’m sure you’ll need to take your clothes off too.” He said.

I stuck my cheek out with my tongue. “Why don’t you do it yourself?”

He got to his feet and walked over to me. “Cocky.”

I grinned. But it worked.

He took the gown off my body, his eyes never looking away from mine. Soon, I was left cold in only my panties.

He looked over my body. "You're fucking gorgeous."

I blushed shyly. "Thank you, your majesty."

"Who do you belong to?"

My heart skipped a hard beat. That beat went straight to my pussy, I clenched around nothing.

"I belong to you, your Majesty."

78%

+50

—

very soaked

—

"That's right." He pecked my lips. I tried to deepen the kiss and he pulled back. "You're mine. You're my good girl, **you're** my

slut at the same time."

I whimpered.

He grabbed my thighs, his large hands warm as they ran up my skin. He spread my legs more and stood between them.

"You're allowed to act your sluttiest around me. There's no reason to be ashamed to be my

slut "

My cheeks turned a deep dark red. "Y-your slut."

"Yes," his head dipped low and he kicked the slope of my breast down to my nipple. "You're my slut."

"I... I'm..." I groaned and slammed my hands into my face. "I can't say it!"

His deep

chuckle made my panties soak up even more. "You don't have to say it. All you have to do is know it."

I peeked through the gaps of my fingers. he kissed down my breast to my stomach. My abdominal muscles clenched as his lips pressed lower and lower till he was kneeling.

The king.

Kneeling in front of me, his head between my legs, his eyes burning into mine.

I burned this sight into my memory forever.

He looked so fucking handsome. His hair cane undone and spilled down his back and shoulders. He brushed it back absentmindedly. I grabbed the edge of the desk to steady myself.

He kissed the inner of my thigh, his tongue flicking out to taste my skin.

"You know I can smell your arousal, right?"

I clamped my legs shut. He grabbed my knees and forced them open, laughing to himself as he did.

"You smell extra sweet today," He murmured, pressing another kiss to my inner thigh, higher than the last one.

My core clenched around nothing.

2/4

16:29 Tue, Apr

Chapter 196

"Stop s—saying that I begged. There's only so much I can take.

"I don't even have to search for your arousal. It's all over my desk."

I threw my head back and groaned, my eyes fluttering shut.

I was that wet?! Was that how horny I was for his touch?

"As expected of a good slut." He said. His breath ghosted right over my clothed slit and I shuddered.

He pressed his lips to my slit, kissing me through my soaked panties. The tip of his tongue found my cloth, hard and throbbing, and licked it.

He made a sound between a groan and a growl. "Fuck. You're driving me insane with your scent."

"Ah," I bit my lower lip hard, my hips trembling as he tasted me through my panties.

"I need more of you," He growled, and proceeded to rip the fabric off me.

Chapter 197

"Your majesty!" I cried out and glanced at him. "That was my favourite pair!"

"I'll get you more. A hundred more favourite pairs."

They won't be the" My words were cut short and replaced by a loud and wanton moan as his mouth latches onto my pussy, engulfing the entirety of my flesh into his mouth.

My hips lifted off the desk and he forced me down, his hands moving to my ass and pushing me deeper into him. A string of curses left my lips, the tip of his nose pressed against my clit while his tongue flattened across the expanse of my flesh.

"You taste exquisite, Sabrina," He groaned into my flesh, his tongue working in clean long strokes.

He pressed the hardened tip of his tongue to my clit, rubbing it in solid circles. The sounds of his mouth sucking on me was downright filthy and insanely hot at the same time. The more he sucked up my juices, the wetter I became.

I grabbed his hair, stuck between pushing him away because it was too much and pulling him close because it wasn't enough. My ankles hook together at the back of his neck and my back arched even more.

"Your majesty..." I whined, a choked sob spilling from my lips.

"Can't believe I went so long without tasting you" he growled, and then his tongue entered me.

I gasped, groaning and trying to push him back. His tongue worked inside me, curling in a way that wasn't natural on that spot inside me that he abused last night and left me in the air. His nose brushed my clit, and the double stimulation had the coil in my belly tightening fast.

