

CHAPTER 61

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SABRINA'S POV

"Clueless?" I asked. "I don't understand...

"You know what, lie down, Go to the bed and lie down."

I turned and looked at the bed. "Okay..."

He muttered something I didn't catch under his breath. I walked back to the bed and laid down, stiffly. I can't understand what's going on, but I think he's disappointed?

"Relax" He said softly, "You're stiff as a board."

I'm trying" I replied.

"When I say touch yourself, I mean..."

I raised myself up by my elbows, looking at him. He hadn't moved from his position where he stood close to the fireplace.

"First of all, touch your breasts,"

My face bloomed red. "W-what?!"

"Do it. touch your breasts.

I laid back on the bed and slowly brought my hands up to my breasts. Goosebumps broke out over my skin as I grabbed my breasts. It felt weird, and I've never done this before. "Squeeze them together."

I did as he said. Squeezing my breasts gently. I gasped softly, my eyes fluttering shut.

"Play with your nipples. They're an erogenous zone."

"I know what erogenous zones are. I said under my breath. He chuckled and my lower abdomen swirled with heat.

"I'm sure you do. And I'm sure you've never touched your breasts in the past for a reason like this."

No. I haven't.

I brushed my finger over my nipples, and I felt a zap of current through my veins. I moaned, it felt so good.

"Find a rhythm you enjoy." The king said his voice deeper.

I pinched my nipples between my fingers and shuddered. "Ah..."

"Feels good?"

I nodded, my lower lip drawn between my teeth. I squeezed my thighs together, and I could feel how wet I had gotten. I caressed my nipples, trying out different pressure styles that felt good. I rolled them between my thumb and index finger, a tinge of pain mixed with the pleasure.

Is this what it meant to touch yourself?

"Now, move your hand down your body."**WW.nOvèlWôR@.com**

I lowered one hand from my chest down the pane of my stomach.**www.n0(v)è(i)WôRm.c(om)**

"Don't stop till you get to your..."

I paused and looked at him. My heart skipped a beat, the look in his eyes was positively burning.

"My..."

"Your pussy"

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Chapter fil

"Are you a virgin?"

The King's sudden question made me pause, "No, I was mated, if you remember"

"Well if I didn't know any better if say you were a virgin. Haven't you ever been with anyone else? Before you met that shiny mate of yours?"

"Why are you asking?"

"You must have had a lover who showed you pleasure. Didn't you?"

I looked at him over my shoulder. "No, Zayn...he was my first,"

"Look at me when I'm speaking to you."

I turned and faced him. "I'm looking at you now."

"Did you sleep with Caldan?"

"A lady does not kiss and tell." I said primly, "If you'll excuse me, I have to get some rest"

"You're excused." He said without any further arguments.

If I say I wasn't disappointed, I'd be lying.

Back in the privacy of my room, I tried again. And yet...I didn't reach that peak.**wŴ(w).no0elworM.c0m**

I was angry and frustrated, and I had to go to sleep like that. All my anger was directed at the king, for some strange reason. Even as I had his image in my head as 1 fingered myself, I was still angry at him.

The next morning, I refused to go down to breakfast. I refused to leave my room entirely.**w@W.fl0v(e)lw0rm.ç0m**

The morning brought some clarity to me. Clarity to questions such as, why are you so angry at the king? And I hated to admit that it was all because he refused to touch me.

He saw me struggling. And he didn't make a single move to touch me. His eyes burned with lust, and I knew he was restraining himself as much as he could. But he didn't touch me.

This was all his fault.

He's the reason I feel this way. If he hadn't put his hands on my body and his lips on my skin, then I wouldn't have all the images of him doing it. I wouldn't be feeling like I'm going fucking crazy right now.

I got out of bed late and began to get ready for my duties. I got showered and got ready, while I did mantras in my head telling

me to calm down and not overreact.

Once I was done, I headed out of my room. Just as I stepped outside, I saw two guards walking towards me.

"The king has ordered your presence at the dining room." They both said in unison.

""Right now?"

"Yes"