

## CHAPTER 37

Chapter 37

SABRINAS POV

The king Right in the doorway.

I froze up, my eyes wide with shock. And perhaps fear. He made no move to come into the room, or to leave. His eyes held mine, cold and unfeeling

"Kina Caldan whispered against my lips. His hand on my cheek moved to my neck. I kissed him back, and I felt a shock run down my body

The prolonged eye contact with the king made me uncomfortable. What is he doing there? And why is he looking at me like that!! Should I pause? Should I call Caldan's attention?

I didn't want to

I wrapped my arms around Caldan's neck, tugging him closer to me. His hand grabbed my waist, his fingertips dug into my skin. I gasped into his mouth, my eyes fluttering shut for a second. He licked my bottom lip, and his tongue slid into my mouth. A shudder ran down my spine, and I hit back a moan. His tongue swept across mine, hot and rough, he nipped at my lower lip and I heard him groan.

Dear heavens!

He was the first to pull back. His hand on my cheek caressed my face, his thumb running lines on my lips.

I glanced behind him at the doorway, and the king was gone.

"Is everything okay?" He asked, his eyes searching mine.

I turned back to him and smiled. Yes, everything is okay. Perfectly fine. "One more?"

He laughed softly. "Your wish is my command

I should probably turn in my resignation letter. It'll be rejected, but I mean, it's worth a shot right?

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I stared at the list of tasks to be done in my hands. First up, I had to clean the King's office. When I asked lady Nifra if I should shift the task to like fifth or tenth place, she shot me a glare and told me to follow the order. As I always have. At a point I began to wonder if I had imagined last night. @wW.NOre@Worm.coM

I'm sure as hell I didn't imagine kissing Caldan, and just thinking about it made me giddy and my cheeks pink all over again. But perhaps I imagined the King?

Either way, I didn't think much about it. I went to sleep, and I had the best sleep of my life last night. And this morning, I'm back to work as usual.

The list today wasn't too bad. It was less than the normal one, And I didn't ask about it. The last time, it hadn't ended well for

So I took my cleaning supplies and headed to the king's office. As I walked, I hummed a happy tune to myself. I tried to remember the last time I had been this happy in the morning Perhaps back when I didn't know my mate was fucking my sister? Or before all this as a slave tribute went down? Either way, I was thankful to the moon goddess that I woke up happy. And nothing can spoil my good mood today.

The moment I got to the King's office I paused and stared at the door. The carvings of demon wolves stared back at me. And I felt my mood die. Just a little.

I raised my hand and knocked.

"Come in

"Yup. There goes my good mood." I grumbled darkly ww(w).no.re@wOr(r)n).@Qm

I think I'm going to need some wine if I want to keep my

in one place

Lopened the door and walked in. I quickly bowed and greeted the king. He didn't reply, nor did he even glance in my direction. That was to be expected. I guess?

I mean his prized slave was out of commission for a few days. He's surely pissed. Having no one to suffer for his pleasure.

If he saw I and Caldan kissing last night, he didn't make any comments about it. And neither did L. What's there to talk about So I went about my work as usual. I cleaned the place, and I tried as much as I could to ignore the king's imposing presence. After cleaning his office, I did the rest of the tasks for the day. Everything went smoothly. No one was there to torment me, or to make up things about me.

The king was the one to dismiss me.

I couldn't read his expression. If he was pleased or not, it didn't show on his face. He took one sweeping look at me and told me to leave.

Ah, if only all my days would be like this. Then perhaps it would be a whole lot easier spending time here.

As I was leaving the King's wings. I ran into Caldan Memories of last night came flooding back, and I felt a bit shy holding his gize.

"You look happy today" He commer

I nodded. "Yes. I am. Very much."

"And who is responsible for my Rina's happiness." ww@.m@r(e)Lw@r)m.coM

My Rina Possession markers now!!