"M close..." I mumbled, my eyes half lidded and misty.

"You're gonna come?" He asked, slurping up my juices like he was dying of thirst.

"Yes!" I screamed

Oh heavens. It's too much! His tongue seems to be growing inside me, reaching spots I didn't think was physically possible!

Just his mouth alone. And I was melting, a helpless puddle on his desk.

"Your gonna come all over my tongue little slut?"

I clamped my free hand over my mouth, and in the process I slipped and fell back on the desk. "Oh fuck..."

His tongue latched onto my clit and sucked hard.

My back shot off the desk and I screamed, my body seizing up and convulsing as my orgasm ripped through me. I bit my lip to try and contain my moans, but that was pointless.

My core ached and fluttered. Colors danced behind my eyes. a delicious pulsing in my clit which he continued to lick, pushing me to that edge and watching me fall into oblivion.

"Fuck," He groaned. "Your **taste** is pure nectar."

He didn't stop eating me out, not until I became too sensitive and had to clamp my thighs hard around his head.

My thighs quivered and my body trembled. I felt like I had been lit on fire.

The king stated at me, a smug smile on satisfaction on his lips. His lips which were shiny with my juices.

1/5

Chapter 197

"That was rather fast, don't you think?" He asked.

I wasn't sure my voice would work if I tried to speak, as I was still reeling from that shattering orgasm.

He grabbed my thighs and pulled me gently to

1. im. "How was that for a make up of last night?" He asked.

I nodded, "G—good..."

"Really?"

"Y—yeah,"

He let go of my thighs for a moment to unbuckle his belt. My eyes moved to his crotch, and I gasped on seeing the massive bulge dented in his pants.

"I'm not done with you yet," He said.

I looked at him in alarm. "I...I can't..."

"Relax. I'm not fucking you over my desk, no. That will be in my bed,"

"What do you..."

He took his cock out and my eyes

widened.

Fuck.

It's been so long...I almost forgot how endowed he was.

He stroked himself a few times, inhaling sharply through his teeth as he did. My mouth watered, staring at his impressive length with the silvery bead of pre dripping from his slit.

I want to taste him into my mouth and choke on that monster.

My insides ached as I remembered the dull ache of being stretched full on his cock.

An involuntary moan slipped out of me.

With one hand, he grabbed my hip and pulled me flush against him. With the other hand, he guided the head of his cock to my pussy lips.

I propped myself up on my elbows, unable to look away as he slid himself through my lips, coating his dick in my shiny essence. With each slow stroke, the head of his cock rubbed my clit and made me shiver.

I was still sensitive. But that made it feel ten times better.

"You're wet again," he said with a chuckle. "Really greedy for me, aren't you?"

I nodded, unable to tear my eyes away from where our bodies met.

Fuck. The head of his cock reached all the way to my navel, with a circumference to match. How did this fit inside me?

"Do you like what you see?" He asked, his hips picking up the pace.

I mewled softly and nodded. It felt so good, but there was a dull ache forming in my abdomen too. Each brush of his cock against my clit made me shiver and gasp, my hips jerking back and yet at the same time I didn't want to pull away. At the same time, I wanted him to slam his cock into me and fuck me till I passed out.

"I can see how much you're clenching around fucking air, my little slut. You want me inside you?"

2/5

Chapter 197

"No!" I wailed, throwing my head back.

He leaned down and kissed my lips. I tasted myself on his tongue and my stomach fluttered, "Liar" He hissed into my mouth.

The head of his cock teased my opening and I moaned into his mouth. He grunted, his hips not losing rhythm for one second.

"Fuck," He cursed under his breath. He sucked my lower lip hard, his teeth nipping my skin.

"Are you close?" I gasped, leaning up to bite his lip. "Am I gonna make you cum?"

He bashed into my clit hard, making me cry out and tears bead at the corners of my eyes. I could feel another orgasm building, faster than the previous one.

He pulled back and smirked at me. "Are you close?"

"No—not fair..."

