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Phoenix: 1

I was expecting him to leave my room somewhere in the middle of the night. However, when I woke up, he was there beside me, crammed up against my body.

Good Goddess. How would I face him after what happened last night?

"Morning!" his deep, lazy voice reached my ears, and I felt my ears turning red. He had drawn me to him tightly, letting my back feel that unmistakable bulge.

The little one was hard.

"Emerald," he started nibbling my earlobe, his breath was warm against my skin, "It's hard to keep my hands off you every fu*cking morning when you're right next to me."

I was already half smiling and half annoyed when I turned my face slightly, "And do you know how annoying you are when you are taking up all my bed and not letting me sleep."

"Liar!" he flipped me over him and pulled me up to bring me to his face level, "You like that. Don't you?" That familiar cocky grin made my heart do some silly things.

I didn't want to face him, but now he wasn't letting me move, nor was he letting me see somewhere else, "What are you shy about?" he held my face in his hands, "I not only saw your most intimate part but also got to taste it."

"Oh, brother," I rolled my eyes and tried pushing his chest so that he would let me go. But he started laughing and squeezed me more into him.

I stopped struggling and looked at his laughing face. He looked completely different when he was happy.

"You should ask Amora to help you get your face back," my wolf spoke in my head, "You need to claim your position and let them see who you really are." 2

"I know," I said with a sigh. I still didn't know the name of my wolf, "First, I need to teach a lesson to Tina and Tamia," I reminded her.

"Stop thinking when you're with me!" Sebastian rolled over, pinning me under him, "Your focus should be on *me* when we are together."

"Ahan!" I touched the tip of his nose and pressed it, "And why do I do that?"

He didn't answer but kept looking into my eyes.

Shit!

He wanted to kiss me. Placing my hands on his shoulders, I tried to push him back, "I need to go and complete a few of my tasks," I said, breaking eye contact.

"For example?" he didn't seem to notice the shift in my mood.

For example... I want to see how Raya feels when she is in pain. I want to see how Alpha Blake can stand tall when agony finds him. I need to go and meet them and see their faces. I want to see if they are still able to meet my gaze without flinching.

"You look serious," he at last straightened and helped me sit up.

I shook my head and tried to smile. Though he couldn't see it, I still needed to tell myself that he was understanding what I was feeling.

"It's just that... I..." I stuttered, not knowing how to tell him about my feelings. Today I felt on top of the world.

Slowly and gradually, I was achieving all the things that I dreamed of. After the ceremony, I had to go back to the palace and finish what Tina and Tamia had started.

"Oh. I got you!" he snapped his fingers, jerking me back to the present, and then nodded his head at me, "I know what you want, Phoenix." His

eyes narrowed as he slowly started leaning towards me.

"Really?" I narrowed my eyes, "And what do I want, Sebastian? Care to explain?"

He stopped when his lips were just inches away from my face, "You want me to do it again to you, right?" he asked me innocently, making me confused.

I scrunched my nose, "Do what again to me?"

He hung out his tongue and wiggled it a little, "This!" he winked, "You want me to lick your pussy again so that...Ouch!" he hissed when I slapped his arm.

I was aware he was putting on an act.

"You jerk!" I laughingly picked up a pillow and threw it at him.

"Behave yourself," he tried to look stern, but I had already noticed the amusement in his eyes, "I'm the king."

"Well..." I shrugged casually, "Fu*ck the king!"

"Really?" he asked me excitedly in a whisper, "then go ahead. What's taking you so long?" Now his lips were dangerously close to mine, "Let me do the honors, Phoenix... Let me fu*ck you."

Today proved to be the luckiest day of my life. First, Sebastian told me this morning that he wanted me.

And just an hour ago, I received a call from Alpha Blake. He wanted me in his office. When I went there, he not only apologized for his past actions but also gave me in writing that I would always be a part of Blood Stone back.

For me, it was a miracle. The whole pack knew how stubborn he was, and nobody could sway him from his decisions.

However, he looked upset, and his eyes were puffy. I felt a teeny tiny guilt down there, but then I brushed it off.

Whatever I did, Raya deserved it.

That day, I felt weird when I got the message that Kiara wanted to meet me alone. Why would she do that unless she was again planning some evil stuff against me?

Thanks to Amora. She was the one who hinted that my conversation might get recorded.

Holding the document against my chest, I was walking to Sebastian's room when I bumped into Tina.

"Where are you going?" she asked me with her brows knitted together.

"Why?" I raised one shoulder, "Want to accompany me?"

She flipped her hair over her shoulder and chuckled, "And why would I do that, when I know he's mine?"

Mine? I wanted to laugh. She must be living in her delulu world.

"Yeah. Whatever!" I mumbled, rolling my eyes, and walked past her.

Let me get back to the palace, bitch. I'll remind you who he belongs to... and who that palace belongs to?

Who is worthy of the Queen title?

Wait for the moment when I also throw something on your face and make you go through things you made me.

Wait for it, love. Wait for it.