



161 161- Little Part Of Hair

Phoenix: 1

"You're lying," I tried to push him away, "Get out of my room. You liar."

"Aurora," My wolf came forward, "At least listen to what he is saying?"

"Listen to him?" I shouted, forgetting for a moment that I was supposed to talk to her in my head, "He is saying such crappy things, just to get into my pants."

"Aurora!" Sebastian held my battered face, "Why would I get into your pants when I have gotten everything available?"

"I don't know!" I pushed his hands away, "Don't touch me. Your touch... it burns me. It's disgusting."

Hurt flashed in his eyes, but he quickly masked it.

"Alright," he held my hands tightly, "You want me to leave? I will. But I'll return Aurora. I'll keep coming back until you accept me."

He raised my hand to his lips and kissed it.

When he was leaving, a teeny tiny part of me wanted to stop him. To ask him to hug me and



not go away.

I closed my eyes and tried to control my erratic breathing.

When my phone rang, I ignored it and didn't even bother to look at the caller's ID.

Where is Emily? Why is she not bringing breakfast?

"Thank Goddess, that you want food. I was thinking that maybe you are planning to kill us both," my wolf tried to tease me, but I sent her back to the back of my head.

Emily must have gotten the inkling because the next minute she entered my room carrying a tray.

"Sorry," she smiled sheepishly, "I came twice but you didn't open the door. Plus, the King was... umm... he was sitting outside ... so I didn't know..." she shrugged with an awkward smile. 1

So, people did see him outside my room. Visiting a girl's room was something else. But spending the night outside her door, while sitting on the floor?

Anyone could guess why a man would do that.

And soon I was sure Luna Tamia would come to know about it as well.



Till now, they all had been thinking that Sebastian wanted my body, but after today or tomorrow, they all might think that he wanted *me*, for who I was.

What then?

"And why do you care?" Aria again reminded me irritably, "Can't you think about yourself for a little while instead of thinking about what others would think about you?" 1

Ignoring her boring lecture, I started eating my cheesy spinach omelet. Now Sebastian knew my identity, and I was sure he would ask me soon, why I decided to return.

I didn't want to tell him about my revenge plans either. Nor was I interested in forgiving him. He was so clueless back then that he didn't even know how to protect his wife.

And now what was he expecting me to do? Forgive him so easily?

"Aurora," my wolf chided, "Can you please think rationally for a little bit. Whatever was there in the past. Recently, he is the one who has been secretly supporting you. Don't forget that you are in this palace for your revenge, because he appointed you as a head warrior."

I stayed quiet while sipping my juice, "He wants my body, Aria. You don't know anything."



"Now don't be an idiot. He wants your body, still he only gave you pleasure. How many times did you suck his co*ck in return!"

The juice came out of my mouth when I choked on it.

"Aria!" I dabbed a napkin against my lips.

"Stop 'Aria' me, Aurora. Think about him. Please. He is our husband."

Our? I scrunched my nose.

"Yes. I love his Lycan, and he is also attracted to me. We want to know more about each other. His beast is slowly turning feral."

I placed the glass on the tray and laughed hard, "Feral? Seriously?" Shaking my head, I slid away the tray.

"Yeah. Feral. Do you know what it means?"

Yes. I wasn't a baby. I knew what it meant. It meant that Sebastian didn't sleep with another woman for a long time.

This was not believable to me.

With a sigh, I put on my gear. I needed to be with those warriors on the ground. One night was enough to cry over Sebastian, over my face, and over my lost identity.



I was tightening the last strap of my boots when a knock came at the door.

"Yes?" I straightened to collect my mask.

"Ma'am," David's voice came through, "Luna Tamia requests to see you."

I rolled my eyes, the old cow didn't want to give up. Did she?

"Hey, David!" I called his name and wore my mask, "That stupid woman never quits. Is there anyone who can tell her that now she should retire?"

I smirked at my own joke and pulled open the door.

Shit! I couldn't move for several moments. Right outside my door, Luna Tamia's personal guards were standing. The stone-faced Lycans must have heard every word I spat.

Urgh. Someone just kill me.

I avoided eye contact with the guard and tried to walk past him when he spoke, "Ma'am. Shall I inform the Luna you're on your way?"

I forced a laugh, scratching the back of my neck, "Umm... How about you tell her that..." I thought for a moment, "I'm thrilled to meet her and will be there in a while."



I stretched my lips into a fake smile. He stayed stone-faced and turned on his heels to leave.

"She is obsessed with me," I muttered to myself, and the glint in David's eyes told me that he had heard. 1

Poor boy.

He didn't know that the witch and her minions had already visited me and tried to kill me. Were they invisible to him, or did Tamia throw some potion at the poor guard to make him blind?

Whatever it was. Now I needed to oppose her openly.

I wanted to see what she would do if I didn't obey her.

Because last time she lost a little part of her hair.

Was she willing to lose the rest of it, too?