"I never was fair to begin with." He said.

He bent and took my nipple into his mouth, sucking hard enough to leave a bruise.

That and the relentless grinding of his cock on my clit, and his length between my pussy lips made my body go rigid.

A sound between a cry and a sob escaped my lips as I came for the second time. He moved **faster**, with how wet I **was** his cock slipped through my pussy lips with an **ease** that made me turn red.

"You look so pretty when you come for me,." He whispered against my skin. His breathing had changed, coming **heavier** and in short gasps.

"Too much...." I whimpered as my body convulsed under him. "My king...please..."

I had no idea what I was begging for. But two back to back orgasms had my clit aching.

His head fell in the crook of my neck and he groaned, deep and long. I felt a hot liquid all over my stomach and my mound, hot and thick. He pulled back, his cock in his hand as he pumped the last ropes of cum out, right on my belly.

I stared down, the sight obscene and hot at the same time.

"Fuck me," He whispered, his chest rising and falling rapidly. Beads of sweat dotted his brow, his hair **was** disheveled. That only added to his dangerous appeal.

"You made a mess," I said, out of breath myself and coming down from two massive highs.

"Did I?" He asked, a brow raised and his eyes darker than black. "I should clean it up, don't you think?"

"Yes-"

My jaw dropped.

He scooped the cum on my pussy and shoved his fingers into me. The abrupt intrusion had me sitting up and grabbing his

hand.

"That's....." His hand wouldn't budge. He curled his fingers, thrusting them into me at a blinding pace. My breath hitched and I stared up at him. "My king-"

He silenced my protest with a kiss. "Shhhhh, be a good little slut and stay still,"

"It's too much...please...i can't take it..."

16:29 Tue, 1 Apr

Chapter 197

*完78%會

Even as I said those words, my walls tightened around him. Prying him off me was useless, so I resorted to grabbing onto him for dear life.

He fucked me with his fingers like he had last night, fast, stroking that sensitive spot inside me with maddening precision. And despite having two orgasms in less than five minutes, I wanted more.

The pleasure began to blur with pain. His thumb brushed my clit and I shuddered, jerking my hips back.

“My king,” I cried softly, quiet gasps filling the air.

“Come on, you have one more for me, don’t you?”

His fingers were relentless, his palm slapping my pussy hard with each thrust. And my body, despite how spent **it** was, prepared another one.

It hurt, but it hurt so good, the overstimulation made my head hazy, I could hear how hard my heart was beating right in my ear.

The king kissed me, my swollen lip, my neck, my aching nipples, all while his fingers pumped in and out of me. His voice, whispering absolutely **filthy** things in my ear.

You’re doing so good, like a perfect little slut.”

Your s—

slut, I mumbled, barely able to think straight through the haze in my head. “Hmm....too much.”

“It’s not, you can handle it. Your greedy little cunt wants more. Look how hard you’re gripping onto my fingers. ‘

I felt a pressure building inside me. It felt different this time. Maybe **it** was the slight pain, maybe it was the overstimulation.

You’re gonna come again, right?”

I **threw** my head back and screamed, my voice going hoarse.

I came and I came hard. A clear liquid squirted out of me, soaking his hand and the desk under me. My hips shook and the pain became more noticeable. Yet my walks milked his fingers as if it were his cock. It got so unbearably good that I grabbed his hand with both of mine and pushed his fingers out of me.

My body went lax, covered with sweat, twitching and trembling-

What *the* fuck was that?! Did I....did I just squirt?

The King's chuckle filled my ear. "My my, you continue to surprise me. He grabbed my chin and forced my eyes to meet

his.

He put his fingers that had been inside me into my gaping mouth. "Suck." He commanded, his eyes flashing red.

I closed my mouth around his fingers and sucked. I tasted myself, and I tasted the salt of his skin. His middle finger pressed on my tongue and I gagged, my eyes watering.

"Fuck. Those eyes..." He mumbled. He pulled his fingers out of my mouth and replaced it with his lips. He forced my lips open, his tongue swiping the liquid on my tongue.

