

The Forced 156

Chapter 156

Chapter 156

Xander's POV:

"Someone invincible?"

"Yes. She may even....scratch that. She rivals your power."

My heavens. Finally, Acheron's paranoia made perfect sense. If he knew this, then that would perfectly explain why he wanted her gone. That would explain how nothing about her added up.*W@u.novelworm.cm*

"Did she try to harm you?" Taryn asked. Before I could reply she laughed softly. "Not that anyone can harm you, you'd be head them before they even think about it."

"That's the thing, Taryn. I won't know if she thought about it. I won't know anything, my voice doesn't work on her

Taryn nodded and stroked her chin as it deep in thought.

If Sabrina truly was all this, if she had these gifts, these invincible powers. Then would she be captured so easily? Would she let herself be brought to me as a tribute? Wouldn't she have destroyed all those who tried and ran away? And if her goal was to kill me? I immediately shoved that thought aside. It's ridiculous.

If she wanted me dead, she had multiple occasions over the past couple of months to do it. She was in my bed. She served my food. If she Wanted to, she would have poisoned me, or stabbed me to death in my sleep. But she didn't do any of that. How could she be out to kill me?

My head ached. Thinking about this was giving me a bad headache. Sabrina and her hidden intentions, if she had any hidden intentions at all.

"Thank you, Taryn." I said with a half smile.

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She grabbed my arm. "Stay, okay? You can't be in a hurry to leave."

"Taryn..."

"I mean, there's a party tonight. I want you to attend it. Like a regular person, forget your king status and forget your curse. Just let loose.

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"Let loose?" I cocked my head to the side.

"Yes. Perhaps you'll even meet a woman who catches your eye or something."

"I don't think that will happen."

"How will you know if you didn't try?"

I opened my mouth to protest and she slowly shook her head. "Fine. I'll attend it. It's one party after all."

"Wonderful! Now all you have to do is get some rest and I'll have everything put in order." She hooked her arm with mine and steered me out of the throne room.*w(w)w.novelworm.com*

"Thank you, Taryn. You're the best." I said, me aing every word.

She rolled her eyes again. "Of course I'm the best. What on earth would you do without me?"

Tue, Jan 14

Chapter 156

"I'd probably be dead in a ditch right now." I said jokingly, She laughed, her voice like the sound of silver bells.

"You would."

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The warm rays of the sun flooded through the open windows. I felt it on my skin. I heard the birds that twittered outside

The sun. On my skin, and I wasn't burning up. That

was how I knew this was a dream.

Even with that fact at the back of my mind, I didn't mind it. Not with the woman that was in front of me.

She was here.

Katherine.

She stood beside the window, the sun lighting up her skin and hair in a healthy Golden hue. she had her favourite robe wrapped around her body. A light green silky robe that she had found on a festival two years ago. She turned to me and smiled. Her dark eyes lit up. She looked angelic this way, her warm skin inviting to the touch.

She crossed the space between us and bent down to my eye level Her scent of citrus and rose hit me hard, so hard it felt real. She brought her hands up to my face and gently touched both sides of my face.

"Good morning, sleepy head." She said.*WWw.N0vef@0rm.c0@*

My eyes opened.

The room was dark and drenched in cold. Despite the cold, sweat clung to my skin. I got out of bed and walked over to the window. This very same window I had sent in my dreams. Except there was no sunlight coming in through it, and there was no Katherine. I stared out of the window and at the bustling activities on the other side. Despite how dark it was, I could see them just fine The memories began to fill my mind.

This was one of Katherine's favorite places to be. By the window. It was how I met her for the first time too. She stood right outside her bedroom window. I felt a stare on my back and turned around. My eyes met hers through the glass. I'll never forget the smile she gave me that day, the way her eyes widened. The way she bowed.*u@w.n0velworm.cmM*

A window. And the rest was history.

I turned from the window and walked back to the bed. I slumped down on it, a loud sigh on my lips.

I hate this.

Each time it's that time of the year that I lost Katherine, my body instantly goes into a depressive slump. The sadness cripples me, and depression is all I can feel.

It's been decades since I pots Katherine. But it hurt like it was just last year. Every year, celebrating her death anniversary just reminded me of the times we had and how they were no more.

I ran my fingers through my hair. Its getting long, too long.

Perhaps, when my curse is broken I'll cut my

hair.

The curse. It just served to make everything in my life worse. The pain, the agony. The knowledge that I can't die to escape this sadness.

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Chapter 136

I wished with all that I was that Taryn would find something. And fast.

With this curse gone, my immortality would be gone too. So would the pain.

My chest tightened as a wave of fresh pain washed over me. I exhaled slowly, the pain physical like my heart was being wrenched out of my chest.

At the back of my mind, I wondered if it would ever stop.

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