

164 164- Mrs. Sebastian King

Aurora Stone: 1

I didn't have to look to know that Sebastian was nearby. I could feel his eyes on me, but I paid him no attention.

I needed to keep my focus on the warriors.

"Hey, head warrior," Gavin's teasing laughter reached my ears as he kept his eyes on his bow, "Are you sure, you didn't do something wrong?"

"Why?" I scrunched my nose and sat on the ground cross-legged. Did he know about Luna Tamia's unfair demand?

"King's been standing there for a while," he remarked, rubbing the solution on the sword's blade, "He was watching you..."

Sebastian had already left, and Gavin's remarks drew a few chuckles from the nearby warriors. Some of them sneaked glances at the spot where Sebastian stood a few moments ago.

I laughed lightly, waving it off, "I don't know about our king, but your Luna would have broken my neck."

That broke the tension as my statement earned a round of applause along with laughter. Yeah, I knew it was dumb of me to pass a remark about

a Luna so openly.

I was getting tired of all the politics in the palace and wanted to run away. 1

Frown lines formed on my forehead when my phone pinged. I took it out, expecting a message from Tamia, but it was from the king.

Just three words were written there.

"My lovely warrior!"

I stared at the message and rubbed my thumb over the words.

Trying to control the sudden tears in my eyes, I thought to type a message. The words didn't come to me. 1

"The man is trying to reach out, Aurora," my wolf said, her voice edged with restlessness, "Don't make him wait."

Wait?

No. Nobody ever waited as much as I did.

"Now stop with your self pitying thoughts, Aurora. You need to come out of this victim mentality. Face your fears. Face your enemies."

And what am I doing since I came here? I growled.

"Sebastian isn't your enemy!" she protested, "It's

you who think that you can do it all. The man is offering you all the support. Don't let him go like this. I don't want to lose him."

"We aren't losing anyone. We are just searching for some answers, Aria," Urgh. I didn't know convincing a werewolf was so challenging.

Aria seemed mad at me because after that, she didn't give me any response.

I watched my phone screen and then typed the word, "Thanks."

His reply was instant, "Dinner?"

Was he inviting me on a date?

I typed the single word that struck me, "No!"

I rarely used my office here. Most of my time was spent with the warriors on the ground. My report typing used to be right after dinner, before bed.

Unlike Kiara, I loved the training part more compared to the office one.

I opened the file that was submitted by William and started going through it. After flipping the second page, I was thinking of asking Emily to send coffee when someone knocked at my door.

"Hmm?" I didn't even look up.

"May I come in?" Sebastian was standing in the doorway, leaning against the frame, his broad shoulders filling the space. His golden orbs were fixed on me as if nothing else mattered in the world.

I closed my eyes for a moment and shook my head, "No," I glued my eyes to the file.

"Thank you," he not only came inside but also sat before me.

Shameless man!

A gentle reminder, Aurora. You are supposed to hate him. Okay! Don't forget it. Hate him! 1

"Won't you have dinner?" He asked me, but I posed like I was the busiest person right now.

"Umm. I don't know. Maybe later," I said busily and dipped my head some more into my file.

"Umm. Aurora... can you look at me?" I raised my eyes for a little while to pass him that glare and moved my eyes back to the file.

"Perfect" he chuckled, "I just wanted to see those Emerald green orbs."

"Can you please leave?" I buried my face deeper into it, not really focusing on any word written there. How could I when he was around?

Don't look at him. Don't look at his handsome

face!

I kept telling myself sternly.

Trying to be casual, I raised my eyes once again to watch him. Leaned back in the chair, he gave me a side smirk, "Working? Or hiding?"

I shot him another glare, "Not everything revolves around you, Your Highness," I retorted.

He leaned forward on the desk, tapping his fingers like he had all the time in the world, "You call this working? You haven't turned the page in the last five minutes."

I snapped the file closed and looked up, "That's because you won't stop talking!"

A big grin broke on his lips, "Now... at least you're looking at me," he said, looking straight into my eyes.

And my stupid heart was jumping in my chest.

Traitor!

In frustration, I slammed the file shut and looked at him squarely, "Why are you here? What do you want, Sebastian?"

"Dinner," he said quietly, "That's all *for now*."

For now?

I pushed the file, "I already said that I'm busy."

"Here is the deal, Mrs. Sebastian King," My heart missed a beat.

*What the fu*ck! Mrs. Sebastian King!*

He ran a hand through his hair, "You want me to walk out of here and stop bothering you? Agree to this dinner."

I closed my eyes and swallowed hard. He was making it difficult for me.

I blinked at him, almost smirking in disbelief, "You've got to be kidding!"

He shrugged and leaned back, "Say no, and I'll sit here all night... maybe follow you tomorrow everywhere. Training grounds, café, your quarters..." he trailed off and this time he sounded serious.

"He means it, Aurora," Aria had started dancing in my head.

There was a flicker of mischief in his eyes.

I let out a sharp breath and tossed my pen aside, "Fine," I nodded at him.

"Perfect," he said, rising up with a satisfied grin as if he had just won a war.

My eyes were still on him when he strolled out of my office.

"Jerk!" I muttered under my breath.

"Mrs. Sebastian King! Wow" Aria was doing a happy dance in my head. 1

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