My juices I had licked off his finger.

I heard him swallow. And I whimpered. Fuck, that sounded so hot.

He sucked my juices off my tongue, a deep growl vibrating in his chest. "You're driving me crazy, Sabrina."

I would have replied, if my tongue knew how to work after that.

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Chapter 198

3rd person POV:

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Nifra fluffed up the last of her pillows, getting ready to get into bed and rest her aching muscles. Suddenly a knock sounded on the door. She turned to it, her brows drawn.

Who on earth would be knocking on her door this late?

At first, she believed it was Sabrina. But the voice that spoke with the next knock wasn't Sabrina.

"Nifra, are you awake?" Acheron said, knocking harder. "Nifra,"

Nifra sighed softly. "I'm coming. Don't tear my door down."

She walked up to the door and grabbed it open. Acheron stood on the other side, a slight upturn to the corners of his lips as his eyes met hers.

"Aren't you going to let me in?" He asked.

She met his dark eyes squarely. "It's late. And I'm tired. What do you want?"

"I want to talk," he took a step forward and she closed the door an inch. A silent warning. He sighed and stepped back. "Let me in,"

"I don't believe you." She snapped, her fingers tightening around the doorknob.

Laced under *that*, was the true meaning of her words. She didn't trust herself around him. She didn't trust how she would behave if she let him in.

She knew that deep down, however much they might deny it and fight it, the pull was still there. They pretended like it didn't exist. She spent most of her life fighting it.

She hated it.

Even right now. Just the sight of him outside her door had her heart quickening. The desire to let him in was overwhelming.

"Nifra," He said. "Do you want someone to walk in on us this way?"

"What?"

"Not that I mind, but it'd be more comfortable if we talked inside. "

Nifra chastised her thoughts. Then she sighed and opened the door wider. "Fine, come in. You have ten minutes though."

He walked in and she shut the door. She leaned against it, just in case.

“Well, what do you want?” She snapped. He turned to her, his eyes scanning over her body. She folded her arms across her chest, suddenly feeling self conscious. “Like I said, you have ten minutes.”

She hates this stupid pull between them. She hates how easy it is to lose control of her emotions when she was with him.

“Won’t you at least offer me a drink? I’m quite parched on the journey to your-”

“Acheron, spit what you want or I’m throwing you out. Now.”

He made a face. “You wound my heart, Nifra.”

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She grit her teeth. “As if you have a heart to wound.”

His eyes darkened, but he didn’t reply to that. Instead, he walked over to her bed and sat at the edge.

“What are you doing?” She gasped, her eyes wide.

He patted the space beside him. “Come and sit with me. The door isn’t running away.”

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“I am not doing such a thing!” She refused vehemently. “If you have nothing of importance to say to me, then I suggest you get out. I need to rest.”

“Then rest.”

“What?”

“Go ahead. Go to sleep. I’m not leaving anytime soon.”

She chewed on her inner cheek and glared at him. He’s doing it again. Messing with her head on purpose. Disarming her.

“You’re playing with me.”

“Not at all, I never would do that. I mean it, Nifra..go to sleep if you want to. I’ll watch over you.”

She scoffed. “Watch over me?”

“Yes.” He said and smiled. And she hated how her heart skipped a beat. “It’s been a long time since I last watched you sleep. I’ve missed that very much.”

Her heart fluttered. Much so that she had to touch her chest. “Stop it.” She hissed.

“I’m not going to do anything. I’ll just watch, I promise.”

She didn’t miss how he said those words.

It wasn’t fair *at all*. He knew exactly the kind of effect he had on her. He knew what he was doing, and he chose his words in accordance.

Suddenly he got to his feet and walked over to her. She stepped back, her back coming in contact with the door. He stood before her, so close that if she reached out, she would touch his chest. His eyes stared into hers, dark and smoldering. She felt her knees go weak and grabbed the door.

“Why don’t we sleep together?” He asked.

She stiffened. “What?!”

“I don’t mean it like that, Nifra. I meant just laying together. Normal sleep.”

