

CHAPTER 52

Chapter 52

SABRINAS PON

Let me go I said, my voice trembling

This is embarrassing So fucking embarrassing

This wasn't like the dining hall where he shoved me over the table. This felt different personal.

I grabbed onto his thigh and pushed myself up, only for him to push me back down with a single hand slung over my back I dug my fingertips into his thigh as hard as I could, hoping to leave an injury. I didn't. I couldn't even tear apart the material of the robe

"Careful now, you wouldn't want to increase your punishment, do you?" He said, his voice deep and heavy Right above me

I looked over my shoulder at him. And something about how he stared down at me made my stomach flip His eyes glowed, and all the sharp panes of his face made him look dangerous. I turned back, my cheeks bright red, Don't think of anything else, Sabrina. Just focus on the pain, and you'll be fine. You'll be

He launched me gwn up at my hips. I squirmed and struggled, but his hand held me down firmly and prevented me from moving. Again, it was unlike the dining hall. He wasn't tearing my clothes off with anger, no

He slid my panties down my thigh. Ever so slowly

"Oh my heavens, My voice came embarrassing breathless.

"Did you say something?" He mocked.

"No" I grined out.

"Count. Till ten. Loud and clear. If you miss a number, well I'm sure you'll remember what happened the last time."

I hit my lip hard, bracing myself for the pain. What did I even do to deserve this?

Oh that's right. I lied.

But was this why he called me here To humiliate me? Is that it

Even as I braced myself for it, the first strike knocked all wind out of my lungs

"O-one," I said, my voice firmer than I had intended. I gripped the fabric of his robe so tight I felt my knuckles turn red. Another one. "Two."

My lower belly tingled, my eyes growing misty. But not from the pain,

Another smack The sound of it echoing through the room, louder than normal.

"Three"

"You're handling this so well. The wicked king chuckled. His large hand caressed my sore ass and hissed in pain.

"Tin not... I breathed, pausing to swallow. Tu not aroused.

"Maybe not." He hammed, "But we still have seven more to go, don't we?" The way his voice dipped as he said "don't we," Made me squirin.

And it wasn't in a bad way

The fourth strike hut me hard, knocking a sols out of my mouth. "F-four..."

Why did Lagree to this just why?!

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bowht how you www shows woh what I said the woons Bus Filodu w te bathe statotiron kooowong she ways whole in the wet wal

Aerochet wohlubuna Nowy my come to learn that his apologies nem nothing

Toote son at the end to the and heroice a low pour our're doing well, slave

DX

WWx

the moisture began to seep out of me. I borted my face in his thighs, the tears of shame coming

och om Ny cat body ich alom, www thighs began to tremble.

tappandey, Faster Island at the same time, I liked it. I hated that I liked it

1

Puch bod pone you my mouse leg of your

"Why's and wowed down to the back of my thughes, bo h light as a feather Why are you begging me, slaver All your

the wwk has to my body shooting Forward this land caught me and steadied me, pushing my back onto box thighs steel my beasts squished between hus thughes, www.nipples painfully hand at this point.

What showed stones are happening to my body Everything feels too much is much is going on all at once.

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Newbal begging hum i sip tone I make an even bigger mess of myself.

Labsult have known the list king loves seeing me beg him I don't have to look at his face to know he's enjoying seeing me spam right now, he's going seeing else

Powys Toood 11. And yes can say that lose host can't say i

Wete abs there now. He said his home oddly comforting this hand was me shameless now, trailing his fingertips over the curve of any ass and up in lowes back an down my thighs

Lupin in

krien Ewas

dinos tok tok that I was soaked. Wovely dripping at this point and yet he never touched me directly. His

chuklat even be callest a touch, he's just teasing me

1 bed myself to the nal sack, and why boy did it but hard My eyes fluttered shut and I caught a scream in my throat before I could let ou My body membled violently and my head tell forward, my hair whipping all over my face. "Pen chokala

Tim every sense of the word, I lost. He just proved himself right. And I shamefully lost.

sols, my body vibrating with each sob. The material of his tobe tickled my nose and I cried even harder. The pan wasn't even my problem. No waveverything else my between

"Are" The king asked, his light touch rubbing cicles into my lower back

in

My ass te sore and I could tell it was rest right now. The cool draft in the room helped cool me down a bit, but not the shame

"No" nagyot angry at him. He dared ask me such a question?!

