

CHAPTER 51

Chapter 51 SABRINA'S POV

Clean my bedroom.

I have never ever done that before.

Bedroom. His bedroom. That's probably where he sleeps. And probably where he fucks Blair too.

Disgust welled in my chest and I glared at his back. He turned and walked back to his desk as if nothing had happened. unfazed by my hateful gaze on him.

I'm pretty sure he has someone for that. Who has been cleaning it before? Me? Not a chance in wild hell right?

No.

Don't tell me...

He wants to...is this all a ruse so he can finally get me to his bed!!

I turned to the shelf, grabbing onto it to steady myself. That can't be right. He said it himself, that I'm not his type. Surely he prefers more feminine women like Blair and not girls like me who are a bag of bones.. He just wants me to clean. That's all he wants me to do.

I glanced at him over my shoulder and my heart plummeted to my stomach. Why is he such a difficult man to read? Does he want to, or does he not want to? Which one is it?

Fear bloomed in my h

heart. I can't do that. Not today, and not tomorrow. I have Caldan!

"Your majesty," I spoke, my voice shaky as a leaf in the cold winter.

"Yes?" He said, sparing me a brief glance.

Why do you need me to clean your bedroom?

"I don't know where your bedroom is."

Fuck. What is up with my tongue these days?!

"Lea and Daisy will show you the way."

"Lea and who?"

"The girls who have been getting you ready." He said like I was the dumbest thing on the planet. Oh. I didn't even ask their names at all

Oh, and so they know where his bedroom is" "Why don't they just clean it instead? Why do you need me for this?" I blurted

I

Fuck! Sabrina! Your mouth! I clamped a hand over my mouth, instant regret shooting through my veins.

The king raised an elegant brow, otherwise his expression didn't shift. "Get back to work and cease your incessant rambling. You're giving me a headache. He's not angry? Oh my heavens! What is going on!!

I bit my lip hard, still not feeling settled by the whole command. Why else would he need me of all people to do the work if he doesn't have any ulterior motives?

I began to come up with clever ways to vanish before evening

Cuptor M

"Right here." The twins said, both of them waving to the giant door in front of us.

I stared at the door and my heart skipped a beat. This is it. All my prayers to the goddess to spare me from this great shame. hadn't been answered. All the plans to vanish had come to nothing

I heard the twins turn to leave. I grabbed one of them and held her back. "What...what should I expect?" I asked.

She looked down at my hand and up to my face. "I don't know. His majesty ordered us to get you to him and that was all."

"Please, let go of my sister. The second one said.

I was so stunned that I didn't realize it was the first time they spoke as individuals and not just as twins.

Tm sorry." I released her hand.

You'll be fine." She said. Her words felt like cold comfort. But at this point I'll take any comfort at all.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Daisy. And my sister, Lea"

"If you're wondering how to tell us apart, I'm always on your left." Daisy said.

"Okay." I said, even though I didn't understand anything at all. They looked exactly the same, and right there I have up trying to tell them apart

"Good luck" Daisy, or Lea said

I blinked, stunned. "Thanks," I said.

Good luck. She said it like she knew what was coming for me. She looked at her sister and nodded, and I felt a beat of communication pass through them. Communication I wasn't allowed to listen in on. With one last glance they gave me, they both turned and left. Good luck. Did they also say that to Blair each time she came here?

I turned and faced the door, the weight of the cleaning supplies heavy under my arms. I stared at the door, and my heart did acrobatics in my chest,@WW.NoV@L.W@rM.C@M

It should be over in a few minutes right? An hour? I don't know.

I pushed the door open with my back and walked in, it was definitely heavier than I had expected, and nothing prepared me from the sight of the King's bedroom.

It was large. Spanning several rooms, I hadn't ever seen a room this big in my life. It was like stepping into another dimension. The walls were impossibly high, same with the ceilings. The furniture was themed in dark majestic colors of black, deep red and copper. There were shelves stocked full of books, couches, a large fireplace that was burning low. My eyes were drawn to the large canopy bed right at the centre of the room and my heart skipped

Looking around the room, it was very tidy. I couldn't see any windows, and yet there was a cold draft hitting me every few seconds. I walked into the room and the door slammed shut behind. It was so sudden that I jumped the buckets and stuff clattering to the ground. The room was in no way hollow but it felt like the sound echoed through the space.