“And what makes you think that is any better than what you just implied?!”

“I missed it, having a warm body in my bed.”

Her skin bristled and she glared at him. “Is that? A warm body? Why don’t you go and find one of your witch apprentices huh? The ones that always flocked around you back home.”

“I didn’t mean them.” He said, taking a step closer. She gasped and pressed herself into the door. She grabbed the doorknob,

but she hesitated. He noticed this and smirked.

Bastard.

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"It's you that I want. I want you, Nifra. It's always been you."

His words were spoken softly. She almost let go of the doorknob. "Why?" She asked,

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"You know why already." He replied. "It's because 114

"That's enough." She said, stopping him before he could say the forbidden word.

She wasn't prepared to hear it, and she doubted she would ever be prepared to hear it from him.

"Nitra," He called, his voice deep with hurt.

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ckly. "Why do you want

She let go of the doorknob and walked to the bed. "We will sleep together. But do *not* touch me. You have that side." She pointed to the left side of the bed. "The bed is wide enough for us both."

"You always sleep on the left side." He said.

She froze.

It was a harmless statement..but it had her mind filling with memories. A lot of memories, some **steamier** than others.

She fought the blush that crept up to her cheeks and cleared her throat. "A lot has changed in the time since we last saw each other, Acheron. I prefer the right side now."

He nodded. "Of course. It's been years after all."

"Thank you. And good night." She said. With that, she got into bed and shoved the covers up to her neck, her back turned to him.

For a while, there was only tense silence. She briefly worried if he had vanished away with magic.

Then the bed dipped with his weight as he joined her.

She shivered, her fingers curling around the covers tightly.

The minutes ticked by.

A soft touch brushed her shoulder. She hated how embarrassingly fast she turned around. They came face to face, no words exchanged between them.

He took her hand, running his thumb over the back of her hand. She laced her fingers with his and squeezed.

He pulled her closer.

She let him.

They embrace each other, her head resting on his shoulder. He laid on his back, pulling her to his chest. They drifted to sleep, her arm, around his middle and her leg pushed between his, and his hand resting on the small of her back.

In the silence of the night, a mutual understanding passed between them.

Not a word of this must be spoken outside of this room.

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Chapter 199

Sabrina's POV:

"You are a vision of beauty, Miss," Rose said, a soft smile on her lips as she placed the delicate diamond necklace on my neck. It was the rare one the king had given me. I met her eyes in the mirror and smiled.

"Thank you, Rose. I didn't know you could give such sweet compliments."

Behind me, the maid who helped fix my hair giggled. "She means it. You are stunning. And this color goes wonderfully with your skin tone."

My stomach fluttered with nervous butterflies. "Thank you, you're too kind." I replied.

I stared at my reflection in the mirror and I exhaled a huge breath.

This was it. Today **was** the day of the ball. My hands trembled with a mixture of excitement and nerves.

This **was** going to be my first time attending a formal occasion of this importance in a very long time. Plus I would be accompanying the king for the very first time.

I got to my feet, admiring my outfit. The silky material of my gown hugged my body, flaunting off my curves in a tasteful manner. My hair was done in a high and elegant bun, so ft ringlets framing my neck and forehead. I touched the necklace and a smile lit up my face

I must admit, I look quite good.

"Thank you," I turned to the maids and said. "You are dismissed for the night."

They gave curt bows and walked out. Just as they were leaving, the door opened and the king walked in.

My breath hitched in my throat at the sight of him.

His hair draped down his shoulders in pin straight curtains, deep and silky. He wore a high collared midnight blue tunic with silver embroidery, an exquisitely tailored, dark pants and leather boots.

"My king," I said and bowed,

He walked up to me, his eyes wide and his breath hitched. "My goodness," He said. He pulled me into him and kissed me full on the lips. I melted into him returning his kiss with rivaling fervour.

He pulled back and stared into my eyes, his eyes full of admiration. "You're the most beautiful woman I've laid eyes on," He said in a soft whisper. He held my face, rubbing my cheek affectionately.

