



## 178 178- Presenting My Body To The Beast

Aurora: 1

My legs hurt, my core hurt. My whole body hurt. Though it all felt delicious.

"You were the one begging for it!" My wolf reminded me when I was going to the bathroom on shaky legs.

I stopped and hid my face.

"Aurora?" Sebastian's concerned voice came from behind.

The man just prepared that special bath for me, and now, here he was worried about why I was standing in one spot with my trembling legs and shaking shoulders?

I felt him coming closer and forced my hands away. He was taken aback when he found me laughing without a sound.

"What's the matter?" he trailed his finger on my temple as he observed my face, which I was sure must be red by now.

"My legs..." I managed between the giggles, "I ... I can't feel them."

Sebastian didn't know if he should laugh or get



worried. There was confusion in his golden eyes.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, but I pushed him away, "Don't... don't touch me... otherwise... he he..." I started laughing again.

Understanding dawned on his face as he shook his head and held me again, "Let me carry you, love," he scooped me up in his strong arms.

He was shirtless, just wearing his boxers, and I didn't even want to glance his way.

"Call me when you're done," he said gently after settling me in the tub, but I shook my head violently and chewed my lower lip.

"N... no... thanks... I'm not calling you again!"

He gave me a questioning look and then smirked, "Whatever you do... I'm not doing it again. We need to ... umm.." he was looking for suitable words.

"To stay away?" I asked him with a pout, but he didn't answer and kissed my head before leaving.

The bath did some amazing things to my sore body.

Urgh. I'm a warrior, yet I knew nothing about this kind of exercise. I giggled thinking of it.

With a sigh, I leaned back and closed my eyes,



but every time I did that, Sebastian's naked figure used to pop up in my head.

The way he kissed me, the way he ate me, the way he used to move above me.

*Urghhh. Stop!*

I almost screamed at myself.

"Aria! Are you doing this to me?" I asked my wolf sternly, but she was just lying there smiling like a fool.

"You're impossible!" I muttered and leaned back, letting my muscles relax.

But suddenly her eyes flew open, "Hey, Aurora. Do you know Luna Tamia visited your room?"

What! I straightened.

"Yeah. You two were sleeping, and she stood there and stared at you two."

So, I was right. Tamia did use magic to get into my room.

Was she crazy? Who does that?

Who likes seeing their son or grandson sleeping with his partner?

"She is a nosy grandma," I rolled my eyes and shrugged, "If she enjoys watching us, then let her."





Aria seemed hesitant, "But I think she knows....  
About me..."

"You?"

"Yeah. She was standing there looking at you  
two, but for some reason I feel she was looking  
at me..."

Well done, Luna Tamia. I wanted a distraction  
from Sebastian, and you offered a perfect one.

Crazy, little, sicko!

I gritted my teeth and tried to focus on my  
breathing. After having a good time with  
Sebastian, the old cow was now trying my  
patience.

"Aurora! Are you done?" Sebastian's voice  
brought me back into reality. The perfect reality  
I always imagined in the past, and thought that it  
was next to impossible.

Now I was living it.

"Aurora?"

He stepped inside when he didn't get my answer.

His face...

It brought a smile to my lips...

That was short-lived.

Because now I didn't feel like smiling when the



desire was taking over my senses.

Again!

"Goddess!" I muttered and hid my face again before slipping inside the tub until my face was drowning in water.

"Goddess, Aurora. What has gotten into you?" I heard his amused voice.

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Thankfully, we used bed this time, and now he wasn't letting me get dressed.

"What's the need when we have to wear it only for a few minutes and then throw it off," he suggested, and that made me blush.

I was acting all shy now, while my heart. It was jumping like a small kid. And my core?

It wanted more.

Sebastian yawned loudly before putting his head on my chest. I sleepily started running my fingers through his thick hair.

"I love you, Aurora," he said, yawning again, and how I wanted to respond to him with an *I love you, too, Sebastian.*

But no. This relationship was based only on our physical desire. 1

The longing.



The yearning.

None of it had anything to do with love.

Thank Goddess he didn't ask for my reply.

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"Sebastian..." I whispered, placing my chin on his arm. I knew he wasn't sleeping.

"Hmm."

"More!"

He looked at me with wide eyes and then turned away to stare at the wall.

We were still in bed but weren't facing each other.

"Sebastian..." I poked my finger into his cheek.

"My love. Go to sleep..." he whispered, avoiding eye contact.

"Please..." I pleaded.

"Stop seducing me, my nympho!" he said tenderly.

He didn't move until I saw him raising his hand and clutching the cover in his fists.

It felt odd.

"Sebastian?" My brows knitted, "Are you alright?"





"Aurora," he was panting heavily now, "You need to go out.... My Lycan... it's... it's taking over..."

*Taking over?*

I saw him and then understood when I saw the beast's nails coming out of his knuckles.

"Aurora..." My wolf almost sang my name. I could see her biting her lower lip seductively, "Take rest, dear. The beast is coming for me."

What?

My hand got the life of its own when it slid to Sebastian's face, "Let it take over, Sebastian," Aria was speaking to Sebastian for the first time, "Let me handle him."

For the first time, I realized that I was going back in my mind. The only thing I remember before closing my eyes was tossing the covers aside and presenting my nak\*d body to the beast to devour it shamelessly.