

## CHAPTER 66

Chapter 66

Sabrina's POV:

I woke up late.

No shit. After I had embarrassed myself by getting drunk, I didn't expect anything less. I vaguely remember having tea with Lady Morana, but I had no idea how I had gotten into my bed. Perhaps she carried me here. If she did, that would be very kind of her.

I got out of bed and began to get ready for my day. All of a sudden, in the hostess of the king, and the leader of the harem. A few months ago, I tried to kill myself because I thought the king would eat my heart and dump my body in a ditch.

Who ever started those fucking rumors?

I got dressed in my maid clothes, and I already had my sights on the gown I'd wear to serve the king and his friends tonight. I laid it out on my bed and admired it. It's perfect, and I'm sure it'll work just fine.

After I got ready, I met with lady Nifra for my tasks. Today's tasks were very few, and quiet simple.

I didn't rejoice, however. I will need my energy for sure. Last night was terrifying. And while I had come to the knowledge that Lady Morana was actually kind and not the terrifying vampire lady I thought she was, I still didn't know anything about the King's friends. Not even their names yet.

Should I have asked lady Morana?

Maybe not.

Thinking about this was giving me a headache.

Soon it was dinnertime. And that meant I got to serve the king. I mean, he has a lot of servants around but still needs me to wear a fancy dress and pretend to be a lady? Who am I to

refuse? *w.nove* *Wór.M.cóm*

I swear, I don't understand the king.

I got dressed in the special gown and did my hair. The gown was a floor length blue ombre gown. It was off shouldered, with

a bare back and a plunging v-neckline. Now, old Sabrina wouldn't be caught dead wearing this. *w.w.NövE* *or* *com*

But new Sabrina, well, she would.

I headed down to the King's dining hall. I used the long walk to steady my mind and get ready mentally for what I was about to face. *w.w.nove* *Wór.M.cóm*

I got closer to the dining hall, and I spotted someone in walking closer to in the opposite direction. My expression turned sour as I recognized him.

He was the one who had spoken rudely to me because of a few spills of wine. Spills that he removed with magic barely seconds later.

"Good evening Lord..."

"Acheron." He said, in that snappy annoyed tone. I think he's always annoyed, with that permanent scowl on his face.

"Lord Acheron."

He grabbed the door knob before I could reach for it. "Stay away from Maverick. And just do your duties this time." He said.

1/3

18:26 Fri, Nov

Chapter 66

Maverick, oh that must be the other friend. The actually friendly one.

I grit my teeth hard. Sabrina, don't lose your temper here. You've done a good job keeping it together. Don't let this man ruffle you. "Thank you for your kind words, Lord Acheron. But I can handle myself."

I nearly gagged.

He looked me up and down, and the look of disgust and repulsion on his face was plain to see. I resisted the urge to just roll

my eyes.

"Good." He said and opened the doors.

Goodness! What's his problem?! And I thought Lady Nifra was cold. This man is the entire arctic. Barely two days and I hate him already.

I turned and headed to the back of dining room where the servants were waiting with the trays of food and drink. After a brief talk, was time to serve.

Maybe in my past life I was the lady of a house as magnificent as this one. The thought made me smile.

I served the king first, after I had greeted them all. I reminded myself to thank Lady Morana for getting me to my room safely, perhaps after dinner.

From the moment I stepped into the dining hall, I noticed the king's eyes on me. As I served him and poured his wine, it was harder to ignore. I met his gaze and quickly looked away. The dress worked fine. More than fine even.

I fought a grin. Even as I turned away and served his friends, I could feel the heat of his red gaze all over my body. Like a flame close to my skin, hot but not hot enough to burn. A thrill of excitement rushed through me.

And as it came it was squashed. Just yesterday he had told me that he won't be touching me any longer. Essentially, whatever that weird dynamic between us was, it was over.

So why should I feel excited that he was looking at me? He's probably wondering why I dressed like this. Yeah, I'm starting to wonder the same thing too.

But still...I can't help the excited shivers when I felt his gaze on me.

"Where's your mind at?"

I blinked and focused on Lord Maverick in front of me. "My apologies, my lord."

"Oh, I don't blame you," He said with a grin that flashed pointy canines. Not fangs, like Lady Morana. But not normal teeth either. He grabbed my arm. "You're blinded by my beauty." He said, his brows wiggling like crazy. "Lord Maverick!" I cried out, as the pitcher of wine in my hand slipped and spilled on his immaculate white shirt. "Oh no! It's ruined now."

"Maverick let the girl go." Lady Morana sighed.

"Oh please. It's just a shirt, it's nothing." He said, his eyes golden and smoldering. "And besides, Ron here will fix it, won't you, Ron?"

"No." Lord Acheron said pointedly. *w.w.W* *no* *ve* *Wór.M.cóm*

18.28 ETI, INOV DO

Chanter 66

Lord Maverick smiled. "It's one shirt out of many. I won't miss it

"I'm sorry," I said still.

He shook his head, his hair bouncing with the motion. "So, you look so beautiful tonight. Even more than last night."

"I must look my best." I replied with a smile.

"You don't say!" He clocked his head to ch direction if the king. Come on! Won't you change your mind?!"

I looked at the king. His expression was hard to read. but he glared at Maverick. "Don't ask me again."

"Please?"

"I said what I said."

I had a feeling they were talking about something I wasn't aware of. I noticed lord Acheron glaring hotly at me. I had half the mind to return it fire for fire, but Maverick grabbed my chin and pulled me to face him. "Who are you looking at?" He asked, his eyes shifting to green.

What is he, even? I know Lady Morana is a vampire. And Lord Acheron is a warlock of some sort.

"My lord I have to get back to work." I said politely.

"Oh, everyone is served. I'm sure you can take a breather for the next few seconds."

Why isn't the king saying anything?!

I glanced over at him. He was staring right at me. Was he pissed or not? Why is he so damn hard to read?!

I know Lord Maverick is flirting with me. And while I am flattered by his attention - he's a very handsome man - I have my eyes set on the king.

Even if he wants no part of me.

"You're right, my lord," I said to Lord Maverick. I smiled. "I can take a few seconds off."

"Excellent!" His eyes shone brightly.

There's nothing between I and the king.

And yet...I want to see what will happen if I indulge Lord Maverick.

How will the king react? The excitement is making me feel tingly all over. Will he be jealous? Or not?

Ah, I can't wait to find out.