



124 124- Marriage Counselor

Phoenix: 1

His tongue kept playing with my core, slipping in and out of my Vee Jay, and then I heard him slurping those juices.

His whole mouth seemed to be glued to my core, and it made me cum again. I was riding the waves of pleasure.

I sank deeper into the pillows, my chest rising and falling as I started noticing the room again. My fingers that were curled around the sheets loosened their grip, and I closed my eyes.

I felt him placing a quilt above me.

The mattress dipped beneath his weight as he lay beside me. I didn't bother to open my eyes but turned towards him.

As expected, he pulled me to his chest.

"Why did no one ever tell me it was supposed to be so good. Even better than a vibrator," I remarked. His chuckle reached my ears as he intensely kissed my temple.

"I'm happy that you enjoyed it," I heard him say, and couldn't even smile. But then my eyes flew open.



"Oh, shit!" I bolted up and looked around.

"What happened?"

I wasn't certain how to say this, "Shouldn't I do something for you, too, Sebastian?" I pointed to the fly of his pants, "Like licking it? Maybe sucking?" After asking this, I yawned loudly.

He started chewing his upper lip to keep himself from laughing, "Go to sleep."

"Yeah," I fell back as if I was waiting for him to say it, "I don't know why my eyelids are so heavy."

He fixed the quilt over me again, and then his arm crawled inside where my butt was still naked. He held it, squeezed it, and then pulled me to him, "That's because you found your release. By the way, that was super quick."

He was teasing me, and I didn't have enough energy to argue with him.

Maybe he was right. This might be the exact reason my body had given up.

Though it was odd.

My pack beta was killed.

I lost my best friend.

My pack kicked me out.



Still, I enjoyed his tongue like my life depended on it.

"Next time I want to hold your hair in my fists," I told him sleepily and felt him shaking against me. He was laughing.

As*shole!

"Sure!" he kissed my head and then leaned his cheek on it.

If that was a reward for showing Klara and Raya their place, then I wanted to do it again and again.

Jai gave me a vibrator, but this man?

I took a long sniff. His chest smelled amazing.

"You smell so good," I said while yawning loudly.

"Umm hmm..." his arms crushed me into him,
"And you taste so good."

I wish I could do the same for him. Su*ck his cock. But for that, I had to remove my mask.

Nah! Not worth it.

Sebastian's pov:

The way my name slipped off her lips so boldly when I was tasting her... it did something to my heartstrings.



This woman was dangerous. She was making her way into my heart at a supersonic speed.

"Who do you think you are?" I muttered to her sleeping figure. She was fast asleep in my arms, and I was sure that if Granma or Tina watched it, they would be in fits.

"Sebastian? Are you up?" Hunter asked me through the mindlink.

"Yes. Why?" I nuzzled my nose against her hair that smelled like strawberry... and maybe Vanilla too.

He got silent for a moment and then spoke again in a restrained voice, "You need to come out. Now!"

I stiffened, holding her close against me. This was a single bed. We could have gone to my room and done all the naughty stuff with more comfort. But lying beside her in this single bed was giving me a feeling...

Something intimate. Something more than physical.

Like she was mine.

"I... I'm with her... I can't leave her..." I closed my eyes stubbornly as if I could block my beta just like that.

"Close the connection," My Lycan yawned loudly,



"Let him complain. She finally fell asleep, and I won't move an inch."

"Brother, you need to come out. Alpha Blake is running around in circles like a madman. One of his guards told me that first, he dragged his Luna from their room and screamed at her. And then he started crying like a baby."

With a frown, I at last freed Phoenix from my grip and kissed her forehead, "Sleep tight, beautiful. I'll be back soon."

My beast didn't want to leave her, but we also needed to attend to what was going on with Alpha Blake.

"This pack is a mad house," my Lycan growled in my head, not liking the feeling, "Once the Blood Moon Ceremony is over, take Phoenix and leave this shitty place."

My Lycan was right.

I couldn't wait to take Phoenix home. Or maybe it was time to finally move into the Royal palace that was still empty, waiting for the Royal family to occupy it.

Tina and Granma kept asking me to move there, but I didn't want to. However, with Phoenix by my side, I was ready to make the move.



When I reached the courtyard, the sight almost made me flinch. Alpha Blake was running in wild circles. I had seen him as a very controlled man, but tonight it was different.

His guards just stood around uselessly, watching him like dummies.

"Where is his Luna?" I asked no one in particular, and my question met silence.

I turned a hard stare on the nearest guard, who shifted nervously under my gaze before he stammered, "Sh...she is in her chamber, Your Highness..."

"And what is she doing in her chamber? Bring her here. I'm not a marriage counselor for fu*ck sake!"

The same guard ran inside to bring Luna Raya. I then turned to a Lycan guard, "Hold him and bring him to me."

He bowed his head before going after Alpha Blake. Blake might be fast, but my Lycan guard was faster.

He approached Blake in no time and held him by the nape of his neck.