

## The Forced 71

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### Chapter 71

3rd person POV:

"Right here. The servant girl gestured to the dark mahogany door.

"Thank you." Sabrina turned to the servant girl and smiled. She inhaled deeply and squared her shoulders. The moment she opened the door, she was in awe. The air smelled of exotic incense, and Sabrina could see the wisps of pink smoke in the air. Soft music floated along the smoke as well.

The large pool was in the centre of the room, and Sabrina stood by the door, unsure of what to do. Lady Morana, sensing her presence raised her head out of the water, her silver hair sticking to her forehead and skin. She smiled bright and waved. "My raven, come closer." She beckoned her.

Sabrina smiled back at her and walked forward. Lady Morana emerged from the water, droplets of it rippling down her flawless pale skin. Sabrina's eyes went wide and she turned her head to the side.

"What's the matter?" The vampire queen chuckled. "It's all girls here, there's no need to be shy."

Lady Morana only has a flimsy pair of underwear on, in her signature deep red that made her skin look even paler. I'm not used to this." she said in a whisper.

"Well," She reached out and grabbed Sabrina's hand and gently turned her to gaze at her. "There's always a first time for things, aren't there?" Sabrina nodded slowly.

"You can take these off now," Morana pointed at the gown she had on.

"I don't have a bathing suit." Sabrina said, her cheeks red from embarrassment.

Lady Morana bit her lip subtly. Honestly, this raven was so cute. Everything about her was adorable. It's no wonder she had everyone in a pickle.

That's not a problem" Lady Morana said. She beckoned on one of the servant girls and she stepped forward. "I had one made for you. It's brand new,"

Sabrina smiled shyly. "Thank you, my lady."

Morana chuckled. "You're welcome, my Raven."

With the help of the servant, Sabrina change into the swim wear. A cute two piece pink set. She felt self conscious wearing something so revealing, but at the same time she couldn't deny the tinge of excitement.

Lady Morana watched her struggle with the fit. She shook her head with a small smile. The girl was so shy, and she had an air of innocence about her.

And she was stunning.

Morana hadn't ever seen a woman as beautiful as her. And her shyness added an appeal to her that was too delicious to ignore.

Morana's fangs began to ache, ached for a taste of her. Just one taste. It won't hurt, no, not with the right coaxing.

Sabrina turned to face her, and Morana felt her dead heart skip a beat.

No, a taste simply won't do. Not while she's looking like a goddess descended to this earth.

She walked up to Sabrina, her eyes dimming and her smile stretching. "My raven,"

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"Is it bad?" Sabrina asked, "if it is I can..."

"No no," Morana silenced her with a finger on her lips. "You're beautiful, it's perfect."

The girl laughed softly. "Thank you, you're beautiful too."

Morana frowned.

Surely she didn't mind the compliment, but it was lacking.

You're beautiful too. The girl said it so easily.

Didn't she notice the looks and touches Morana had been giving her? Surely she was innocent, but that much?

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"You're stiff," Morana said, touching her shoulders lightly. Her touch would bring anyone to their knees, her voice seductive with the power that vampires used to lure in prey. Morana's touch moved down Sabrina's arms, slowly, sensual. She watched her expression, for anything at all.

The girl stared back at her, her eyes clear. "Well it's um...it's been a long day."

Morana frowned even more.

It wasn't working.

Oh well, she just had to do more, it wasn't like this hadn't happened before. The fragrance should be kicking in anytime soon, and in no time the adorable Raven would be begging for her touch.

Morana grinned and held her wrist. "Come on, I recently took a massage class. Let's work on those stuff shoulders of yours."

"I'd love a massage."

Morana nodded. Oh yes, it's working perfectly. Almost too perfect.

She led Sabrina to a section of the room that had been prepared for the massage. She gently lowered Sabrina to the blanket laid out on the ground and knelt beside her. The servant girls surrounded her, each one ready to hand over whatever she needed. Morana paused for a moment, mesmerised by the sight of Sabrina's back. Her gaze moved down the curve of her spine, to her shapely legs and back up to her back. She wanted to touch every expanse of her skin, feel how soft she was. Sabrina, oblivious to the look in the vampire Queen's eyes, laid on the blanket and relaxed. She was looking forward to the massage and perhaps a swim later. She smiled to herself and turned her head to look at Morana. The queen smiled. "Try and relax, okay? I'll take good care of you."

Sabrina nodded. "Thank you, my lady."

"Morana. You can call me Morana."

"I'm afraid I can't do that, My Lady. You're my king's guest. And I must accord

you

that

respect."

Ah, how adorable.

My king's guest. Morana found that cute. She's also a loyal one.

"Very well," Morana took a bottle of sweet smelling massage oil. Soon enough, she'll call her by her name.

Morana poured the oil on her hands and warmed it up. She felt a shiver run down her spine as she pressed her palms to Sabrina's shoulders.

Soft. Her skin was so soft.

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You have lovely skin, my raven."

