

## Chapter 18 Eighteen

Freya's POV

Again, my stomach started to hurt badly as I couldn't do anything anymore but collapse on the floor. This was worse than the previous one.

Everything around me was too loud, to the point where I couldn't hear anything, but it only hurt my head. Then my head started throbbing along with the painful stomach pain.

Why was this happening to me?

I could feel some external movements, but at the same time, I couldn't feel anything as my body felt numb to any external effects. The pain in my stomach had overshadowed anything else that my whimpering body was focused on.

I thought I was going to die as I was drifting into unconsciousness while I was still wailing in pain and the next thing I saw was the king's room and I was on his bed.

I turned to observe the room and found him seated at the edge as he stared at me. I was too weak to say anything or move my body as I focused my eyes on his ceiling.

For the first time, I could feel the emotions behind those eyes. Then I slowly drifted to sleep.

By the time I would wake up, it was raining and the clouds were dark, yet I was sweating profusely from the heat.

The king wasn't in the room, and I was feeling great already, but uncomfortable with the sweats, so I took off the gown that I was wearing, leaving only my underwear on. Minutes passed and I still wasn't feeling any more comfortable as sweat covered my whole body.

I suddenly heard a door creek and turned to look in the direction where the sound came from, but it was the king coming out of the bathroom with just a towel wrapped around his lower waist, revealing his vline.

I couldn't help but stare at him. He seemed to have noticed me gawking at his body, but I didn't care. It was very unusual of me, but it was happening.

My nose suddenly caught a powerful smell, and it took me a while to realise that it was the smell of my arousal, and the king also smelt it as he stared at me with shocked eyes and his penis suddenly poked through the towels.

He was only staring at me without saying anything, but I could feel the lust in his eyes as he stared at me. The color of his eyes also became brighter.

"Why are you aroused? Your smell is bloody turning me on," he growled as he walked closer to the bed.

"What do you want?" he asked as he looked straight into my eyes, but I immediately flushed in embarrassment when I realised I was only in my underwear and he was staring at me with lustful eyes.

I tried to cover my body with my hands and I crossed my legs to hide my underwear, but his hands were quick to part my legs while his eyes never left mine.

"You shouldn't hide yourself from me; you're mine!" He growled into my ears as he brought his face closer to mine, and our faces were once again inches apart. I was scared he would pull away and vomit again.

I didn't want him to leave because I needed him right now more than ever. I don't know why, but I need his penis in my vagina so badly. I wasn't comfortable and was lusting for him, for his touch.

"Why do you make me so confused?" he asked in a low, soothing tone while his face was still very close to mine. I was trying my best to not breathe so he wouldn't be irritated by my smell, but I was suddenly shocked when he pressed his lips on mine.

His lips were pressed softly against mine as he slowly kissed and nibbled on my lower lips while trying to part my lips with his tongue. I've never done this before and it felt foreign, but I felt thousands of butterflies swarming in my stomach and couldn't help but kiss him back as I tasted the potion of his lips and begged for more by deepening the kiss.

He held my neck firm so as to keep my head in place while kissing and gently biting on my lips. His kiss was soft yet possessive, and everything I needed. Our breaths quickened. I felt like I could pass out any time from now because of how passionately and possessively he kissed me.

I never thought I would feel this way. I never thought he would make me feel this way, but I felt shivers down my spine. When the tip of his fingers trailed down my skin, I felt my blood running through my veins.

"Ah!" I moaned when I felt his mouth sucking on my breasts. They felt really good, and I didn't want it to end as I ran my hands through his hair while he took turns sucking both my breasts.

Slowly, his mouth left my breasts, and I would say I was a little bit sad, but I knew something better was on its way, and I was down for it. I desperately want him to be a part of me.

His hands trailed down my thighs and parted my legs before I felt his fingers twirling around that place full of nerves between my thighs, causing me to moan. I suddenly let out a really loud moan when I felt his tongue on my clitoris and his teeth slowly gliding through them before he returned to sucking them and melting his tongue on my vaginal opening.

"Please," I gasped, while pleading in pleasure.

He hardened his tongue and slowly entered it into my vagina before returning it to the surface.

I could feel my climax building up and the sight of him down on me was heavenly as his muscles flexed as he thrust his fingers in and out of me.

