



169 169- The Queen Of Velmora Kingdom!

Sebastian: 1

While walking back to her quarters, I held her hand. She had again worn the mask on her face and was now quiet. Tonight I felt like I had accomplished a lot more than I had planned.

It was not friendship but trust. She was stiff initially, but after that, she let it go and chatted. She even told me about that fu*cking doctor, but whatever holds value in her life should be important for me too.

"What are you thinking?" Her question pulled me back to the present.

"You!" I said suddenly, and she chuckled as if not expecting that at all.

"What are you thinking about me?"

I chewed my inner lip before answering, "What else might it be, except..." I left it there for her to guess.

Just an hour ago, she was pissed at me for bringing lust to our conversation, and now she was at least smiling.

The most beautiful part of tonight's date was the



kiss. I never planned to kiss her or even touch her.

The date was to build her trust in me.

To earn her friendship and respect, I needed to take it slow.

But the way her personality was pulling me towards her was enough to lose my control. My Lycan was reminding me teasingly that it was just a kiss.

But my arms? They didn't want to let her go.

My body? It was reacting to her closeness.

My mouth, my tongue? They wanted to keep tasting her.

Her hand in my grip seemed like fire, and it took every ounce of my willpower not to drag her to me and steal another kiss.

I needed to divert my mind to something else, or I might end up here outside the wing, fu*cking her senselessly.

Think of something to talk to her. Come up with something. I told myself a little desperately.

"Y... you..." I thought hard.

"Yes?" she tilted her head to look at me.

"So, is your stay comfortable?"



She rolled her eyes upwards, and then bobbed her head, "Almost," her lips seemed to form that cute pout under the mask, "Except... a few things that are bothering me," she shrugged.

"Oh," I stopped walking and turned to her, "What is it?"

She clicked her tongue inside her mouth, "There is some plumbing issue in my bathroom. Can you fix that, your highness?" She batted her lashes.

I narrowed my eyes as I noticed a mischievous smile on her face, "Plumbing?"

She nodded while raising her brow, "Yes, my king. Surely you can pick up a wrench, can't you?"

She was provoking me.

I stayed serious, refusing to grin, "If I have to fix every leaking pipe in this palace, to make *you* comfortable and happy... then yes... I will, wife."

The word *wife* brought the same blush to her temples and nose.

"Fu*ck!" she whispered, and this time, a smile broke on my face too before I could hold it when I heard her cursing. That was a rare sight.

We had started walking again.

I raised her hand and brought it to my lips,



kissing it. "Anything else that needs mending, my queen?"

She stopped for a moment, and my Lycan senses picked up her speeding heartbeat.

I do have an effect on her. I thought cockily.

"Nah. I'm happy here. The warriors enjoy their trainings with me. They pay me respect and follow my commands."

I secretly took a sigh of relief. After she became the royal head warrior, I did two things on an urgent basis.

One: To send a message to all the palace warriors to obey her, no matter what it is. If any disrespect is noticed, then he or she will be brutally punished.

Two: To get a separate wing constructed near mine where I can stay close to her.

This reminded me that I needed to convince her to stay with me.

"Aurora," she winced at the name. But sorry. I didn't want to call her Phoenix. 1

Instead of replying, she just raised her Emerald green eyes at me.

"I know it sounds weird... but can you move in with me?" She stopped walking, and I saw a



flicker of shock on her face.

"And why would I do that, Sebastian?" Her face was unreadable, but something in me said she didn't like the suggestion one bit.

"Don't take me wrong, Aurora," I moved away the stray hair out of her forehead, twirling it around my finger, "I'm not asking you to let me bang you... not that I don't want it. But I cleared it on *day one* that I want your consent. At least stay close to me."

I didn't want to admit that I wanted to keep her safe. Hunter also wanted her in my wing. According to him, Aurora was supposed to stay beside me. 2

"And tell what to my warriors?" she pushed my hand gently away from her hair, "Why am I sleeping with their king? When I'm supposed to stay in my quarters..."

