



137 137- My Sunshine

Sebastian: 1

The way she repeatedly said my name made my Lycan go more feral.

"Sebastian. Mark her!" I squeezed my lips and shook my head. 1

"We can't!" I looked at the woman in my arms who was fast asleep in bed. She got up early and managed to have a meeting with my warriors.

We had a late breakfast, and then she wanted some privacy to exercise. Her whole day was full of chores that she had aligned for herself, and I, as a fu*cking king, couldn't concentrate on my schedule.

The only thing on my watch was her.

All day I felt giving instructions to my beta and my direct staff not to ignore her or her well-being.

I told my poor butler to know about her preferences and prepare the meals according to her appetite. With loads of protein.

The Lycans who were guarding her quarters, reported directly to me, and no one was allowed to visit her unless she permitted it.



And tonight?

Tonight, I was the one lying in her bed. I got here just to be with her.

It was getting harder for my Lycan day by day to stay away from her. He wanted to start the mating process.

The desire to embed deep into her was so tempting. This raw desire to bury my seed so that she could produce my pups ...

"Can you stop putting these outrageous ideas into my head?" I growled at my Lycan, knowing very well why he was doing it.

"Why are you taking so much time?" he asked me, "That's beyond my understanding."

"Because we need to earn her trust first," I grated out.

It huffed at the idea because a Lycan was not supposed to consider the feelings of his mate.

My Lycan did care about her, but now it was growing impatient, "You need to do something about it, Sebastian," he said in a dead serious tone, "Because this time during my heat season, if she wouldn't be available... I can..." 1

"You can what?" I demanded.

"I can ra*pe her," 1



I bolted up in bed, not realizing that Phoenix might get disturbed.

"Are. You. Out. Of. Your. Fu*cking. Mind?" I gritted every word in rage. What was his problem?

Why did he suddenly want her body when we both knew that she was still mending her broken heart?

"You're forgetting something, Sebastian. I'm not a human. I'm a beast and I..."

"Whoever you are, fu*cker," I was seething in anger, "You lay a finger on her and I'll make sure you don't live to see another day. In fact, you won't even see the light of the next morning."

It gulped in surprise at my outbursts but then smirked in disbelief, "You think you can kill me? Or have you forgotten that I'm a part of you?" I tilted my head to look at the woman who was fast becoming the bane of my existence. 1

"To keep her safe, I'll jump off a cliff," I whispered, not moving my eyes off her face, "I'll kill us both, buddy. Anything for my woman," My Lycan had gone back in my head. I leaned forward and brushed away her red hair strand off her face. 1

She knew that I visited her every night, and that was the reason she always slept with her mask



on.

"I don't know when you'll start trusting me again, Phoenix..." I chewed my lower lip and closed my eyes, "But I'm still here. Waiting. Let me in, sweetheart. Let me in." 1

I was in my office, looking out of the window with my arms resting on the frame. Phoenix was out there in the training ground, walking between the fighters in the middle of their training. She was studying each one of their moves.

One warrior who must be an amateur swung too wide. She shook her head and said something to him while holding his elbow.

There was another pair who were locked in a heavy fight, trying to overpower each other. Phoenix just slapped the back of one opponent and walked past them.

There was this boy who seemed to be too young, maybe without his Lycan. He was trying some kicks while glancing at her every few seconds.

There was a knowing grin on her face when she approached him. She teased him about something that made his face flush in embarrassment, and he started scratching the back of his head.



Phoenix walked on, but the boy kept smiling, looking over his shoulder.

I couldn't help but smirk. Looked like my head warrior had already become the crush of my men.

"What are you staring at?" Hunter's voice came from behind me.

I didn't move, "Nothing."

He came to stand beside me, hands on his hips, and followed my gaze. An unexpected laugh escaped him, "Our head warrior."

My Lycan's last night's remark played in my head. *Why did he say that?*

He might be a part of me, but how would I keep Phoenix safe when my other half couldn't respect her enough?

"Don't be stupid," my beast decided to bark in my head, "I just shared what I felt. Last night I wanted to fu*ck her, but that doesn't mean I can..."

I closed the connection between us without listening to any of his explanations.

"Luna Tamia wants a meeting with her," Hunter informed me, "She thinks that female staff should report to her."



I didn't remark. Granma always took the female staff's responsibility, but warriors were never one of them.

"She might be one of the female staff, but warriors don't need to report to Granma. Still, I would say, let Phoenix decide it."

Hunter hummed, staring outside. Phoenix must have felt our eyes on her face because suddenly she raised her head, and our eyes met.

Her smile broadened as her eyes found me. But I couldn't smile back.

"She is my sunshine," I muttered, before realizing that Hunter was right beside me. Against all my expectations, he didn't laugh but looked at me like I had gone nuts.