

CHAPTER 56

Chapter 56

Sabrina's POV:

I think I have a really hateful relationship with myself.

Because, what else could be the explanation for me doing things that are bound to get me in trouble? Those were my though as the king grabbed my arm and yanked me closer to him. "My king!" Blair shouted from the other end of the living room. And the whispers started.

The king?

Is that him?

I didn't know that was what he looked like.

Because no one has seen him! Silly!

What is he doing here?

The king's grip on my wrist tightened till it was damn painful. Blair rushed up to him, attempting to push me to the side and not succeeding.

We're surrounded by people. Surely the king wouldn't want to cause trouble for himself. I mean, if he really wants to maintai that low profile of not anonymity he won't do anything. He sighed, closing his eyes briefly. "You will pay for this, slave."

The moment he had spoken the last words, the air in the room dropped and became heavy. The king pulled me behind him, as if to shield me.

"Forget everything that happens in the last ten minutes," A voice spoke, more beast than man. I didn't need to be told that it was coming from the king. "Go to sleep."

My blood turned to ice, my voice trapped in my throat. I watched from behind him, and my heavens it was scary. All the girls froze

up,

and each one of them dropped to the ground. Lifeless. It hadn't take two seconds. Everyone else was out cold excep for I and the king

The king turned to me, those familiar red eyes angry.

"I'm sorry" I breathed, my voice wobbling.

He didn't even move. He just spoke, and that happened. That much power. That much strength. I had heard he was powerful. had heard all the rumors. But this magnitude? I looked around me at the girls all sleeping soundly. They won't remember this Right? He didn't even need to make eye contact with anyone.

At the sound of his voice, they all dropped.

"Sorry?" He narrowed his eyes. "Sorry doesn't begin to cut it, slave."

"I mean it. I'm really sorry and I-"

He grabbed my waist and hoisted me off the ground. Without warning he threw me over his shoulder. I gasped, his shoulder digging into my stomach painfully. He held me firmly in place with one hand over my waist, restricting my movements. I apologized, screaming it loud for him to hear.

I didn't want to leave this place. Nothing good is coming my way. He's mad, he's so fucking mad at me right now. For heavens sake he came down to the harem house because I disobeyed him.

He turned and walked out of the living room and down the halls of the harem house.

"Your majesty I'm sorry," I cried, my voice on the verge of breaking.

"Shush now slave, you had your chance to be obedient and you threw it away."

1/4

Cha

I dropped the gown off my body, koving use clad in only my plan wndermen I go ay and yearly pushed the goes to the

He hasn't returned my pennies from the last se

That though made my cheeks burn bright and Now I'm scared and there's something che too

I couldn't meet his gaze any longer and turned my head to the side,

"You're not stripped" He said, his tone sounding annoyed.

1inaler sharply.

Fully naked Oh fuck me

A whimper, or pertups it was a plea for help caught in my throat. I heard his focus recede from the bed. I refused to look

at him, embarrassed as I took off try underwear. It's so fucking cold in here, and my skin is covered in goosebumps. Once I was fully naked, I hugged myself. Partly to cover myself and prently to YETATRE VORTE Wonth Turn around. The king commandedWwW.florèLwo(;)M.cóM

1 hesitated before I turned to him. My eyes widened as I saw the iterna in his hand.

"Y-your majesty...

"You just increased your punishment again. Shut up, you will speak when I ask you to

He's got a fucking rope!

He moved to the bed and grabbed my ankle, pulling me close to him. I squeaked, yet unable to resist his urengh

"Hands together. Now?

I presented my hands to him. He wound the rope around my wrists, securing it. He didn't look at me, his brows tight with anger as he tied my wrists and moved down to tie my ankles together.

Now I wasn't just a sack of expired potatoes but a bound offering to a wicked god.

Tm sorry." I whispered, hoping my words would get to him somehow.

If they did, it didn't show

He looked up at me, his eyes dark. He held up a small piece of cloth in his hands. I had no idea what that was for, till he tied it over my eyes. Now my vision was gone too. I couldn't move, and I couldn't see.

"Tell me, slave," He said. His voice sounded unusually deep. Maybe it was because of the fact that I couldn't see and had to rely on my other senses. The bed dipped, and I felt his hands on my thighs. He pulled my body up and turned me around, forcing me on all fours Do you know why you're being punished? He asked.

"N-no

A loud and painful smack on my ass.

Ah, I should have expected that. The pain felt different. Kaw. And my body trembled.

"Try again" He coaxed, his tone still angry by with something else.

I don't know...

Another one.

1.I went out?

"Wrong" He smacked me again. "Try again"

Ah shit. This isn't going to end well.

Even when I did think I had given him the right answer, he still spanked me. It was hard to tell when it was coming. And itwW.W.flòv(e)/wDr(m).cóm

8/4

Ron Red the Deuch out of m

Tags Aliadoled spanked on his bes

My Art Agan acting and my skin felt hot to the touch. It didn't take long. No. Not long enough for my treacherous body to Array us

Seven hits And I felt that wetness between my thighs again.

Why are you being punished?" He asked, his voice dangerously close to my car.

rant And I disobeyed you?"

Close, but not it

I sobbed as he hit me again. My body lurched forward and my check pressed into the mattress, leaving my ass embarrassingly high in the air. But at least my ankles were bound together, at least I had some decency left. An answer came to my head. So vile that I couldn't think about saying it.

The king clicked his tongue smoothly. "It didn't even take long, and you're wet"

"I... I'm not." I lied. Even though I could feel it.

Stop your lies slave. It's all over your quivering thighs too bad you can't see it, huh?"@wW.r(©)VefWDr(m).©om

He's taunting me now.

I wish I could see him, or anything at all. The blindfold was so dark no atom of light passed through it. I was blind. In every sense of the word.

You're not supposed to be enjoying this." A smack. "This is a punishment." Another one. "And yet you like it."

"I don't!"

Yes you do. You dirty little slut. You like being spanked? You like being tied up and defenseless?"

Tears of anger pricked my eyes. Tears that were absorbed by the cloth. "I don't..."

"Hush now," He ran his hand over my red and sore ass. "I don't hold it against you that you liked this. After all, it's only a prelude to your real punishment." "What?!"WwW.n.vèfwor(m).Com

This wasn't my punishment?! And I was already in so much pain?

"Your majesty...what are.."

I heard a ripping sound, and the bounds on my ankles went loose. Sliced clean. But I wasn't free.

The king took a hold of my thigh and pried my legs apart. With my upper half flush against the mattress and my wrists bound above my head. My back is still stupidly arched. And he just spread my legs.

The cold air on my sex made me feel how truly exposed and defenseless I was. Like a lowly offering to a cruel and heartless god. Unable to do anything to defend herself.