My cheeks warmed at his praise and I suddenly felt very shy. "Thank you, your majesty. You're very handsome tonight." I said.

He laughed softly, making my stomach clench. "I appreciate your kind words."

My heavens. Unbridled lust washed through me and I bit my lower lip hard. "Are you excited for tonight?"

"I'll admit I'm nervous."

I stilled. "Nervous?"

"Yes. I haven't attended something like this in ages. Caldan saw to everything that had to do with public appearances."

I nodded, a soft gasp escaping me. "I'm sorry,"

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"It's fine. What he said that night stuck to me, and I want to prove him wrong. Wherever the hell he is."

I cupped his face and kissed his cheek. "I'm right by your side, your majesty. I will do my very best to be **of** assistance. I have experience with public meetings, so don't worry. You're in safe hands."

He smiled, pressing his forehead to mine. "What would I do without you?"

"Probably nothing." I joked lightly.

He laughed at my joke. "Come on. We mustn't be late."

I hooked my arm with his and we left my room and headed to the foyer.

There we meet lady Nifra and Lord Acheron, standing a bit too closely to **be** a mere coincidence.

"Sabrina, you look beautiful tonight," lord Acheron said after greetings had been exchanged.

Again, I was left wondering if this **was** actually the Lord Acheron I knew or a cheap copy .

"Thank you, Lord Acheron " I said with a gracious smile.

Lady Nifra smiled at me, I noticed how rosy her cheeks looked. I wiggled my brows suggestively and she rolled her eyes.

"My king," Lord Acheron said, "I hope you'll remember all we've practiced, especially the mental shields."

"Yes, Acheron. I remember."

"Alright. Then we have to-

"How about Sabrina?" The king asked.

"Me?" I said.

"Her?!" Lord Acheron said.

Yup. He's still the cranky old wizard that I know.

"Yes her." The king sighed. "I can't extend my shield to her. Can't you do something about it?"

Lord Acheron sighed. Lady Nifra jammed her elbow into his ribs and he sighed again. Dramatically.

"Fine." He grumbled. He stretched his hand over me and muttered a few words. "There. I've done it. You're welcome."

I almost rolled my eyes. Goodness he's something else.

"Thank you, Acheron." The king replied pointedly. "You're so kind."

"Whatever. Sabrina, I still have not forgiven you for killing my beloved snake."

Oh.

"I'm really sorry, lord Acheron. I didn't mean to harm it, it just happened."

He didn't look convinced. "Well it's not like your sorry will bring it back to life"

I deadpanned.

Lady Nifra stepped forward, eyeing him closely. "Once you've mastered your magic, you'll be able to prevent such things from happening. You will read the room and feel magic, before it hits you."

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"That sounds good," I said.

"And also, you won't need any external shields as you'll be able to use your mind as one,"

I blinked, shocked at what she had just said.

"That can happen?" The king asked.

"Yes. I've been researching on it." Lady Nifra said, a hint of pride in her tone, "I believe you are to attend a Ball, your majesty?"

"We are." The king said, tugging me closer to him.

"Have fun." Lord Acheron said dryly and waved.

"Acheron," Lady Nitra said, her tone warning.

He perked up with a smile. "Enjoy yourselves and dance till you drop!"

"Thank you." The king replied flatly.

I hid my laugh with my hand.

The king wasn't joking when he

said he was nervous.

Throughout the carriage ride, I held his hand and told him funny memories from my childhood. I could feel the nervous energy that rolled off him in massive waves. I noticed too that his left eye twitches, and he taps his right foot when he's

nervous.

"I have a question for you," He said after this had gone on for a few minutes. "At what point did you realize you had feelings for me?"

I paused, thinking back on it for a few seconds. "I didn't like you at first," I admitted softly, recalling how harsh he was with me at first. "I think it was after you moved my room to your wing. Yes. That was the time."

He touched his chest, his brows drawn together. "That hurts me."

I laughed softly. "I'm sorry. But I like you now."

"You do?"

I nodded. "Yes."

The carriage came to a halt. I inhaled sharply, my belly twisting with worry for him.

