

## The Forced 82

### Chapter 82

Sabrina's POV:

I raised my hand to his face. He looked at my hand, a confused look on his face. But he didn't pull back. He watched me with a curious expression. I had no idea what I was Doing. I just wanted to touch him.

I touched the side of his face, my fingertips tracing the outline of the scar on his face. His skin felt soft under my palm, cool to the touch.

"I came to..." I said again, but the word won't come out. I came to say goodbye. I came to see you.

I met his eyes. He tilted his head subtly to the side. He didn't move, didn't say anything.

Fuck it.

I rose to the tip of my toes and planted a kiss on his lips. Bold, brazen, but I felt the burning desire to do it. I brought my hands up and hooked them around his neck, kissing him softly but with uncertainty. He could push me Away. He could order me to go to bed and not bother him.

He grabbed my hips and pulled me up, hosting me on his waist. I heard the door slam behind me, I felt his hands firmly on my waist. He kissed me back, his lips more demanding over mine. I whined softly, grabbing fistfuls of his hair. I wanted more. More of him.

He chuckled, his lips smirking against mine. He pinned me to the door, pulling away a few inches. I met his eyes, my lips parted as I gasped for breath. "You came here to seduce me?"

I responded by trying to kiss him again. This time he pulled his hand back, causing me to whine.

"You're so needy tonight," His fingers rubbed circles at the base of my spine.

"Can you smell how much I need you?" I asked, my eyes watching deep within his red gaze for anything. Anything besides the amusement that twinkled in his eyes. "My king..." "Yes," he murmured. "I can. But you have no idea what you're asking for."

I pushed my hips against his, a soft moan slipping past my lips. "I know...I know what I want."

"Tell me then," He leaned closer to me, our lips on the cusp of a kiss but not quite there. *Ww...NoveLwOrM.C(o)m*

"What

do you

want?"

"You." I said, finally admitting it to myself.

Who cares? I'll be gone by morning. It won't hurt to indulge one last time. Till I'm separated from him forever.

"I want you, my king."

His eyes darkened, all the amusement vanished. "You want

me?" *w@W.NoVeL.O(r)m.COm*

I nodded. "Right now..." I was so turned on that it physically hurt. I sought pleading with my eyes. "You...I want you. All of you."

some friction, but he wouldn't let me move my hips. I bit my lip hard,

"Fuck," He hissed under his breath. That as all the warning I got before he kissed me again. His kisses were like fire spreading through my veins.

He lifted me off the door and walked towards the bed, our lips still locked together. I could barely think straight. I may be making a mistake. But it's one hill that I will gladly die on.

He laid me on the mattress, his hands all over my body. When he pulled away to take my gown off, I whined at the loss of him.

"Patience now," he said with a deep chuckle. He peeled the gown off my body. I wasn't wearing anything under, save for my panties which wee so soaked it felt uncomfortable. His eyes raved over my breasts, and I saw deep lust spelled in his eyes. A twinge of pride bloomed in my chest. He wanted me. As much as I wanted him.

"You're..." He grabbed my breasts in both hands and squeezed them, his thumb rubbing circles around my nipples. I moaned softly, my back arched into his hand.

"...I want to touch you." I whispered.

"No. Not tonight."

"Please..." I don't have any night after tonight.

"No," He lowered his head and sucked on my nipple. "You're not in a position to make demands."

My eyes fluttered shut as pleasure coursed through my veins. He pushed his knee between my legs and I ground on him, feeling the much needed

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friction. I tried to stifle my moans with my hands but he grabbed them and pinned them over my head.

"Let me hear your sounds. All of them."

I turned bright red. "I..."

He pulled off my nipple with a loud pop. "I wasn't asking. You can be as loud as you want."

He looks so sexy this way. Towered over me, his long hair draping down his body elegantly. He exuded effortless confidence and charm. On a normal day, I couldn't ever dream of being with a man as handsome and powerful as him.

He looked down my body and nodded. "you're soaked." He said, running a finger across the length of my panties. "Naughty."

I giggled. "You're not much better." I said, my eyes drawn to the very noticeable dent in his lower body. My heart skipped a beat.

"You're awfully mouthy too." He said. He grabbed my chin and slipped his thumb into my mouth. "Suck." He commanded.

My lips closed around his thumb and I sucked, my eyes focused solely on him. He didn't break eye contact as he pulled my panties off my body. I spread my legs wider for him, my tongue swirling around his thumb slowly. He pressed down on my tongue and I gagged a bit.

"You're not used to this," He said, his finger rubbing my clit.

I moaned. "I don't..."

He sank a finger inside me. And another. He made a scissoring motion, and I felt a stretch. My eyes fluttered and I gasped, my hips bucking into his hand.

"You're very tight, I'll have to be careful not to hurt you."

