

159 159- The King Was Crying

Phoenix: 1

"I..." Sebastian tried to speak in a hoarse whisper, "I knew ... it..." he got up slowly, "I knew it..." he then looked over his shoulder, "Hunter. See? What did I tell you?"

They both knew? All this time they...

I swallowed hard and stayed there, rooted to the spot, with no idea where to go. Where to run.

For the first time...

For the first time in my life, I was confused... shocked.

In the last two years, I had only planned how to take revenge. What to do with Tina and Tamia? How to hold my family accountable for what they did to me?

How to make Mateo and Maya taste their own medicine?

But I could never plan how to face Sebastian King when he would come to know about my reality.

When I got married to him, I never knew that he could feel anything or that he even had a human side, too.

For me, he was just a Lycan. Like Tamia. And Hunter.

Today, he proved that he was the true king. All this time, when I thought I was fooling everyone, I was wrong.

He was pretending to be fooled.

He knew. He always knew.

But how.

They both were staring at me, and both had different emotions on their faces. Hunter seemed awed, while Sebastian?

His eyes were burning with something I couldn't name.

"Your highness!" I bowed to him with a helpless smile, ignoring the tears that had started falling down my face, "Fu*ck you!"

I straightened and met his gaze. He was watching me with the same serious face, and the gleam in his eyes was unmistakable.

I didn't want to acknowledge that they were tears.

No. They weren't.

Why would he cry for a woman whom he had never seen in life? Who was now nothing but a scarred-faced curse.

"Long live the king..." I chuckled, "Fu*ck you, your majesty," I started moving backwards, "Fu*ck you... Sebastian King..." I turned on my heels and started jogging to the exit door.

"Aurora!" he called me, but I ignored him and ran out of the café.

Aurora Stone.

The name now sounded alien to my ears.

I didn't know how long I kept running, unless I found myself in my room. Ignoring the lycan guard at the door, I locked it and leaned against it.

Tears were pouring down my cheeks. All I wanted to do was cry harder and scream at the top of my lungs.

I was sure Sebastian would come after me. And damn.

I was right.

"Aurora," his deep, heavy voice came from across the door, "Open the door, sweetie."

I shook my head and slipped down on the floor, trying to control my loud sobs.

"Aurora!"

"Go back!" I cried, "Go back, Sebastian King. Leave me alone, you fu*cker!"

"Aurora! Please open the door. I assure you...
You're safe here... you're safe with me."

I laughed hard at that.

Safe? Did he even know the meaning of safe?

"Get lost!" I rubbed the back of my hand roughly
on my face to wipe the tears, "Just go... okay. I ...
I don't want to talk to you."

"Aurora... Aurora, please..." He was pleading, and
I could detect the tears in his voice.

Suddenly, I felt like I had swallowed a bitter pill. I
turned and opened the door to let him in. He
seemed shocked and moved towards me, but I
stopped him by raising my hand, "Don't" I
commanded and then got rid of my mask.

"See?" I pointed toward my face. His eyes and
mouth were wide in shock.

"A... Aurora... how..."

"Do you see this, Sebastian? Do you?" I ran to
him and held him by his collar, "Do you see my
face? Can you see the holes? Huh? Do you still
want me? You wanted to lick my pus*sy. Right?"

I pushed him and then lifted my shirt to take off
my pants, "Wait. Stay here."

"Aurora. No. Please..." he started crying, "Ta...
talk to me, darling."

I got rid of my pants and then looked at him with that flicker of mockery in my eyes, "Now will you do the honors of getting rid of my panties, Your highness?" I laughed, not caring that now tears were soaking my shirt, "Okay. I get it. I'll do it for you. I forgot. You are the king of the Velmora Kingdom. Right?"

He came towards me and tried to pull me to him, but I pushed him away, "Stay away!" I hissed.

"Stay away and don't come near me, Sebastian. You..." I pointed towards his chest, "You took away everything from me. You and your family... I wish the worst for you..." I yelled, not caring, "I wish that you all die and rot in hell. I wish..." I hid my face and cried brokenly. 1

Oh, Goddess. This pain in my chest.

It was because of him. Because of Sebastian King. Granma's Sebi. Ha-ha.

I jolted when he tried touching my arm, "Can't you hear what I told you?" I yelled again and shoved him away, "Are you deaf or something?"

Before he could say anything, I went to him and, without warning, slapped his face.

That should be satisfying. Right?

But no. It wasn't.

Maybe one slap was not enough.

My hand raised, and I slapped him again.

He stood there. Not holding me, not stopping me. He was just crying.

I showered him with all the slaps, all the punches, all the pain of two years on his face and chest.

Until I was panting horribly, "Do you see my face, Sebastian?" I asked him tiredly, knowing that my arms had lost their strength.

Two years of being a warrior, and yet here I was, barely standing.

"Go, Sebastian," I, at last, pushed his chest feebly, "Go from here."

He tried holding my hands, but I jerked them away with full force, "Don't touch me," thank Goddess I was no more crying, "Just go!"

"Aurora!"

"I hate that name, Sebastian. I'm not Aurora. I'm Phoenix Black," he covered his face, and I saw his shaking shoulders. 1

Aww. The king was crying. 1

Holding his shirt near the collar, I pushed him quite easily out of the room. His Highness didn't even try to fight me.