"We're here," I said.

He got down first and helped me down. The venue of the ball was the estate of a noble or something, I hadn't bothered to check. All I knew was that it was important. At the fro

nt door, the king presented the royal crest, signifying that he was a representative of the alpha of alphas.

I went with my real name, while he used an alias

—

Kyle.

“Welcome,” The guards at the door said, and the giant mahogany doors opened to reveal the massive golden lit foyer.

And people.

A lot of them. Their voices rose in the air in hushed conversations. Music floated around, coming from a band of musicians

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at the centre of the foyer. The air smelled of expensive perfume and the distinct chill of ice.

The king froze at my side, and I could tell he didn’t do well with crowds.

“Your majest- I mean, Kyle?”

He looked at me. “Yes?”

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laced my fingers with his and pressed closer to his side. “Don’t look at any of them. Pretend they aren’t even here.”

He loosened the collar of his shirt and inhaled. “This is...a lot different than what I remember.”

I smirked, seizing the opportunity to tease him. “Oh yeah? You’re such an old man, you know I mean Kyle.”

“Old?” His eyes twinkled and he turned to face me. “Let’s hear you say that when I fuck you in my bed. Then you’ll know if I’m old or not.”

My cheeks burned and I slapped his arm. "Stop. Why did you have to turn that on me?"

"You started it." He said. We walked away from the door and tried to mingle with the crowd.

I didn't miss the looks that came our way. The way eyes shamelessly checked us out, especially him. Men, women, even the musicians paused and stared.

"Kyle," I said, trying to take his mind off the eyes that feasted on us. "You do not look like a Kyle."

"Oh yeah? What do I look like?"

I whipped my head to him, narrowing my eyes while I tapped my chin with my free hand. "Sebastian."

He burst out laughing. "Sorry," He said, quickly composing himself.

"It's true! You have this-"

"Sabrina?"

A chill ran down my spine. I heard my name called from behind me, soft and hesitant.

I slowly turned, dreading, my heart already in my stomach.

Standing right there, was Zayn. And on his arm, was Iris.

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Chapter 200

Sabrina's POV

My heart hammered in my ears, and dread settled in my belly. Zayn and Iris. Right here in the open. I hid my discomfort with a dazzling smile.

"Iris, Zayn. How shocking to see you both here."

Iris laughed. "Shocking to see us?! My goodness! I had no idea it was you! Right?" She turned to Zayn.

The bastard shamelessly raked his eyes over my body, I felt disgusted. "It's you, isn't it. You're the one we met back at Devon's pack?"

I got my teeth, my smile dropping. "The fuck do you want?"

"Nothing." Iris sang, baring her hands. "Just wanted to say hi."

"Now you've said it."

She looked at me up and down, obvious jealousy flashing in her eyes. "Although I can't help but wonder, what are you doing here? All dolled up like yours someone important. Have you forgotten, you don't belong to these sort of events anymore."

"You should watch your mouth." The king suddenly said, coming up to my side. "Do you know these people?" He asked me.

"Yes." I said. "I know them very well." I hissed through grit teeth.

"Who is this?" They asked the same time.

"My name is Kyle. I'm representing the Chronicle. And who are you?"

Zayn laughed. "Oh i see. You're the unfortunate soul she's sunk her claws into this time. Still desperate for love are you, Sabrina? Even though no one wants you"

His words opened up old wounds. Desperate for love. Unwanted. Things I was used to hearing during my stay in that pack.

I gasped as the king put his arm around my waist possessively and drew me to his side. His hand slid to my hip, his fingers digging into the plush of my hips.

"Watch your mouth when you speak to my woman. Sink her claws into me? You have no fucking idea do you?"

"Do I what?"

"I love her. She doesn't need to do anything. I love her more than the breathe in my lungs. So shut up. You know nothing."

My jaw dropped and I stared at him, a strange mixture of lust and fascination brewing in my belly. He exuded a powerful aura, and it was satisfying as fuck to see the angry look on Zayn's face.

