

The Forced 86

Chapter 86 [www.noVEworld.com](#)

SABRINA'S POV:

The guards flashed me a dirty look as they threw me into my room.

"You're not coming out." One of them said.

I would have said something back at them, but my tongue felt til. I could feel it that they were backed into a corner right now. Their lives depend on me now. If I snuck out of here, the king will have them killed. They're angry, and on edge that such a thing has to happen to them.

That realization enough made fear course down my spine. Someone's life depending on my obedience.

"I know," I said, quiet defiance in my tone.

This was supposed to be easy, okay. I was supposed to quietly leave. And no one would be able to find me. But now, I'm about to get killed. And people are about to be killed too.

"Good thing you know." The second guard said.

The door slammed in front of me and I heard it lock. I tried the doorknob and it didn't budge at all. A huge sigh slipped past my lips.

This sucks.

Hurt began to bloom in my chest. The king didn't believe me, not even for one bit. I turned my back to the door and slid down the door, my head cradled in my hands. I had thought that he would have at least believed me. After he had touched me, and with all that happened with us I assumed that there would be at least a little bit of trust between us. If not, why else would he hold me back? Why would he allow me into his bed if he didn't? Why would we got this far if he didn't?

If he didn't rust me at least, why would he always insist I shower before I leave his room? Or hold me back and make me give him a kiss goodbye. I sure know for a fact that he doesn't do that with the other girls he has. Does he do that with Blair? I doubt that. He would instantly kick them out once he was done.

I was foolish to think it meant anything at all. Trust? Who was I kidding? There was no trust between us at all. It showed in how quickly he kicked me to the curb.

Someone outside tried the doorknob. I got to my feet and moved a few steps away from the door. The door swung open Lady Nifra walked in. Her eyes were full of worry, once she spotted me she exhaled softly.

"Lady Nifra," I said in greeting. Was she also here to guard me, so I don't slip away? It's pointless now. Where will I go to? I have no where at all.

and

"I'll keep this brief, Sabrina." She raised her hand and cut me off. "Are you really a witch? Tell me that Acheron is lying. Tell me that you're not."

My heart sank in my belly. I stared at her and slowly shook my head. She frowned, urging me to go on. "I...I don't know." I said honestly. [www.NoVEWorld.com](#)

"Something must have happened. Tell me, what happened back there? What made him say you're one?"

My mind drifted back to the snake, lying dead at my feet. Acheron's angry eyes. Everything he said to me. About my powers being vile, evil, unholy.

So I told lady Nifra. I told her about the scales, and about all that had happened. I couldn't get through with the story before my throat clogged up and I felt like I was about to cry. As hard as I bit my lip to hold the tears back, it didn't work.

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"I don't know what happened, or how it even happened. But I...I'm not a witch."

"I believe you."

I looked up at her, shocked. "What?"

"Yes," Lady Nifra sighed. "I believe you. But this...this is really bad"

"Bad?" I wiped my eyes with the back of my hand. "How... how so?" [www.NoVEWorld.com](#)

"The king is...he's really furious right now. And Acheron isn't going to drop this issue. It may be personal or not, but that snake meant a lot to him. And the king too. Acheron prided himself of being the King's greatest protector." "But...why do you believe me?" I asked. The last thing I had honestly expected was for lady Nifra of all people to believe me.

Her icy eyes warmed a bit and she smiled. "To tell you the truth, I always felt that something was off about you. You were a different breed. I remember when you tried to kill yourself just to escape here." [www.NoVEWorld.com](#)

"That..." I flushed a bit. Those days when I was scared I'd get my heart eaten.

"And you didn't get compelled. That was a red flag too, and that confirmed my suspicions about you. But there was something else I couldn't exactly understand."

"What was that?"

"Perhaps if I were to say it would be that you weren't concerned about material things, believe me I thought you to be a very weird girl. Other girls of the harem would lose their heads about certain things that didn't faze you at all." "And that was a feature of witches?"

She chuckled softly. "You could say that."

I sighed. "So you knew?"

"I had my suspicions, but I wasn't sure. What sense does it make to have powers and not use them? Surely if you and if you were aware of them you would have used them at least once. Right?"

had powers

"That's what I was trying to explain to Lord Acheron. Would I still be here if I had powers? Wouldn't I have...." I trailed off and sighed.

"I understand." She said solemnly. "And I believe you."

"Thank you."

She turned to leave, paused and turned back to face me. "Sabrina, this doesn't change anything between us at all." "What will happen now?"

She shook her head sadly. "To be honest, I don't know what the king is thinking. We can only hope for the best." SEND GIFT