

CHAPTER 47

Chapter 47

SABRINA'S POV:

I thought it was only going to be just dinner yesterday night.

Hat How wrong was 111

The next morning, those twin maids showed up again, got me all washed up and sent to the King for breakfast. I was starving My stomach growled non stop, and all I wanted was to dig into the delicacies on display and just eat. Stuff my face and my stomach. I didn't even touch the water.

"You're not going to eat?" The king asked, and oh boy was he pissed.

That made me immensely pleased. *WwW.no.r.e.l.w.o.r.m.©(s)m*

"No, your majesty," I replied softly. "I'm not hungry?"

My stomach chose the worst time to growl like a

amad man

"Go and do your duties. He snapped.

1

got to my feet and walked out.

Petty? Yes. Will I change my mind, of course not. I don't care about what ever he's trying to do right now. Inviting me to breakfast? He can go to hell.

I went about my day, trying to ignore the biting pain in my stomach. It was hard to concentrate while being so hungry

What's a little hunger because I didn't eat dinner and breakfast! Seeing the king pissed is much more satisfying than anything else. More satisfying than food even

Same thing happened at lunch. And at dinner.

He got more pissed as the day went by. I smiled to myself, satisfied that it was going so well.

For three days I went without food, only drinking water. I tried to sneak to the harem kitchen and get something to eat, but those maids were always watching from the corner. The message was passed clearly. If I didn't eat with him. I wasn't allowed to eat either way. I nearly passed out while working. But I wasn't going to cave because of mere hunger. *w.w.w.no.r.e.l.w.o.r.m.©(s)m*

Fine. Not like I cared. If this is how it was going to go, then I'd starve to death. Let me see how he likes that.

I sat again the dinner table, my stomach numb by now. I was very hungry, but it was like a dull ache at the very back of my mind. I stared at the king's luxury food laid out in front of me and I maintained a straight face.

"Will you quit your games and eat?" The king snapped, making me look at him.

I squealed with excitement inside of me, but outside I maintained a cool expression. Tm not hungry, your Majesty." I said

"Is that so

A servant came in and cleared the food in front of me till there was nothing in my line of sight. He hastily walked out, leaving the king and I alone in the dining hall.

The sound of the King's chair scraped back filled the air, rattling my nerves. I kept my eyes focused on him as he rose from his

seat and stalked over to me

"You have been an insufferable brat. He said, his voice dark with anger. "I offer you kindness never extended to a slave, and you thrash it back in my face"

"I don't need your kindness" I said calmly. I was perfectly content with my old life"

Seving me again. didn't P'

I calped the unphications of his wonds heavy on me. I don't need your kindness, your majesty," I said.

Thats not for you to decide. You're my slave I will do as I please, and you have no say in it."

Avoice screamed in my head for me to run. So urgent I heard it right beside me.

I bolted out of my chair making a run for the door. I hadn't taken two steps forward before he grabbed my hair and pulled me back I cried out my scalp screaming out in pain as I tried to run despite him holding my hair. He licked his tongue smoothly. "The more you resist, the more this will hurt.

"Let me go I screamed I grabbed his hand and tried to pull him off me, but that was impossible. "Let me go this instant! I'm not going to let you use me for your sadistic interests"

"Sadistic" He chuckled behind me. "You have such a terrible mouth. Perhaps I should cut your tongue off. How will you like

On cue. I bit my tongue

"Much better *wWw.no.r.e.l.w.o.r.m.©(s)m*

He pushed my head down into the table. Not hard, as I had feared. His large hand pressed the back of my neck, holding me firmly in place. My face numed bright red as I realized the position I was in "W-what are you doing?!"

"To ensure your tongue remains in your mouth this evening, refrain from asking me those questions. He commanded, his tone carrying authority.

My heart raced madly in my chest. What is he doing?! I can't see anything. I can't even move my head with the vice grip he has en my neck right now.

"Hold your gown up." He said.

My blood stopped flowing then turned to ice in my veins.

"W-what"

"Do I need to repeat myself?"

Hold my gown up!! What sort of order is that?!

"No!" I screamed. "No I won't..."

"Very well. Since you want to make this much harder on yourself.

His free hand gathered the skirt of my gown and pushed it up, bunching it at my waist. The cold air brushed my bare legs and made my skin erupt in goosebumps.

I began to struggle, screaming out for him to get his damned hands off me!

He responded by applying more pressure to my neck. "You know, I can snap your neck right now" He said. "It would be so easy and you would barely feel it- he paused and chuckled to himself. -Ah, why did I say that? You will feel every iota of pain. It would take a while for you to die. Right here..."