Oh. Oh my

You flaner me, sir Caldan" I said with a soft laugh. But if you must know, today has been the most stress free of my days so

You know you can call me Caldan, right? There's no need for the formalities all the time." He took a step forward and my heart skipped a beat. But I didn't back down. I held his gaze. looking up at him from under my lashes.

I know." I said. "But perhaps when the time is right

"Ah. I see. How are you feeling! Any discomfort anywhere?"

I did a mental exam of how I felt. A tad tired, but was normal to be expected after a day of work. My chest felt fine. although I had felt a tinge of pain as I reached for a really high bookshelf

Tm okay

His eyes searched my face for something. I guess he found it because he smiled. There's a festival in two days. I want you to come with me"

"Festival

Yes. In the city's square. It's an annual festival Celebrating the first produce of spring. And it's at night, so perhaps after you're done with your duties

That sounds fantastic. Yes I'll come from it."

He leaned down and kissed my cheek. "Very good." He murmured. His lips moved to the corner of my mouth.

"Sir Caldan

What if someone

He laughed and pulled his head back. "Oh yes. I had almost forgotten"

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I wish I could hide my flaming hot cheeks. "What happened

"Let's talk outside"

He took my hand and led me outside to the gardens. "I thought of a way to guarantee your freedom."

"My freedom?"

"Yes. You'll cease to be a slave

My heart leapt with joy. "Really? How can that happen?"

"I'll have to buy you from the king. Buy your freedom.

"Buy me?"

"Yes. Iiut don't take it the wrong way. You'll still be your own person, you're not going to belong to me. But that way, you'll be free of this place. Free to do whatever you want to with your life." ww(w).no@wDRm.coM

I tapped my chin, deep in thought, Buying my freedom from the king. Is such a thing even possible?

"All the other girls are free to do whatever they want. Why should yours be any different?"

Because he thinks I'm evil. He thinks I'm like Zayn. That's why.

"What if he doesn't agree?"

"He will. I'll talk to him. I have to make him agree."

I sighed softly. "Very well. I'll keep any fingers crossed."

"It'll all be alright. Soon enough. He said. He touched my face gently. Till see you later, okay?" "Goodnight." I said.

I turned and headed back to my room. On my way, a girl came up in front of

"Hey," She said. "Sabrina,"

I paused. "Yes. That's me."

1. me.

She nodded, "I was.. I looked down to see her clutching the handle of a basket hard. She looked at me, and paused, her eyes flitted around and she looked uncomfortable. "I wanted to give you this! On behalf of all of us here, well, most of us anyway." She pushed the basket in my face. "What is this about?" I asked, skeptical about taking the basket from her.

She lowered her hand and her face fell. "It's a gift. We heard what happened to you, and what Blair did."

I nodded. "Well thank you, but I don't need your gift. I said and turned to leave. She grabbed my hand and pulled my back.

"I'm sorry! But...please, accept this from us. It's thanks to you that Blair won't bother us anymore."

"I thought you all were so happy under her reign.

The girl shook her head. "No, that can't be further from the truth. Blair was horrible to everyone."

"Yes, she was. Another girl came up and stood beside the one with the basket. "She bullied us, a lot. And yet no one could stand up to her

"That was until you came. Another girl said.

"You saved us, from her." Another one

"We're really grateful to you

I took a step back "Woah! Please, slow down."

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They were coming out, and each of them said something about how I saved them from Blair and how they were grateful and all of that. "I didn't do anything."

"But you did, even though you may not know."

Their praise made my stomach queasy.

I mean, I hadn't even considered that Blair had this much of a bad chokehold on everyone. And now I'm seen as some kind of twisted savior? What the actual heck?

"Have dinner with us." The girl with the basket said. "Tonight is veal and pork shoulders. And if you don't like it, we can make something else."

"You want me to have dinner with you?"

"Yes. Of course. From today on."

"Blair would never see to such a thing before, but she's gone now."

I stared at the small crowd of girls. At the corner of my vision I could see Blair's henchmen, the three of them. They glared at me, isolated from the other girls. I turned back to the girl with the basket and smiled. "Sure. I'd love to."