Alpha King 164

Chapter 164 Chapter 164

Sabrina

I thought it was gonna be a chase kiss but I was quickly realizing that it wasn't when he prodded my lips with his tongue till I parted my lips. He groaned as his tongue slid in and I breathed through my nose to avoid puking. I felt beyond disgusted right now. In the past when we used to kiss, whereby I believed that I was beginning to fall for him, I had thought a kiss wasn't supposed to feel like it was burning my soul up. His kisses back then never felt disgusting and revolting, they used to feel watery and almost like a chore. That was the exact way Zayis kisses had felt. And since I had nothing tangible to compare those kisses with, I just thought that was how everyone felt when they shared a kiss with someone.

But after 1 experimented with the king, I quickly realized that those kisses had lacked tremendously. Their kisses never felt like it was evoking any kind of passion or desire within me.

The kisses never felt like it was strong enough to get me drunk. The kisses never felt like it was intense enough to make me breathless and gasping. The kisses never felt like it was undoing my soul and laying it bare. The kisses never got me mindlessly aroused. Never ever. Not till the king And right now, Calden's kiss was the complete opposite. His kisses weren't even watery and filled with completely nothing like they used to be before. Now it felt so disgusting and like I needed to wash my mouth with bleach, and that was because of now I know just how fucked yo and evil he is.

He groaned into my mouth and I forced down a retch. I wasn't enjoying this one bit and I was wondering if he could tell or not, or perhaps he could but doesn't care. Either way, I just wish he'd stop kissing me so I could breathe properly.

He was

up into his eyes. As if hearing my prayer, his lips detached from mine and I sucked in a deep breath as I stared panting and he rested his forehead against mine. It almost felt like he was trying to read my thoughts as his eyes bore into mine right now but I resisted the urge to glance away.

He let out a low, one of his hands sliding low to drag over my waist and press me flushed against him. I instantly felt his hard on through his pants and my first instinct was to recoil. He let out a low chuckle and pressed his lips against mine for a moment.

"Cute little Sabrina." He cooed and I had to bit on my bottom lip to avoid swearing at him right now.

"I literally can't wait for tonight. I'll finally have you in my bed, then I'll be able to show you what real pleasure is." He growled out, his hand around my waist sliding low to dreg over the curve of my hips and butt and I swallowed emptily, tongue feeling too large in my mouth. What was I supposed to say right now? That I also couldn't wait? I couldn't bring myself to do that. But then I also couldn't dare tell him the truth either. $wwW.\tilde{n}(\circ)v@lworM.com$

head up to stare up at him before speaking. "I'm excited for the end of the date and I know you are as well." He breathed out and I forced myself to nod. He hummed and leaned closer to me, his second hand tilting $myW\hat{W}\hat{W}.m\delta(v)\hat{e}IW\mathbf{O}r\mathbf{\mathcal{M}}.c_e(m)$

"Did my brother manage to fuck you?"

My eyes widened at that question and my heart instantly flew into my throat as I stared at him with wide blown eyes. The question was the last thing I expected to hear from him so it completely caught me off guard. "Huh?" I whispered. That was the only thing I could manage. Calden grinned slowly and leaned closer to my face even more that our nose and breath mingled, then he rephrase the question

"Did you get into my brother's bed and part your legs for him?" He repeated slowly this time and I shook my head firmly even as my stomach clenched tightly with fear and nervousness. Oh goddess. Why was he suddenly asking this? Did he suspect that the king fucked me? Why all of a sudden and tonight of all nights?

"No, Calden. The king never..." I trailed off, realizing that my mouth couldn't let those actual words out.

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11 23 Thu, Jan 3 Chapter 164

"Why would you even think that?" I tried a different tactic this time. "I can't believe you'd think so... so low of me." I let out, watching as he remained in the same spot for a few moments before sighing and breathing out a laugh. $\mathbf{w}\mathbf{W}w$. $\check{\mathsf{N}}o\mathbb{V} @(\mathsf{I})\mathbf{W}\mathbf{0}\mathbf{r}m$. $\mathbf{c}om$

"Relax, love, I was just joking," he Informed but I frowned at him while my heartbeat raced on.

"That wasn't funny." I mumbled and he sighed as he began to kiss over my

face.

my throat.

"Aw, my cute girl, I was just messing with you." he cooed and I rolled my eyes when he bent to kiss

"It's okay, let's just return back to the table." I offered weakly as he rose to his full height. "You're right." He announced then we returned back to the table and the meals got brought out after he rang a freaking bell.

I tried to eat, I really did, but I was too tense to. The food kept getting stuck in my throat till I gave up and decided to just play around with the food. My mind was completely occupied with the thought of the king, I was worried about his life and seriously hoping that he'd survive tonight. I

gonna go. All that filled up my insides was so thinking about myself, wondering about how tonight with Calden was(w) $\mathbf{w}w.\mathbf{N} \mathbf{p} \mathbf{v} \ddot{\mathbf{e}} \mathbf{l} \otimes \mathbf{0} rm.c_{o}\mathbf{M}$

so of course I couldn't fucking eat.

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When Calden noticed and asked my reason for not eating, I said I was too tense.

"Is it because of the king?"