"No I screamed. "No don't

This sadistic devil!" He's not

ot joking at all! I can tell. He's pissed, even though his voice sounds calm.

Here's what you're going to do now, a loud rip of fabric being torn filled the air. *w.w.w.no.r.e.l.w.o.r.m.©(s)m*

Chapter 47

A second passed

"You will count till ren. Loud and clear"

Cold air brushed my ass,

A sound of mortification shipped past my lips. He just tore my panties off! He just...dear goddesst What did I ever do to

deserve this!

"If you miss a number, or if you fail to count out louil, we start all over. He continued. He pushed the gown higher again, his fingertips brushing my skin. I pulled away, it there was no where to run to Count? He

e wants me to count?!

Hold your pretty dress up like a good girl."

My hand reached out behind me, shaky as I grabbed the material and held it up.

"Good slave.

My stomach twisted in disgust and anger. And above all, nervousness.

The air in the room felt oppressive. Heavy. It was hard to breathe. The table cloth dug into my face, soft against my cheek.

I felt the first smack without warning, and all wind was knocked out of my lungs.

"O-one..." I gasped, my eyes wide with shock.

The force of it caused the table under me to rattle. It hurt. It hurt like a fucking bitch! My entire ass exploded in pain, pitiful whimpers on the tip of my tongue.

Another smack, harder than the previous.

I gripped the gown so hard I feared it'll tear. A scream caught in my throat and I bit my lip hard.

"T-two" I whimpered. Fuck...

"Did you say something?" He asked, his tone low and mocking.

I glared at him even though he wouldn't see it. "No."

It's just a spanking. I can handle it. I can handle...

A scream ripped through my throat as the third swat came down on my ass. My body trembled violently, sweat gathering on my brow

T-L... I choked on a scream.

"Three..."

"Don't sound so sad. You had your chance to be behaved and you didn't use it."

His palm came down over and over, each strike harder than the previous one. By five I was sobbing, my tears soaking the table cloth under me. I squirmed and protested, trying to move away from his grip. My body trembled and I felt a full blush all over my skin. My ass burned.

Siting was going to be hard. The pain went straight to the spot between my legs, and I don't know what to make of that.

"Does it hurt?"

"Do you want me to stop?"

And he would spank me when I was completely off guard and not expecting it.

By seven I was a complete mess. The next smack hit me and my body lurched forward, an undignified sound low in my throat.

"You failed to count right, The wicked King's voice whispered in my ears.

Chapter 17

"No! No!" I whimpered, my body trembling "Please, no more

Count. From one. We're starting all over!"

My legs trembled to give way under me. If it wasn't for how he pinned me to the table, I would have fallen already

"Count!" He growled, the same time his hand came down on my ass

"One!" I screamed out. Ah fuck! I was so close! Two more and this would have been over

My entire body felt on fire. Like I was slowly melting from inside out. My tears won't stop flowing. Just like the heat within me didn't stop getting more intense. My throat felt raw from how many times I had screamed. "Five... I whispred, my voice low.

The pain in my ass wasn't the only problem I was facing.

I pleaded with the goddess for this to be over soon. Embarrassment swirled in the pit of my belly. My face turned bright red and I sobbed.

My inner thighs were slick with arousal

A deep, twisted part of me enjoyed this. The realization made me more mortified than the fact that I was half naked before the king.

I pressed my thighs together and a moan slipped past my lips. My head felt heavy and I squeezed my eyes shut.

It's too much.

"Eight..."

I'm losing my mind. If this continues to go on, I could go crazy.

Nine.

T-ten I let out a prolonged squeal, my face wet with tears.

But that was nothing compared to the wetness that pooled between my legs.

What the fuck is wrong with me?!

"You did well, slave." The king crooned, oddly soft.

I mewled before I could stop myself. I bit my lip hard and choked on a breathless sob, my entire body trembling

My ass was on fire. My thighs were wet. And a primal part of me that I refused to acknowledge was shamefully turned on. I had no idea what was going on, something of this nature hadn't ever happened to me.

Ever

"What do we have here?" The king tutted, his voice full of amusement. He pulled me up and let him of my neck. I instantly shoved the gown down, cheeks burning in embarrassment and I couldn't bring myself to meet his eyes.

My knees felt like jelly and I grabbed the table cloth in an attempt not to fall, and then I turned and scrambled out of the dining hall, shame eating me up inside. I slipped twice and pulled myself back up. Disgust clogged my throat and made me feel lightheaded.

I ran to my room and slammed my door shut behind me.

I willed the Chandelier to fall on me and kill me.