

The Forced 77

Chapter 77

Sabrina's POV:

I woke up, and I immediately knew something was off. The bed felt wrong- too comfortable, and I could tell I was naked under the covers. I sat up in bed and looked around me. I was still in the king's room and he was no where to be seen.

My cheeks warmed as I remembered all that happened last night, I looked around me for my clothes, and no luck. They were gone. I sighed softly, contemplating what to do. I decided to sneak out with the blanket.

Just as I threw my legs off the bed, I heard the bathroom door open. I turned to the direction of the sound and saw the king.

My heart caught in my throat, and our eyes met from across the room. Water droplets cascaded down his body, leading my eyes from the expanse of his bare chest to his waist where a towel was tied loosely. My cheeks turned red and I snapped my head back up to meet his eyes.

"Leaving so soon?" He drawled, brushing strands of damp hair from his eyes.

"I... Um...yes"Ŵ(w)w.nO⊙εLw⊙Mf.com

"Take a shower first." He said. "And don't even think of arguing with me

"Well um.... perhaps turn around?"

"Why?"

"Because I'm naked

"And?"

Yeah. And what? Like he didn't see me naked last night. Its not even a big deal. But I'm still so shy!

I got out of bed and rushed to the bathroom. The sooner I get this over with, the faster. Just as I got close to the bathroom, he stood in my path and blocked me off. I looked up at him, and he was smirking at me.

"So shy now huh? Don't tell me you've forgotten all about last night?"

"Last night?! Whatever happened last night?"

He grabbed my arm and pulled me closer to him. "So sad that you've forgotten." He scoffed and raised a hand and pressed it into the mark on my neck, a spot where he had sucked on hard last night. I shuddered, pin pricks of pain and something else exploding in my neck. A low whimper caught in my throat.

"...I remember." I said lowly.

"Well then, won't you thank me for the wonderful sensations you received last night?"

"Why would I do that?"

"Well," His finger tips traced down to my collarbone. I instantly covered my breasts with my arm. He saw that and chuckled, like it was the most amusing thing ever. "I made you feel so good that you blacked out, Clearly you've never experienced pleasure that good before, right?"

Oh goddess have mercy on me! This early morning and he's making me feel like this!

I ducked

head to the side and cleared my throat loudly. "Well I...I um..." I stuttered. I tried to move past him and just get into the bathroom but he still stood in my way. I stated to feel really embarrassed. Standing before him naked.

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"Say it. Don't be shy now."Ŵ(w)Ŵ.nO⊙εLw⊙Mf.com

"Thank you" I said. If anything just so he would let me through.

"You're so shy now." He said and laughed. "What happened last night when you were begging me?"Ŵ(w)Ŵ.nO⊙εLw⊙Mf.com

"I didn't beg you." I looked up at him. "I was only curious."

He tilted his head to the side. "Really? Only curious? Then why are your nipples hard right now?"

"How..." I pressed my arm tighter into my chest. How did he know that!

"How did I know that?" He traced his finger down to my arm. "You've got goosebumps all over you." He grabbed my chin and forced me to look at him.

"It's the cold," I said weakly. But even I knew that was a flimsy lie.

"Cold huh," His thumb ran across my lips. "Lies. There's no way you can't get

aroused around me. Don't try to deny it."

He pulled my bottom lip down and his thumb slipped into my mouth. I latched onto his thumb and sucked, the action so natural that I didn't have to think twice before I did it. He pressed on my tongue and I responded by tightening my lips around him He pulled his thumb of my mouth and stepped to the side. My cheeks burned brightly. I rushed into the bathroom and slammed the door behind me before he could say anything.

What the fuck is wrong with me?! Why did I do that just now!

I took a moment to catch my breath and then headed over to the mirror. My eyes went wide as I saw the marks all over my body. Especially my neck. I gently touched my skin, and winced. It wasn't even like we had sex, and there's all these marks on my body. Last night flooded my mind again, and I felt a twinge of guilt. I didn't even get to do anything to make him feel good, instead I blacked out. Totally embarrassing.

I got into the shower and turned on the hot water.

As the water flowed down my body, it washed away my mortifications. Well, most of them.

I must have been mad last night. What the fuck got into me that made me act in such idea. And now I'm in his bathroom. After he ate me out last night.

"Ah fuck," I muttered to myself.

I remembered what he said about a bite, and how one bite would kill me,

a

...a

slutty manner? This was all a bad

Normally, I would have bolted. I would have ran without looking back. Instead I liked it. I found the thrill of danger exciting.

"You're crazy, Sabrina. You've lost your mind totally." I cursed myself out.

I have lost my mind. That's the only explanation for that.

Hlook my tint in the shower, in doing so I hoped that by the time I came out he would have left. Or something.

Once I was done, I wrapped one of his towels around my body and stepped out of the bath. Much to my dismay, he was still there. And he didn't look like he was leaving anytime soon. He was seated in the corner, watching me like dark shadow.

I tried to ignore him. There was a dress laid out on the bed, and some clean underwear. I quickly put on the underwear and dress, all my plans being to run out once I was done. Once I was done, I turned to leave.

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"Not so fast now,"

His voice made me freeze in my tracks. I turned slowly and faced him.

"Come here." He commanded. And my body instantly obeyed, fine tuned to his every demand.

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I walked closer to him, my hands balled into fists again my sides. He has swapped out the towel for a bathrobe that hung very loose around his chest. I kept my eyes on his face and tried not to look again the belt that held the robe to his body slowly unravelling. "You're leaving without a kiss goodbye?" He asked, his brow raised.

"..."

"No need to say too much. Kiss me to make up for it."

I gasped. "What?"

He didn't repeat himself. His eyes dated me, dared me to pretend I didn't hear what he just said.

It was on the top of my tongue to deny that. To tell him that last night was a mistake, and I don't want to do it again.

Who the fuck am I kidding?

I want this. I want him, more than I chose to admit to myself.

So I obeyed. I bent down, unsure of what to do with my hands, or what to do at all. I kissed him, my eyes fluttering shut. He smirked against my lips, and I resisted the urge to roll my eyes. As I made to pull away, He reached out and grabbed my waist, tugging me into his lap. His hands planted firmly on my waist held me down over his lap, my hips hovering above his crotch. He tilted his head and kissed me harder.

A moan caught in my throat, and tingles ran down my spine. I wrapped my arms around his neck, my back arched so I could press up closer into him. The space between us became heated, and his kisses became more intense. My head spun and I wanted more. Shamefully grinding my hips on him.

His grip on his waist tightened, and an excited shiver ran over my skin. I could feel him, I could feel how hard he was getting under the robe. I moaned into his mouth, his tongue slipping past my lips and into mine.

Suddenly I pushed myself off him and jumped to my feet. It was getting too much, too hot for me to handle. The fact that he can smell how wet I was right now wasn't making matters easier for me.

I quickly bowed. "Your majesty, I have to go." I mumbled under my breath and turned to leave.

I didn't walk, I ran.wŴw.⊙ovεLŴorm.Com

I had to get out of there fast. Before I did something stupid like beg him to fuck me.

SEND GIFT

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