I didn't have an answer to that.

She was right. People here knew her as Phoenix Black. Not their Queen.

She folded her arms on her chest, waiting for my answer.

"Well. You're intelligent and ... you can think of something when..."

"No!" she interrupted me with defiance, "You are



intelligent and you need to convince them first before inviting me to your bed," she retorted.

I bit back my smile and rolled my lips between my teeth, "I'm not inviting you to my bed, Spitfire. I'm just asking you to stay closer. You're intelligent... and ..."

"No!" She again didn't let me speak and poked her finger into my chest, "You're intelligent!"

I regarded her face for a few moments and then blurted, "Are we fighting because one of us is more intelligent?"

She was taken aback, perhaps realizing that I was right. That suddenly cracked her up, and she hid her face in my chest while laughing.

Finally, I found my smile and looked at her head, "I'm sorry," she tried to control her giggles, "You're right."

"Right about you staying close to me?" I ruffled her red hair a bit.

"No," she shook her head and pulled back a little, "Right about me being more intelligent."

That made me roar with laughter as I pulled her again to my chest and this time dipped my face in her hair.

My Lycan got alerted in my head.



"You smell amazing," I sniffed her hair, "Which shampoo is this?" I asked, scrunching my nose.

"I don't know," she tilted her head back to look at me, "Just the usual. Blueberry one."

"Hmm," I sniffed her hair again and then sniffed her cheek, "And what do you use here?"

Goddess. She smelled amazing everywhere.

"I don't know," she shrugged with a playful grin, "The face wash bottle carries a picture that has several flowers on it."

I leaned in closer, trying to catch her scent again, but this time she slapped my chest, "Stay away, you creep."

"Ouch!" I rubbed where she had hit me, "I don't smell this nice, Aurora. That's why I want you near me."

"Ahan!" she nodded, removing some invisible crumb from my chin casually, as if finding an excuse to touch me, "So you take me as your room freshener, Mr. Sebastian King."

It all suddenly felt intimate.

"Yes, Mrs. Sebastian King. I do."

Her heart sped up again, and I wanted to place my palm on it and feel it.

"Why place your palm when you can place your



lips there?" My Lycan started pacing back and forth in my head.

"So... what have you thought?" We were now standing in front of her door, where my Lycan guard was already standing.

"About what?" Now this innocent, confused face was making me exasperated.

"About you shifting to my room, or if you want, I can move to your wing too. That way, warriors might start talking about me. Not you."

She shook her head with a faint ironic smile, "You are the king, Sebastian," she started chewing her lower lip, "No matter who makes the move. They will always talk about me."

And you're my wife, dammit!

I could see the battle raging inside her... both in her head and in her heart.

There was some uneasiness in her eyes that she was trying to hide.

"What is it?" Her eyes shot up at my query, "Tell me. You're hiding something. Aren't you?"

With a sigh, she seemed to be thinking about it. Maybe trying to decide if she should tell me or not.

"Sebastian..." she stated and then stopped.



"Please go on," I cupped her cheek with my hand.

"Y...your granma... as a head warrior, it's not possible for me to present myself in her office before every task... I mean... can you do something about it?"

Damn. Of course, I can do a lot about it!

"Who are you, Aurora?" I asked in a voice that was edged with steel.

She seemed taken aback by the unexpected tone and the question, "Umm... well... head warrior..." She looked at my face and then corrected herself, "Royal head warrior."

I shook my head and held her face in both hands, looking straight into her eyes, "No, Aurora Stone. The head warrior part comes later. Before that, you are my wife. The queen of Velmora Kingdom. You are destined to rule and be obeyed. It's your duty to command, to issue orders. You don't need me to do it for you. You don't want to go to her office? Tell her! You want her to come to *you* before starting *her* day? Tell her, Aurora Stone! As a king, I can command her to do exactly what you want. But I want *you* to use your position, wife." 2

There was surprise in those beautiful Emerald eyes. The eyes that captivated my heart two years ago. 1