"How dare you?!".he sputtered, getting red in the face. Besides him, iris gasped, glaring at me like I was the devil.

Ohhh he's triggered.

“Do you have any idea who I am?! How dare you fucking speak to me like that?! Because of her?! I’m going to have your fucking whore thrown out.”

you

and

Whore?! This audacity on this walking trash can!

The king moved, faster than my eyes could follow. Zayn howled in pain as the King’s fist struck his face. Iris screamed and

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scrambled to the side.

“Darling!” She shouted.

I watched the scene before me unfold, a crowd began to gather around us. The king tackled Zayn to the ground, raining pinch after punch on him. The sounds of the blows rained heavy, making me wince

The crowd gasped. Iris screamed and screamed, her voice annoying like a fork on porcelain.

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I looked around, and I couldn’t see any guards. No one in the crowd moved to stop the fight – or rather the one sided beat down.

The king paused and dragged Zayn by his hair. Zayn was a sight. Blood dropped from his nose which was crooked and very obviously broken. He had a split lip, and a black eye forming.

“Here’s what you’re going to do” The king said, his expression completely calm, but his eyes **an** angry red. “Apologize to Sabrina.”

My heart jumped. All eyes turned to me, and I felt a mix of embarrassment and sheer giddiness.

“Sorry,” Zayn choked out, spitting out blood. I took a **step** back and grimaced.

"Is that how you do a fucking apology?" The king snapped. He forced Zayn to his knees. "Do it properly. Or we'll be here all night."

Zayn stared at me, his left eye swelling shut. Pride bloomed in my heart. The sight of him kneeling before me.

"I'm sorry for calling you a whore" He said.

He should be sorry for a lot of things.

"Whatever." I replied, disinterested.

The king let go of him and walked to my side. Iris rushed to his side. "You! You dared put your hands on an alpha?!" She screamed at the king, shaking her finger at him. She looked around the crowd. "He has to be punished! Someone for something! A mere stand-in hit an alpha!"

She looks so fucking pathetic right now I could claw my eyes out so I don't have to see this.

"I'm terribly sorry," The king said mockingly. He grabbed my waist, a smug smile on his lips. "I lost all sort of control after hearing how insulting he was to my woman. I will make sure to really this to my master, the chronicle. He will send an official apology." He gave me a wink as he said the last line, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

I nearly burst out laughing. "You're wicked." I whispered so they couldn't hear.

"Bullshit!" Iris shouted.

She jumped to her feet and stormed over to us, her hand raised to slap him.

Oh this little bitch. She did not just.

I grabbed her hair before her hand could connect to his cheek and drew her back. "What the fuck is wrong, **sissy**?" I asked.

She struggled, hitting and clawing at my hands. "Let go of me you fucking bitch! You disgusting little-"

I forced her to face me, my hand tangled in her hair so tight to was sure to pull out a few strands. "You better be careful, or I'll beat you up right here right now. You wanna mess with me?"

She grabbed my hand and clawed at my **face**. I ducked my head back, and something strange happened.

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I was about to shove her off when I saw an image overtake my senses.

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It felt like a trance, like I had stepped into a separate moment in time. I stumbled upon a room with a bed and two people fucking in it. I got closer, and I could see them clearly.

Iris. The girl was most definitely Iris. And on top of her **was**....

Cade! Zayn's beta.

The image quickly changed and it showed iris and Cade talking in a storage room.

"I'm pregnant." She said. "But don't worry. I'll pin it on your alpha."

"Won't he find out?" Cade asked.

She smiled. "Him? He's so fucking desperate for a child he won't know."

The image changed again. Iris shoving some pills down her throat. She met with some maids in secret.

"When you are asked, tell the alpha that my **sister** poisoned me. You must not speak the truth of this, ever again."

"Yes Miss Iris." The maids said and bowed.

Sleeping pills. She took sleeping pills!

"Sabrina!" Iris's scream pulled me back to the present.

I let go of her and doubled over, breathing hard, and my **head** reeling from all I just **saw**.

What...what the hell just happened right now.

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Comment