Why does that sound so fucking hot right now?

"Relax, okay?" He said, his voice soft and coaxing.

The motion of his fingers felt so good inside me. He kissed me, moving down to my neck where he sucked another bruise. His touch made me feel like I would burst, and when I thought I couldn't get wetter I felt more liquid pooling out of me. My body soon got accustomed to the stretch and I groaned.

"I know, I know," He kissed up to my ear. "I'll give you what you want."

"I want to touch you."

"No." He said firmly. "Not today. Next time."

There won't be a next time!

He brushed that sensitive spot inside me that had my hips trembling. He picked up the speed, rubbing that spot hard and fast. He moved down my body, and I felt his tongue pressed firmly to my clit. I cried out, my hands grabbing his head tightly. My thighs shook and I squeezed my eyes shut. Just as I was about to climax, he pulled his fingers out of me and pulled away. "I whined, a sob welling in my throat.

He kissed my lips, pushing his tongue into my mouth. I tasted myself and gazed at me, something soft in his gaze.

"You're going to come on my dick tonight, is that clear?"

on his tongue, it wasn't an unpleasant taste, just a new one. He pulled away

I was too turned on to chastise him for such language. If anything I wanted.

He moved back, settled between my legs. "Good girl."

My stomach warmed at the praise. Fuck, I didn't know I liked praise.

to hurry. I nodded, obediently.

He took the robe off, the silky material fell off his body in a soft whisper. My breath caught in my throat as I saw him, naked before me.

He was perfection. His muscles were clean cut and defined, the body of warrior trained from birth. I wanted to kiss his skin, run my tongue over the outline of his chest and abs, trace each curve and dip with my finger tips. I was alarmed at those thoughts, never have I wanted such a thing before.

My eyes moved down his stomach to his prominent v line, and lower, till I met the sight of his dick.

"No way," I blurted out. "There's *Ww.(n)o(v)e.CWó(r)n.cOm*

no way..."

"What? You think it won't fit?" He asked wi

a soft laugh. "You're reaction is so cute. You should see your face now."

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He was huge. Not just length but girth too. I wanted to touch him, I wonder what he would feel like under my palm. My mount watered, and at the same time I was so scared. But a deep primal part of me was shamefully turned on.

"It won't..." I said, my voice faltering.

He leaned down and kissed me. So softly my head spun and all my worries seemed to melt away. "If it hurts, or you feel uncomfortable, tell me to stop.

"Okay,"

He lined himself up with my entrance, his eyes watching every micro expression on my face. I held his neck, drawing in deep breaths. I felt him push into me, his brows drawn in concentration. I instantly knew it wasn't going to be like his fingers or tongue. He eased into me, slowly, watching my face closely.

"I... I'm okay," I whispered, my chest rising and falling rapidly. "Is that...is that all?"

"All? I'm not even halfway inside you yet"

I threw my head back and groaned. "Oh heavens..."

He kissed my exposed throat, casing into me more. I bit my lip hard, the stretch felt Wonderful. But there was a twinge of pain. He was big, I hadn't ever had something like that inside me before. Each inch of him disappeared inside me, until I felt his pelvis on mine. "Hey," He whispered, "you okay?"

I nodded. "Yeah. I'm... I'm okay"

"You're so hot right now, you're burning me. Fucking hell....you feel amazing."

"Sorry," I said shyly. He kissed the corner of my mouth.

He pulled out and slowly pushed back into me. Over and over, until I was able to take more of him without wincing. I was dripping, making the stretch so much more enjoyable. But I was moaning uncomfortably, urging him to go faster. He moved at a faster pace, each thrust perfectly aligned at that spot inside me. I could feel him, every ridge and vein on his dick. I felt so full, so consumed by him. It wasn't long before I felt my orgasm building again.

It was a different feeling this time. My walls fluttering around him, I could feel myself getting tighter. I tried to warn him, but all that came out of

my

mouth were mindless squeals. I held him tighter, my legs wrapped around his waist in an attempt to hold him as close as possible.

He cursed under his breath, the motion of his hips faltering. He kissed me, deep and hard as I came all over his dick. my eyes rolled back and I felt my nerves detonate. He swallowed my screams, and he didn't stop fucking into me. "Heavens..." He groaned, his teeth grazing my lower lip. I cried out softly, my entire body trembling, my face and shoulders red. I raised a shaky hand and touched his face, a dazed smile on my lips. He kissed my palm. "You're not tired yet are you?" He asked, a twinkle in his eyes. "I've not started yet."

"Oh my..." I gasped. I felt so full, so good.

"That's right," His head dipped to my neck and he sucked my skin. "You want me. You'll have what you desire." He began to move again.

Oh fuck. I could go insane right now. *w(w)(w).Nóv.L@ORm.c©(n)*