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Sebastian King: 1

Today was the last day of the conference, and I was informed by Beta Hunter that Jai wanted to stay in the palace. And for that he needed my permission.

I never liked the guy. He always gave me odd vibes.

However, right now my priority was my wife.

Yes. Aurora Stone. My queen.

She might be mad at me. But not too long.

I had already asked Hunter to settle her in my room. Last time, I hardly listened to my Lycan, but this time I didn't want to leave her alone.

My Lycan guards were with her twenty-four-seven who didn't let her out of their sight. Still, I needed her with me.

"I asked Aurora to move to your wing, but she says she isn't interested," Beta Hunter told me through mind link.

"What do you say?" he asked me, "Should I bring all her stuff without telling her?"

Ever since he got to know that Phoenix was Aurora, he had been extremely concerned for

her. We wanted to open the old file and investigate about the fire. But we couldn't do shit unless Aurora let us. 1

She was already hurt. In too much pain. I didn't want to make it harder for her. 1

"No, Hunter," I responded sharply, "We can't do anything forcefully. You need to treat her as your queen," I commanded him in a no-nonsense tone.

Last night I kept sitting outside her door and could hear her. She was hiccuping in her sleep. All I wanted to do was break that door and join her. She needed me, but she wasn't letting me in. 1

I wasn't even bothered by the Lycan guards standing outside her door, but I was sure now they knew Aurora wasn't just a head warrior. And they needed to protect her with their lives.

"Hunter," I opened the mind link again, "Let that doctor stay. If his staying here can bring a smile to my wife's face, then it's worth it." 1

My wife.

My queen.

Such alien words yet so close to my heart. She was just a few meters away from me, but ironically, I couldn't go to her. Nor could I hug her. Couldn't touch her. 1

Thinking of her alone was enough to make me hard. I looked down at the tent in my pants and cursed under my breath.

"Soon," I tried to console my member, "Soon she will be with us."

I knew I looked like a fool talking to my cock, but now it was all getting out of control. My Lycan couldn't stop putting all those naked images of her under me.

My cock didn't want to get relief using my hands. And my heart?

My heart only wanted her happiness.

"Happiness?" my Lycan retorted, "What if she would reject you? What will you do then?"

Silence. I didn't have any answer to that.

I didn't want to think about 'what ifs'.

"Didn't I wait for her for two damn years?" I reminded my Lycan with defiance, "I can wait two more years!"

My Lycan huffed a mocking laugh at that.

"Stop playing with my mind," I snapped at it, "She is ours. Trust me."

Aurora was hurt, and I needed to make sure that nobody messes with her again. Whoever hurt her in the past, I needed to hold him

accountable. 1

I was walking on the side path of the training ground when my steps started sliding. No matter how many times I told myself that I was just taking a round, I couldn't ignore the fact that my heart brought me here.

The place where I could watch her easily.

And there she was. The way she was moving among the warriors carrying the sword, it was next to impossible not to get impressed.

Today her eyes felt serious while training, otherwise, I always found her playful during her training. I swallowed as I tried to suppress that unexpected lump that rose out of nowhere. 1

As a king, I was not allowed to get distracted, but Aurora always managed it without much effort.

With a sigh, I looked around myself and caught the warriors stealing glances, as their movements slowed.

Were they getting suspicious, or was I imagining it?

Wasn't I allowed to look at my woman?

"Dude. You need to accept first that she is yours," my Lycan teased me. 1

"Your majesty," A voice cut through my thoughts. He was one of the security officers, carrying a tablet, "It's urgent, sir. A document that needs your signature."

I took it from him and ran a gaze over it, "Hmm."

I scrawled my signature across the screen and handed it back to him, "Inform them that's approved, but they need to submit me complete report."

"Yes, sir," he bowed and left.

I turned my attention towards the field. Aurora still hadn't noticed me... or maybe she was pretending.

She was now bowing to her opponent after the fight, panting. I couldn't look away. Two years back, when she came here, she was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen.

Then what happened to her face?

If that fire was the reason, then why did she decide to escape instead of staying back?

I could have provided her with the best treatment.

Yesterday I saw her face.

Flash news.

For me, it didn't matter. For me, she was still my

queen and the most beautiful woman in the world. 1

Something alien stirred again in my chest.

"You are staring at her like a teenager," My Lycan said in a bored voice, and I chuckled.

"I know. Isn't she beautiful?"

My Lycan rolled its eyes, "Yeah. Must be. Usually, humans decide the beauty by looking at the face, and a beast decides it by checking how tight its female's pu*ssy is. So, I don't have any idea, Sebastian."

I chewed my lower lip in amusement, and just then Aurora decided to look up. Our eyes met, and I thought I would die.

"I know you're hurt," I whispered, "But I'll make it up, Aurora. Let me in, love."

She had gotten busy with her warriors, and all I wanted to do was go there and kiss her in front of everyone. Stamping her, that she was mine.

I closed my eyes and then decided on something unusual. Something unexpected.

We will move to the Royal Palace. Now my queen is back, so this is the right time to make the move. I told my Lycan, who stayed silent. 1

I was making future plans in my head without

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knowing that fate was about to play a big game
with all of us. 1

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