

CHAPTER 65

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Sabrina's POV: *wWw.n0Ve1WoRM.c0M*

"Sabrina you're late! How can you be late to your own party!" "I'm so so sorry! I had a lot to do and I...I lost track of time." More like I was serving the king and his very terrifying "friends"

When he said friends, I honestly didn't know what to expect. But it wasn't what I saw. A tall and very slender woman who was dressed in a gown that looked like a river of fresh blood, her long silver hair flowing down to her waist. When she smiled, I saw fangs in her mouth. A vampire. I haven't ever met a vampire in my life. And I didn't think I'd meet one before I die.

And the men, oh my heavens. The one I had spilled wine on was very scary. He had dark eyes that looked like a black hole, and dark hair too. I saw the staff he held in his hand move, and the snake that was literally living etched on it.

The other man was less terrifying, although his eyes were so vacant I just knew inside of me that he must have seen a lot of crazy things. He looked like a prince, with long blond hair and eyes that were green and gold and at the same time. A very peculiar set of friends. The air around them was hard to breath in, and very heavy. An aura of pure power.

It only makes sense that a man as powerful as the king will have powerful friends too.

"Sabrina!" Stella grabbed my arms and shook me. "Come on! The party started two hours ago!"

"Sorry," we ran into the harem, where the party was taking place in the center gardens.

The garden was alive with dance, and music and bright lights. Stella grabbed a party hat and put it on my head.

"Well well, look who it is."-

Urgh. Talk about a damned party pooper.

"Go away Blair. Tonight isn't for you." Stella said coldly.

Blair sashayed up to me with her lackeys on both sides of her. She looked around and sneered. "What a boring party." *w0W.n0ve0w0Rm.co(m)*

"Well Blair, welcome." I said with a chill smile.

""Boring?! And you've already had three drinks!"

"Well that's because-"

"My little raven!" I was suddenly pulled into a cold embrace. I recognized the voice that called me, the woman that hugged me. And I felt confused.

"My lady?"

The vampire lady pulled away and looked at me, her hands gently holding my arms. Even still I could feel her claws on my skin. Her eyes held my gaze, and I felt like she was staring into the back of my head.

"I have searched all over for you." She said, her red lips pulled into a pout. She paused and looked around. "A party? My goodness I love parties!"

"And who are you?" Blair snapped. Typical Blair fashion. "You know what, never mind. I don't give a shit. Sabrina, I'm not fucking done with you."

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"Oh my," The lady laughed. She stepped to the side. "I'll leave you to your friends for now."

"She's not my friend." I narrowed my eyes at her. "Blair, fuck off. If you're so bitter, then just leave. No one forced you to be here."

"You got that fucking right!" Blair huffed and turned to leave. And her lackeys followed behind her.

The music resumed, and the party went on as if nothing had happened.

"That was wonderful!" A pair of arms hooked around my neck from behind. "You handed her so beautifully! That was so sexy,"

"Thank you, my lady," I laughed softly.

"So," She moved in front of me and took my hands in hers. "After this...will you have tea with me? I brought this peculiar exotic blend with me, and I wanted to share it with someone." She wants me to have tea with her?

"I... I would love to. Thank you, my lady."

"Please, call me Morana." She said with a dismissive wave. "My lady, so formal. There's no need for that."

I looked around us to be sure no one was looking. And sadly, they were staring at us. I mean, who wouldn't stare? Lady Morana was a sight to behold. I sighed and turned back to her.

"I'll let you enjoy your party now," She said with a smile. "Have fun, I'll send someone to fetch you later for tea."

She's not so scary after all.

"Of course." I replied with a bow.

She turned and walked away, her gown trailing behind her like a river of blood. The moment she had walked out of the harems, the girls all rushed to me and began bombarding me with their questions. "Who was she?"

"She's so pretty! Is she a friend of yours?"

"You didn't introduce us!"

"Won't you say something, Sabrina?"

"I...she's an acquaintance!" I cried out, overwhelmed with all their questions. "Let's go back to the party please! I need some thing."

"Here!" A bottle of champagne was thrust into my arms. "Don't ask where it came from, just drink!"

Damn well I will.

I brought the bottle up to my lips and took a huge swing of it. The bubbly alcohol slid down my throat smoothly and tasted heavenly. "Where did you guys get this?"

Drink up!" They yelled in one voice.

"Okay! I'm drinking! Sheesh!"

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I came to realize, an hour and half later, that drinking a bottle of champagne was a bad idea.

I've never been a fan of alcohol. I wasn't fond of it, and I didn't like it either. I don't think I've ever drank more than a sip.

I stumbled through the gardens, far from the harem, deep in the palace. In front of me was a very tall male servant who had fangs too. So I'm guessing he belonged to Lady Morana. He would pause and wait for me when the dizziness hit me hard. But he didn't say a word to me although he smiled each time I apologized for being a mess. *wWw(n0v0E1w0rM.c0M)*

We got to a lot gazebo and I spotted lady Morana. She rose to her feet and rushed to my side.

"Sabrina! What happened?" She asked as she led me down to sit. Carlos you may go now."

"Yes, my queen." He bowed and walked out.

"It's nothing," I said with a giggle. "Just party stuff. Ohh, your tea smells nice."

"It's a flower tea." She poured a cup for me and guided it to my hands. "Be careful now, you don't want to burn yourself."

My eyes were drawn to her hands. She had slender hands, her skin deathly pale and her long nails deep red. She held my hands and folded them around the tea cup. The warmth of the ceramic felt good. "Thanks,"

"You're welcome, my raven."

I looked up and met her eyes. "Why do you call me that? I look nothing like a raven."

She smiled to herself. "Yes, you look more like dove," She took a strand of my hair and twirled it around her finger. Her hand on mine moved up my arm to my elbow. "But you're my raven,

"I don't like ravens," I brought the teacup up to my lips and gulped the tea. "They're rude."

She laughed. "Rude? That's a spin on them I've never heard before." She sat beside me, so close that I could feel her thigh close to mine. "My raven,"

"Yes, Lady Morana?" I sipped more of the tea. Damn it's good!

"Tell me this," She took the cup and put it back on the table. She gripped my chin and raised my head up to meet her eyes. "What's your relationship with the king? Is there anything between you two?" "Anything?" I blinked, confused. Her fingertips caressed my skin, and her eyes darted all over my face. "He's my king and I'm his slave."

"No, I mean, are you two romantically involved?"

"No." I said immediately. I Grabbed her hand and lowered it from my face. "There is no such thing between us! And there never will be" Her eyes shone with a strange light. "Is that so?" She asked, her tone rich and deep. *@ww.nove1w0rM.c0M*

"Yes. It's true."

She picked up my teacup and sipped from it. "Good. I wanted to be absolutely certain."