I grabbed them and steadied, listening closely for any sounds.

Nothing

I didn't know how to feel about that. Where was the king by the way?

And right on cue, I heard footsteps behind me.

I turned around, the same time the king emerged from what looked like a bathroom, toweling his long hair dry.

My breaths stopped to flow, and so did my heart.

He turned to me, his expression blank as stone. My eyes met his, and I don't know what it was that led me to look down at his body. He had a dark purple bathrobe wrapped around his body, the robe was dangerously loose around his midsection, Choper 10

dowing off an ample amount of

hest and stomach. I felt a bump in my throat just staring at his body, the low light in the room illuminated him, casting long shadows over him and mising him appear hewn from solid risk. And not to mention how loosely tied around waist the indie was. Tcould cally see the belt coming undone

Olony heavens

"If I didn't know any better if say you've frozen over, His voice reached me, cutting me off from my intense shameless staring

I snapped my head back up and met hiveyes. My checks burned bright red and I felt I would faint from the embarrassment. Long strands of hair fell into his eyes which he hushed back, the muscles of his arm flexing with each movement My heart began to race.

"Um... I stuttered, my brain going silent for a moment. Did he say something? Did he ask me something?

Oh my goodness...I have never seen a man as handsome as him.

"I can hear your heart" He said and turned his back to me. He disappeared into the shower for a few seconds and came back "It's beating so loud right now

My hand flew to my chest, and I could feel it. It's a miracle it hasn't exploded yet.

Did I just find the king attractive? No, that's a joke.

I'm not having sex with you. Iblated out.

He paused, his head tilted ever so slight to the side. "What?"

"L" I clenched my hands tightly. "I know you called me liere to have sex with me. And I'm saying I won tilost"

A second of silence passed. Then another. And then the mortification set in

Fuck. I let my mouth run again. The very moment I needed my mouth to work, it wouldn't. And then when it did. I would say the most heinous things ever.wWV.(n)oveLW@rM.C@M

I swallowed the lump in my throat, feeling unnerved by how intensely his red eyes stared until mine

"That's why you called me here, isn't it? Lasked, my voice a mere squeak.

He laughed. And I mean full on threw his head back and Laughed. His voice bounced off the walks and settles in the very pit et my lower belly, I hated how that made me feel.

He had a beautiful laugh, and I would have joined him too if I didn't feel red from my head down to my toes with shame

"Oh pardon me," He said, wiping fake tears from his eyes. "You're just so funny"

I felt insulted

"You're the one who got soaked just from a spanking" He said, silencing whatever I wanted to say. "Te say it's no wonder you think I want to fuck you. Deep down you want to continue, don't you?"

"I'm not lying! And I waun I waundt soaked or whatever!"

"I didn't even have to look, it was all over your thighs. You were arousel, slave. Don't deny it

TwaswWV.n@V@L@rM.C@M

"I was not aroused 1 grit out, clenching my teeth hard

"Weally

He walked closerine, with each step the urge to run intenstlied dug my heels in and stood my ground, refusing to back

5:08 PM 0.

Chapter 31

down for any reason at all. He got closer to me and I could see tiny beads of water still on his skin. My mouth went dry and I chanted in my head to keep my eyes on his face and nowhere else.

A single lock of hair fell over his shoulder and cascaded into his eye. He didn't bother pushing it away, his eyes never moving

from mine.wWV.n@V@L@rM.C@M

"Is that so?" He mused,

I swallowed thickly. "I wasn't aroused by you."

"Hmm," He raised a hand and tapped his chin as if deep in thought, his eyes shining with malice. "In that case, I'll prove it to you."

I had barely finished saying "what," Before I found myself in a new position.

He grabbed me arm and pulled me towards the bed. My eyes flew wide in shock and I began to struggle, pulling back from his grip but that was physically impossible. Just when I thought all hell was going down, he sat on the bed and pulled me flat over his lap. "This time, be a little more honest with yourself." He said, and I could hear the amusement in his voice.

It was on the very tip of my tongue to tell him off, but my voice died in my throat as the position I was in fully dawned on me.

Ah, shit.