



23 23- His Dead Luna

Beta Hunter's pov: 1

The contract needed to be signed today, so I went to the training grounds, looking for Sebastian. Nowadays, he was spending more time on the grounds, fighting the pack warriors.

However, upon reaching there, when I saw him fighting, I froze for a second. He lunged forward with brutal force, his sword aimed at the warrior's heart who was fighting him.

Before it could land, I jumped between them, grabbing Sebastian's arm and forcing the blade away just in time.

The poor warrior stumbled back, as fear flashed across his face. He walked out of there without looking back.

I shoved Sebastian a little, whose face was tight with anger.

"Are you out of your fu*cking mind?" I barked, "You were going to kill him."

His chest was rising and falling with rough breaths as he glared my way. His hand was still clenched around the hilt of the sword.



I wish I could slap him, just to knock some sense into him, "Sebs. Your beast is getting out of control... and you're doing nothing about it!"

"Like what?" he snapped, throwing away the sword in rage. I didn't know what he was so angry about.

Except that his beast was getting moody day by day.

"You didn't answer me, fuc*ker. Like what?" he asked me with a raised brow. And I shot back without thinking.

"Like taking a mate!"

He muttered something under his breath and spun around to leave, stalking off to the other side of the ground.

I closed my eyes in frustration and then followed him across the ground. When we reached the locker room, Sebastian kicked open the door and yanked his sweat-soaked shirt over his head.

"You think a mate will fix this?" he asked me in a whisper, digging into his locker for a clean towel.

I glanced at his tensed muscles that he had built



over the past two years.

"I don't know, man," I took the bench but refused to back down, "But maybe it'll stop you from turning into a damn monster. When was the last time you slept with a woman?"

Without replying, he grabbed the towel and headed to the showers, slamming the door behind him.

"My beast doesn't want a woman or a mate!" his voice echoed in the empty room.

I inhaled a long breath before rubbing the back of my neck, "Then what does it want?"

One of these days, he was either going to explode or collapse.

"What does it want?" I asked again more to myself but he heard me. After all, he was a Lycan Alpha who had more hearing power than us.

When Sebs stepped out, a towel was draped around his waist, and his hair was wet and messy from the shower.

"You know what my beast wants!" he said softly, and I wanted to kill his Lycan beast. We both knew what that monster wanted.



It wanted her.

The dead Luna.

How can I bring her back when she was no more?

"Then maybe kill your Lycan and send it to her," I suggested sarcastically, and the result was what I had expected.

His beast surfaced with a growl, "GET LOST, YOU FUC*KER! BRING ME AURORA! I ONLY WANT AURORA! I WANT MY AURORA BACK!" he was screaming like a mad woman who was about to give birth. 1

"I miss her," Sebastian finally said in a low whisper, "I still miss her, Hunter." 1

He tilted the glass in his hand, watching the liquid swirl, "Every damn day, I miss her. Damn... those eyes... they haunt me..." he trailed off.

Strange. He never met her except in one or two instances. He never saw her face properly. They hadn't developed any connection, yet...

I opened my mouth to console him, but before I could speak, the door burst open and Tina



stormed inside.

"I've been trying to see you for days, and you keep ignoring me... You keep pushing me, Sebastian. Why?" Her face was blotchy due to continuous crying.

She was trembling in anger, or maybe because she was hurt.

She never lost her cool when it came to Sebastian, but right now she seemed to be breaking inside.

Sebastian just glanced at her once with that stoic face that was part of his personality. The mean dog barely flinched.

I placed my glass down and straightened in my seat.

I was here to have a drink with my friend and to share his pain. This interference was unexpected... and odd as well.

Her gaze shifted to me, "Can you give us some privacy and leave us alone?" She demanded, "This is between me and my fiancé!"

Not sure what to do, I placed my hands on the armrest so that I could stand when Sebastian's calm voice cut through, "He isn't leaving," he said



flatly.

Tina opened her mouth, maybe to argue, but then closed it. She tried again, this time with a softer approach, but I could detect the desperation, "Sebs... I've.... I've waited for you... for so long... I thought... I thought you'd come back to me But..."

With a long sigh, Sebastian stood up, set his glass aside with deliberate ease, and faced the girl who always told everyone around her how her fiancé loved spoiling her.

Everyone in the Velmora Kingdom knew that he could be ruthless and heartless, but he would never raise his hand on a woman.

Even the nearby packs tried to take advantage of this trait.

"Why are you waiting, Tina?" he asked her softly, "I didn't ask you to wait," Tina's tears were dried on her face. There was naked hope in her eyes that anyone could see.

"Sebastian... I..." She tried to speak, but he raised his hand to stop her.

"I sure as hell don't owe you anything, Tina,"

Whoa! That was brutal. 1



Tina's expression crumbled. She took a shaky step towards him but caught herself on time. Maybe she wanted to hug him, or maybe she was looking for an excuse to touch him.

But there was so much coldness on his face that it might have stopped her from going ahead. His gaze was locked on her, and there was something evident on his face.

A silent warning.

She was smart enough not to miss it and was standing there frozen.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she turned and rushed out. The door slammed shut behind her.

Sebastian let out a slow breath and plopped back on the recliner. He was least bothered when he reached for his glass again and raised it with a small, wicked grin, "Cheers!"

This was not a good sign. It only meant one thing. His feral beast would get more dangerous without a mate.

At that moment, I wished Aurora hadn't died.

She died and took away the future of the Velmora Kingdom along with her.



23 23- His Dead Luna



Not only the future, but also Sebastian King's heart. No one might have realized it. Not even Sebastian.

But the truth was ugly. 1

The king of the Velmora Kingdom was in love with his dead Luna.

Comment 6

View All >



Post your first comment!



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >