

The Forced Maiden For The Cursed Alpha King

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Chapter 213

Chapter **213**

Sabrina's POV;

The fireplace burned low, casting soft dancing shadows across the King's bedroom.

I laid on the bed as he rubbed a cooking ointment into my back and helped massage my sore muscles.

"He didn't have to be so rough with me." I grumbled, pressing my face into the pillow. "He was so mean. Like I did something to hurt him. And I'm not talking about his snake here, that's not it."

The king sighed softly. His strong and yet gentle fingers pressed into my side where there was a particularly nasty bruise from when I fell on my side. For whatever reasons, Acheron beating me up with magic didn't leave any marks. Just terribly sore muscles under my skin.

"It's not too late my love," He said. "I can be your trainer. Replace Acheron in a heartbeat."

I turned my head to the side and glanced at him. "I can't have that happening."

from the corner of my eye. "That's not good enough. You'll go easy on me, I

"Easy?"

"Yes. I won't learn. I won't improve." And with how our relationship is moving, we might just end up fucking.

After a while of silence, he sighed again. "I guess you're right."

"Right." I said. His fingers worked a particularly sore spot in my shoulder and I groaned, my eyes fluttering shut. "Yes, right there."

He obliged, massaging the knots out of my shoulders. I sighed happily and melted into the mattress, hugging the soft pillows to my bare chest.

"You're really good at this, your majesty,"

"Thank you."

For the next few minutes, a comfortable silence reigned between us. But I couldn't stop thinking about the incident today in the training room.

"My king?"

"Yes, my love?"

"Is there something between Lord Acheron and Lady Nifra?"

"You noticed it?"

I got up and faced him, holding the pillow to my chest. He sat, his legs folded under him and his eyes watching me keenly.

"So it's true, there is something between them? I knew it! I wasn't blind at all! I knew there had to be something between them."

He laughed, the sound of it deep and hearty. "Oh my love," He said and pulled me into his lap. I circled his neck, the pillow pressed firmly between us. "Don't get too excited okay, that was in the past."

Again, my instincts were spot on. There has to be something between them. I know people in love when I see them.

"They don't like each other anymore?" I asked.

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He grabbed my bare waist and I shuddered. His fingers dug into the plush of my skin and held me firmly. "It's complicated" He said. His head lowered to my neck and he pressed an open mouthed kiss to my collar bone.

I tipped my head back and sighed through my nose. "My king, this is a serious conversation right now?"

He sucked my skin, his tongue hot and rough and rubbing firm circles into my neck. I pulled back and forced his eyes on mine. "Let me taste you my love," He said. He moved forward to kiss me and I yanked my head back.

“What was between them before? What happened?”

His eyes narrowed suspiciously. “Why are you suddenly curious?”

“Well, I’m just curious. That’s all. There’s nothing behind it.”

His hands moved up my back and pulled me closer to him. He glared quickly at the pillow then met my eyes. “It’s not my place to reveal that to you.”

I pouted.

“Don’t look so glum. Nifra is my friend. I promised her a long time ago that her secret is safe with me.”

“My king, I don’t want to know their secret.”

“Alexander.”

I blinked. “Oh, I’m sorry. I’m just so used to calling you my king.”

“As long as it’s the both of us, you can call me by my name.”

I flashed him a smile. “Lexy?”

He rolled his eyes. My jaw dropped.

“That was so sassy! Do it again,”

“No.” He said firmly. He kissed the hollow of my throat.

“Just give me a little something then. Something to quell this fire inside me.”

“About what?” He asked kissing up to my ear lobe.

“About lady Nifra and lord Acheron.”

He sighed against my skin and looked up at me. “They were once lovers. They had a daughter. That’s all I can say”

My eyes widened. “Lovers?!”

“I think you figured that part out on your own.”

“I did. But...a daughter?”

“Yes.”

“What happens to her?”

"I don't know. She's probably dead right now."

"No..."

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(+50)

"It's why they're no longer together." He resumed kissing my throat.

"How long ago did they separate?"

"Drop it." He sucked on the spot between my neck and my shoulder, eliciting a soft moan from me. "Fuck, I missed you"

"Lexyyyy" I groaned, my voice close to a whine at this point. "You know something."

"I do. And no, I'm not telling you."

"But I want to know."

"Ask Nifra. Or Acheron."

"Don't you think I did? They won't say anything."

"Then it's best you

don't know."

He grabbed the pillow between us and tossed it aside. Then he pushed me into the bed, his large frame hovering over me.

"But Lord Acheron said—"

"I don't want to hear another man's name on your lips right now."

I flashed him a coy smirk. I grabbed his wrists, biting my lower lip and batting my lashes at him. "Okay, Alexander,"

He bent down and kissed the corner of my lips. "Good girl. Say it again."

“Alexa-” His lips crashed into mine, hot and frantic. He kissed me, his tongue pushing past my lips into my mouth. I moaned, the sound caught between us. He grabbed a boob and ran his thumb over it in hard circles. My back arched and my eyes drifted shut.

“I missed you,” He said in between kisses. “I missed your scent. I missed these lips. I missed your voice crying for me so sweetly.”

He kissed down neck to my

my

chest. A loud moan ripped

out of

me as his mouth covered a nipple and sucked.

“Ahhh, Xander...” I grabbed his hair, my fingers tangling in his soft locks. “It’s not fair” I whined. He’s doing this to distract me. And it’s working.

He chuckled, “it’s not supposed to be.”

AD

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