

## 109 109- A Lycan Guard

Sebastian pov: 1

Tina was standing there with her eyes blazing in rage. Yet her eyes were also filled with tears.

"I ... I came after you because... I ... I wanted to put some sense into you," she finished with a hiccup, "Your throne will be in danger soon, Sebastian. Being a king doesn't mean that you can kill people right, left, and center," she wiped those non-existent tears off her face.

Did her speech affect me? No.

Did it make me emotional? Oh, fu\*ck, no!

Her presence was irritating me because the woman who was in my arms, I wanted to spend some quality time with her.

Phoenix Black was the head warrior of my palace, and that was a golden chance to keep her near me for five years.

I wanted to celebrate it with her, and here Tina had already destroyed my plans.

My arm tightened around Phoenix's waist, pulling her in until her body was glued to my chest. She shifted like she wanted to get up again, but my hand on her thigh made sure she didn't move an inch.

"Tina," I kept my tone just polite enough to pass as civilized, "Save the theatrics for someone who cares."

I kissed Phoenix's tensed shoulder, who must be feeling awkward about the situation.

*My Royal warrior!* I thought with a smile.

Tina's mouth dropped open, "Theatrics? I'm telling you, Sebi... your actions are putting your position—"

I held my palm, "That's enough." My gaze stayed locked to hers, "Don't forget your place and never call me Sebi. It's *your Highness* for you!" I reminded her silkily.

And then I reminded myself of the silky smooth skin of Phoenix ... her presence was making my cock hard.

Tina didn't leave and stared at me. It was good that I killed Brian and reminded everyone of their place.

The poor servant next to Tina was standing there awkwardly holding the tray, staring at the floor.

After Brian's incident, no one would dare to mess with me or with someone who was mine.

"Now," I continued, my thumb brushing lazily over the fabric of Phoenix's pants, "If you please

leave my room, we need to eat."

Phoenix had stopped breathing, and I didn't want her to get worried about such trivial matters. I rubbed my cheek over her head as if she were a kitten.

"Sebastian..."

"Tinaaa," I cut her, letting her name drag, "Out!"

For a moment, she just stared at me, like she couldn't believe I'd said it. Her jaw tightened, and a flush climbed up her neck.

The word *insult* was written on her face in bold letters.

Her eyes darted between the servant and Phoenix, but I didn't loosen my hold. If anything, I pressed Phoenix closer, letting my chin graze her temple.

I wanted Tina to see exactly where she stood.

I looked at the servant and nodded towards the door, "Take her with you."

Tina's lips curled into a bitter smile, and I knew where she would go after leaving my room.

Of course, to Granma's room.

She turned sharply on her heels and swept out,

and that was when Phoenix left my lap after jerking away my arm.

"Sebastian," she palmed her hands on her hips, "Whatever it is, please don't make me a part of this. I've already got so much on my plate."

So, that was what she thought. That I was using her to make Tina jealous?

"You're taking it all wrong." I got up so that I could hold her, but she stepped back.

*"Stop, Sebastian," my Lycan growled in my head, "she is scared of us. Can't you see?"*

"Sebastian. I need to go..." Her hand shivered slightly when she tried to tuck a strand of stray hair behind her ear, "I think... I... I need time..."

"Phoenix..." She was about to turn away when I called her name. She stopped but didn't turn around, "You... you just need to know that... I'm... I'm here... I'm not going anywhere. I'll wait for you..."

Damn. Why couldn't I come up with even a single coherent sentence that made sense?

"Believe me! You don't need to be scared of anyone in the palace. I'll take care of you and..." With a gasp, she turned around.

"Take care of me?" she asked, and I guess, her mouth twisting in a mocking smirk under that

mask, "I don't need your protection, Sebastian. You're forgetting something. I'm a warrior. I've been taking care of myself long before you decided to pin a badge on my chest," her tone carried an edge.

There was something deep under those words that slipped out of her mouth. A flicker flashed in her eyes.

My Lycan was pacing restlessly in my head, "Sebastian. You already imposed a Royal designation, she never wanted. You killed her pack beta. Now, at least give her some space." 1

It was ironic that when I wanted to give her space, my Lycan wanted me to attack her and make her mine.

But today he was talking about giving her space.

Before I could respond, she turned sharply on her heel and swept towards the door. My hand twitched to grab her, to pull her back, but I forced it to stay at my side.

She didn't look back once before closing the door behind her.

The room had suddenly gone too quiet and too big without her. My Lycan growled low.

"I ... I just let her go!" I whispered to my Lycan, and it halted.

"No. You're letting her breathe, Sebastian. Don't worry. She'll come back to us. Right now, she needs to be with her friend."

"Friend?" I frowned at the food that had gotten cold.

"Yeah. Don't you remember? Brian was Jai's younger brother. She needs to be with him."

My hands balled into tight fists.

Dr. Jai.

I never trusted that man. He was too smooth.

My Lycan stirred, uneasy.

"This Dr. Jai," my beast retorted, "He is hiding something." 1

A faint memory dashed into my mind when he had stormed into the library to keep Phoenix safe.

My Lycan growled low, "If he hurts her..."

"He won't," I cut in, "Because I'll be watching him," I stated coldly and then sent a mind link to Beta Hunter,

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"I want you to assign a Lycan guard for Phoenix,"  
I instructed, "Twenty-four-seven."

His response was instant, "Sure, Alpha." 1

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