Sabrina sighed in content. Her shoulders relaxed as Morana worked on the tight knots in her muscles. W@w.N@Ve@W@Rm.C@M

"Thank you, my lady,

Morana grinned. It's starting to work now. Sabrina's voice sounds sleepy, a tell tale sign of her falling under seduction. She massaged her shoulders, frowning at how tense she was. "You need to rest more, Morana whispered, working her way down Sabrina's arms and slender back. "You're so tense, too

tense.

"Happens..." Sabrina yawned. "Your hands feel so good."

Morana cheered inside her. She readjusted her position, moving closer so she could straddle her. She grabbed both sides of her waist and massaged. Sabrina squirmed, giggling softly. "That tickles,"

"Right here?" Morana touched the small of her back. Goodness she had dimples there.

"Why are you kind to me?" Sabrina suddenly asked.

Morana paused. "Do I need a reason to be kind to you?"

Sabrina sighed. "I guess? What do you want in return for this?"

Morana touched the back of her thighs. "Nothing. I don't want anything in return."

Lies.

What she meant to say was; I want a taste of you, My Raven.

Sabrina turned around and looked at her, and Morana felt her heart skip a beat again. Her eyes moved to her lips, so soft and plump.

A taste. Just one.

But vampires are greedy creatures by nature. One taste is never enough.

"Nothing?" Sabrina asked?

Morana leaned forward and gently touched her face. "Nothing, my Raven."

Sabrina looked at her and blinked. "You sure like touching me." She said with a giggle.

"Don't you like it?"

She shrugged. "I'm sorry,"

Morana felt her feelings will a bit. "Whatever for?"

"You must have planned this night perfectly, and we've barely started. I feel so sleepy."

Sleepy? That wasn't supposed to be the case.

Morana turned on her seduction even more. She leaned closer to Sabrina, so close that she could feel her warmth. "Don't you feel anything else?"

Sabrina frowned. "Anything else?"

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"Like..." Morana's hand on her face trailed down her neck and her chest, down to the slope of her full breasts.

Sabrina gasped and grabbed her hand. "My lady! What are you doing?"

Morana frowned.

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What the hell was going on right now? This isn't how she's supposed to react. With all the coaxing, she should have fallen into her arms by now. Needy, whining and begging for release. "What?" She asked, too stunned to say anything else.

Sabrina's cheeks turned red, "You can't touch me like that," She said.

Morana pulled her hand back and jumped back. It was so sudden that she didn't even know when her body reacted.

It didn't work?! Her powers didn't work?!

Sabrina looked at her, confusion in her sparkling eyes

"Is anything the problem, my lady?"

"What...what are you?" She asked, her lone a whisper.

Sabrina sat up fully. "I...I don't understand."

Morana bit her lip.

This was unexpected. This had never happened before. Someone resisted her seduction. The fragrance didn't work. Her voice didn't work.

Just who...just who was this raven?

Morana pushed her questions aside and smiled. "My apologies, my raven. I got carried away back there."

She was too hasty. No. If she wants a taste, she would have to carefully take her time.

The rest of the spa night went by without any hitches.

The only problem was that Sabrina fell asleep halfway during the massage. Morana watched her sleeping face, gently Stroking her hair. This happened the last time too. The poor Raven was too trusting. Falling asleep unguarded in the presence of a vampire as powerful as Morana,

"You poor thing," Morana said to herself. "I could cat you up and you'd never know."

Sabrina walked out of the pool room feeling refreshed. Her muscles felt way better, Morana's massage was like magic. But something nagged at the back of her mind.

What are you?

That question again. It made her frown. Lord Acheron had asked her the same thing. And now Lady Morana. "Sabrina!" A loud voice called cheerfully.

Sabrina snapped out of her daze to see Maverick. He walked up to her, a giant bouquet of flowers in his hands. "Lord Maverick?"

He grinned like a happy kid. "It's good to know I've still got my good nose! I've been searching all over for you?"

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"At this time.....

"How are you?!" He asked and laughed. "I mean, you look incredible as always!"

Sabrina felt cornered by his cheerfulness. Thank you..."

"So, where are you coming from?" He looked behind her and frowned. "That's where....."

Sabrina felt a whoosh and the next thing she knew an arm was slung over her shoulder? "Do you have a problem" Lady Morana's smooth voice asked.

Sabrina didn't miss how Maverick's eyes narrowed. "You! She was with you?"

"So you have a problem with that?"

"Who you..." Maverick's eyes darkened. "Morana, you're crossing the fuckin line."

"Am I?" Lady Morana chuckled. She held Sabrina's shoulder and pushed her closer. "Does it bother you, huh?"

Sabrina was confused.

Suddenly, Lord Maverick smiled. He faced Sabrina and handed the flowers over to her. "Here, I got these for you."

"How romantic, The vampire queen said with a yawn.

Sabrina reached out and took the flowers. "Thank you, my lord."

Maverick threw a dirty look at Morana. She returned it full force. Sabrina didn't see that. W@w.N@Ve@W@Rm.C@M

"You're coming with me." Lord Maverick said and grabbed Morana. He pulled her away from Sabrina.

"It will soon be daylight." The vampire Queen sighed.

"Have a wonderful day, Sabrina! I'll see you at dinner!" Lord Maverick waved at her.

As he left, it dawned on her that he had disregarded the fact that she informed him she had a lover.

Great. Just great.