"Don't be so embarrassed, He said with a soll sight, "it sa normal reaction for your body. It's nothing to worry about."

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"It simply means "I heard a rustle of movement and his voice sounded right next to my ear."-you want me to fuck you Your body knows that, and it's preparing for that."

What?!

I want him to...www.n0(e)lwo0m.com

And instantly. In that moment...the images filled my head. Him tossing me onto the bed like I weighed nothing his large frame towering over me. Him taking my body without any care for me at all.

I'm doomed, aren't I

"I don't...I don't want that!" I cried in protest.

"Still denying? What did I tell you about your body being more honest than you?"

I don't want him to fuck me! That's insane! Why would I ever agree to such a thing!!

You're so fucking stubborn." I heard him grit under his breath.

His hand on my back let up, and before I could run away, he grabbed me and pulled me up in his lap. I came face to face with him, and it was like the world stopped spinning.

My hands grabbed his shoulders for support, and I could feel every inch of his robe under my fingers. His eyes met mine. twinkling with amusement and another emotion I couldn't name. It dawned on me how close our faces were, mere inches apart. If I just leaned in I could.... No! No I mustn't think in such a way. I shouldn't....

His eyes flitted to my lips. Ah fuck. Why is he looking at me like that? Why?!

His hands grabbed my hips, holding me firmly suspended in the air, hovering above him.

He leaned in to my ear and I shivered before I even heard his voice.

"You're so

wet right now, slave." He whispered, hot breath fanning my neck and making me moan. I squeaked in surprise. regretting making such a sound. He chuckled. "I don't even have to touch you to know."

I'm not... My hands slipped and my nose brushed up against his neck. Dear heavens he smells so good. My body shuddered and I swallowed thickly. I bit back a moanwww(ω).(n)ó⊙ef(ω)0(r).M.co⊙

Who am I lying to?

I'm soaked. I can feel it down my thigh. Will it ruin his fancy robe! Shouldn't he give me back my panties!! Dear heavens this is so embarrassing! Why is he holding me like this...so close? Why do I feel his lips ever so slightly on the edge of my ear! "Is that so?" He mused. With one hand holding me, the other slipper down to my thigh and under my gown.

"Ah," I gasped, my arms tightening around his neck. Just my thigh. he touched just my thigh

"Your body is so His lips brushed my neck, and I couldn't hold back my moan any longer-Sensitive," his hand on my thigh wouldn't move any further, massaging up and down in lazy short strokes.

I wished for something. Anything to quell the ache that had taken root deep in my lower belly. I tried to move my hips. searching for a source of friction.

He wouldn't let me budge.

It's all too much. His lips on my neck, his touch on my thigh, his warmth, his scent, the pain in my ass.

It's all too much.

"You're squirming so much, do you need something?"

"Hurts" I whined, fresh tears gathering in my eyes. Oh goodness! Why am I crying so damn much! "Where

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"Everywhere... Especially up my thighs but your hand won't move any further!

I don't want him to touch me! No!

"Do you need my help quenching your desires?" He asked, and I felt him smirk against my skin. "Do you need me to fuck you! Right here and right now?"

No! No, I wanted to yell.

But my body betrayed me. My body wanted....

I could only let out small gasps, completely overwhelmed.www.Ñ0veLwórm.c0m

Anything. Anything at all.

The King's hand on my thigh vanished. He grabbed my hips and lifted me for him, gently setting me on the ground. He rose to his feet and turned to face me. My legs trembled, and my gown slipped down over my bare legs

I looked up at him, and I hated how unruffled he looked. Like he hadn't bent me over his lap and touched my body in such a manner. He looked like he had just finished reading a paper, and not making me question all my morals. "You came here to clean. Get to it now." He said, all the traces of amusement gone from his voice.

I blinked, genuinely and completely shocked at what had just happened. My lips were parted in shock.

Did he just dismiss me?

He picked up my panties from where he dropped them on the bed. And when I thought he was going to give it back to me, he walked past me.

""Get to work slave! You have a lot to do!"www(ω).no0elwórm.c0m

I swerved around, nearly toppling over.

He's with my panties! How does he...how does he expect me to go about without them!

"Your maje.. I started to call out but he had already left, the doors slammed behind him. My legs went jelly and I fell to the ground. My life is ruined, isn't it?"