

## The Forced 75

### Chapter 75

Sabrina's POV:

Kiss me, he said. No, he commanded. His tone heavy and dark, leaving no room for any sort of argument.

My nerves twisted up a bunch in my stomach, and I felt a bit shy, I'm nervous. I'm excited. And I'm shamefully aroused.

He's staying at me, so dark and intense. And I feel my legs go weak. I've never felt this way for anyone before. Not ever. The feeling of my entire body tingling, the feeling of being so utterly consumed. "Can't do it?" He asked.

I can. I can do it!

I sucked in a sharp breath and moved forward. I grabbed his shirt hard, and said a quick prayer to the moon goddess. I pulled myself up and kissed him.

My lips met his, and shocks travelled all the way down to my toes. My eyes were open, and so were his. He made no move to take control of the kiss, it was entirely up to me.

I moved my lips over his, slow and awkward at first. In all honesty, I had no idea what I was doing. And the eye contact was so intense, but het I couldn't Look away, too nervous to do so.

I began to feel my confidence wilt. There's no way I can do this satisfactorily. I have to....

The king tugged on my hair and tilted my head to the side. He deepened the kiss, his mount completely devouring mine. My eyes fluttered shut and I let myself get lost in the pleasure of his kiss.. Never did I imagine that a kiss would feel this good.

He pushed me deeper into the wall and kissed me long and hard. His tongue forced into my mouth and I gladly opened up for him. He grabbed my hips and lifted me up, my ankles wrapping securely around his waist.

I felt out of breath, and he wasn't any better. Panting, out of breath, and yet unable to pull away from each other.

I nipped at his lower lip, my fingers shredding up in his long silky hair. I'd be damned, his hair is softer than mine! I opened my eyes to find him staring right at me. I groaned and pushed my hips against his, desperate for some friction.

He pulled away from me, a thin string of saliva connecting our lips. In one chaste kiss, it was gone. He wanted softly, his kiss reddened lips parted. I felt my cheeks burn hot, the air between us sizzling hot.

He gently chipped the side of my face, stroking my cheek. His eyes became really gentle. I leaned into his palm and sighed, [Www.novellw@r.com](#)

"You're stunning." He said, in a soft tone I'd never heard him use before. He lifted me off the wall, still with my legs around his waist. I held onto him tightly, even still I knew that he wouldn't drop me. I'm stunning. He called me stunning.

I always have a retort for everything, but right now I was speechless as hell. I could only smile and duck my head shyly.

"Thank you," I said in a whisper.

He carried me down the hallway, headed in the direction of his room. I felt nervous. Very so.

I signed up for this, yes. And I want this, yes.

My belly tingled with a million sparkly butterflies. He carried me all the way to his room. He held me with one hand and [www.novellw@r.com](#)

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opened the door with the other. The door closed behind him and he walked closer to the bed.

He gently dropped me on the ground, his eyes gazing blazing with desires so intense, it made me shudder. [@WWW.NoVellw@r.com](#)

"Take clothes off," he husked out and I bit on my

your

bottom lip

I grabbed the hem of my gown and started pulling it over my head.

"No, slowly."

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"Slowly?"

"Yes. Slowly."

My cheeks burned a brighter red. I did as he said, slowly taking the gown off my body, leaving me clad in my underwear. I dropped the gown and slowly took off my bra and panties. He watched my every movement, his eyes dark with lust. His eyes raved over my naked skin, down my body and back up to my eyes.

The air was thick with our combined desire for each other. I felt a thrill rush through me, knowing that he liked this.

"Lay on the bed." He commanded.

I backtracked to the bed, not wanting to look away from him for a moment. The back of my knees hit the bed and I fell back on it. The king approached me, each step he took predatory.

I crawled backwards in the bed while my heartbeat accelerated, scared for a moment. However, he only crackled out a dark laugh before grasping my ankle and tugging me downwards that my head spinned and I gasped. He hovered over me, his body large and completely covering mine.

"Do you want to back out?" He drawled, a small smirk on his lips.

I shook my head as I exhaled slowly. "No. I want this."

"You do," He asked.

"Yes."

"Good, because I want to fuck you."

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I gasped, appalled at how plainly he had said it. "Your Majesty! Don't....don't say things like that!"

He rolled his eyes.

I was left even more stunned. His hand on my ankle rubbed soft circles into my skin.

"You don't have to worry," He said. "I'm not going to fuck you tonight, no no, tonight is for me to understand you,"

My breaths won't come out. [www.NoVellw@r.com](#)

"Every inch of you." He smirked at me, "do you understand?"

I could only nod, too out of breath to speak.

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SEND GIFT

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