182 182- My Heart?

(Trigger warning: A few details in the last two paragraphs might be disturbing for the readers.) ①

Sebastian:

I was under the shower, looking at my hard cock, knowing full well that there was only one woman who could handle it.

"No more self-pleasure," I teased my Lycan, making him groan.

"We need her here with us," he growled in my head.

Tying the towel around my waist, I came out and picked up the phone. There was no other message from Aurora after she sent her picture without the mask.

"My se*xy!" I kissed it and tossed it on the bed, "Don't worry," I told my Lycan, "We can go back to her at night and come back in the morning."

My Lycan was literally jumping like a kid.

The mere presence of a woman in our lives had made us restless but alive in a way we hadn't felt in years.

Even her laughter was enough to keep me going throughout the day.

"I'll ask her to send me more pictures," I told my Lycan and was about to button up my shirt when it started pacing restlessly in my head.

"What... what happened?" I asked him with a frown.

"Call her. She is in danger!"

Danger?

My heart skipped a beat. Like, come on. She was safe inside the palace. How could she...

"If you remember... Last time she was inside the palace, Sebastian. Now stop thinking and call her!" he yelled, "Send a mindlink to Beta Hunter. Where the fu*ck is he when he is supposed to keep his queen safe?"

When I dialed her number, for the first time in my life, I felt my hands shivering.

"Your Highness," A lycan guard screamed through the mind link, "We don't know what has gotten into Luna Tamia. She's charging at Miss Aurora..."

Granma?

What!

I swallowed hard and quickly sent a mindlink to Granma. But the mindlink was off... blocked... As if... as if her Lycan was sleeping.

"No!" I crashed my phone in frustration and took my Lycan form.

Ignoring the gasps and screams in the pack house, I made my way out and started running to reach the palace.

Please keep yourself safe, Aurora. Please, Goddess, don't let anything happen to her.

Aurora:

I had to decide fast, so I started running in the other direction to exit the gates.

"No need to fight her!" I screamed at the top of my lungs. I didn't want any of my warriors to put their lives in danger.

I saw Lycan guards taking their Lycan forms to fight Tamia. I was sure they must have sent a mindlink to Sebastian and gotten the direct orders from him.

He wanted to see me safe.

I wanted to keep Tamia busy in circles, without knowing the reason why.

Maybe I was waiting for some sort of help.

Or maybe I wanted her Lycan to get tired.

No matter what happened, I was in no way as powerful as a she-Lycan. Especially when she was a witch too.

One of my guards not only approached her but also knocked her down in one swift motion. I wanted to step back and steady my breathing, but then something horrible happened.

Just when the Lycan guard was pinning her under him, her body faded into thin air.

The bitch was using magic.

When she materialized, she was just a few steps away from me. I ran again to save my dear life.

The guards on the gate did something smart.

In one heartbeat, all five of them took their Lycan forms, as their snarls rattled through the air. They were blocking Luna Tamia's exit.

It did work.

This time, she seemed a bit startled, and her speed faltered mid-stride.

I had to take this chance, as I pushed myself harder. I aimed for the gates. But just as hope was surging through me, she appeared there with an evil grin.

My chest was heaving as I skidded to a halt. I could feel my palms slick with sweat.

The guards snarled, but in the blink of an eye, she flicked her hand and sent some black powder that didn't let them move forward.

Bad decision! Run back, Aurora. My wolf shouted.

I ran until I reached the pole at the far end of the ground. Holding it, I kept my eyes on her. Once she reached me, I could dodge her, duck to the left, and run again.

But the fu*cker must have guessed it because she threw something sticky... something similar to oil, to make me slip.

Even this part of the ground didn't have mud but was concrete.

Well. This was the end.

I killed Aurora Stone two years back. Now I knew that Phoenix Black would be killed today.

"You!" She reached closer, and a sly grin appeared on her lips as she wiggled her index finger with an elongated nail.

This nail could easily be used as a sword.

"Don't worry," she sang, "I want nothing but your heart, Phoenix!"

My heart?

And then it dawned on me. My heart already belonged to her grandson.

I was also in love with...

My eyes snapped up. She must have seen tears gleaming in my eyes because she laughed loudly, "At last, our head warrior is scared. Ha-ha."

I glued my back to the pole and waited for her nail to enter my chest. I wish... I wish I could see him one more time.

I closed my eyes and heard Tamia's roar, slicing through the air. The air around us shifted as I felt a movement near me.

Must be Tamia's hand that slid open my chest.

I waited. But nothing happened.

There was only silence.

I opened my eyes in confusion and saw a victorious smile on her Lycan's face.

Her hand was raised in the air, and she was holding a heart in it. Blood was dripping from it. I looked down in panic, expecting an open chest.

But no. It was still untouched... It was still whole. A cold shiver ran through me as I realized the heart in her hand wasn't mine.

And then...

Then my gaze fell on the familiar body lying before me.

No, no, no. It can't be... it can't be... please...

I kneeled and turned the body towards me.

My screams echoed across the ground when I saw who it was.

"Jai! Jai! Wake up!" I placed my hand on his open chest to block the blood flow.

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