184 184- Seventy-two Hours

Tamia: 1

"You fu*ckers! Let me out!" I let out a piercing scream that tore through the cell where they had locked me up.

The chains that were dipped in wolfsbane were still around me. Once I was free, I would strangle Hunter's neck.

How dare he?

Didn't he know who I was?

I was the Luna, and he was supposed to obey me. Even if it meant killing someone.

Once Sebastian was back, I'd talk to him. My Sebi would never let me down.

"What did you do, Tamia?" My Lycan sounded scared, "Did you kill someone?"

I didn't answer it. The sight of Jai's lifeless body popped up in my eyes.

Who the fu*ck did he think he was?

Why was he even there?

Who throws himself in danger's way?

That too because of an ugly girl!

I scrunched my nose and tried sending a mindlink to Sebi. But the wolfsbane had made me weak.

"Let me out!" I yelled again and even hit the chains. The metal was biting into my wrists and waist.

When I turned back into my human form, no one bothered to offer me clothes. Everyone was busy running after Phoenix and that boy.

Wait till they see her face. (1)

The bane must be entering my blood because I yawned loudly and realized that I was fighting my sleep.

"Can... can someone call my Sebi?" I whispered, " I need a bed. I want to sleep."

He needed to come to his Granma, or I might tear this place into pieces.

I caught a shadow moving at the edge of the barred corridor. It was a guard.

He was quite far away from my cell, leaning against a wall.

"Open it!" I spat, my voice had turned hoarse due to continuous shouting, "It's Luna's order, guard! Luna's order!"

He slowly turned his head to look at me, and

then something unexpected happened. He smiled.

The asshole was smiling.

"You fu*cker," I charged towards the cell door, but couldn't reach it due to my chains, "I'm your Luna. Once I'm out, I'll teach you a lesson."

My fingers found the chain as I yanked against it, and sparks of pain flew in my bones. But I didn't want to give up, "One move... one move and I'll snap your neck... I'll tell Sebastian.... Do you know who Sebastian King is. He is my son. And he will give you a painful death... You will beg for mercy, you fu*cker..."

I yawned again and tried to open my eyes, "Bring me a blanket or ... I'll mince your body..." I closed my eyes and shook my head, "How dare Hunter... send me here... I..."

A frowned, not knowing what to say anymore.

Was I missing something?

Was I just dreaming?

Yes. I must be dreaming.

Otherwise, who would want to pick a fight with a Luna? No one was that silly in this palace. Once I woke up, everything would be fine.

When I was slipping into deep sleep, I noticed the big smile on the guard's face. 1

"Your heart will be next, fu*cker! It's next..." I mumbled to myself and then let myself sleep in the same standing position, without a shred of clothing.

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Aurora:

"Do you think he will survive?" I asked Sebastian, who was sitting beside me, leaning against the wall.

He was constantly holding me throughout Jai's surgery.

There was no one else except us and Hunter.

"Yeah, love. I'm sure he will," he kissed my head and pulled it to his chest.

Doctors hadn't come out yet, and I didn't know what to do except tell Sebastian about him.

"He was my best friend... but then he started hating me..." I looked up to meet his gaze, "Do you think I must have done something wrong... to hate me?"

Sebastian didn't answer and instead tightened his grip around me.

The poor man didn't know how to console me.

"Sebi!" I whispered, and he looked down. I never called him that except when I was mocking Luna

Tamia, "What would I do without him?"

He held my face in his hands and shook his head, "Don't do this to yourself, Aurora," he pleaded, "He will be fine. Moon Goddess isn't cruel to snatch away such a fine friend of my queen." 1

"B... but Moon Goddess took everyone, Sebastian. My parents. My family. My fiancé. My best friend Maya. And now..." My eyes darted to the door behind which Jai was being operated, "I don't want to lose him." I finished with a sob.

The surgery went on for more than twenty-four hours, but there was no positive news. Doctors were now taking me more seriously when they saw that King was by my side.

"Need a vibrator?" his mischievous voice reached my ear.

"Interested in a joke?"

"I can't see them treating you unfairly!" he had shouted when his control seemed to snap.

Every memory of his laughter, how he cried in my arms, how he used to treat me... It all hit me like several knives were piercing through my heart.

I pressed my forehead against Sebastian's chest, trying to breathe.

"What are you scared of, Phoenix?" his voice

again echoed in my head, "Don't worry. I won't die without giving you your first kiss," he had teased me, and how I had hit him so hard that he fell on the floor, doubling in mirth.

When I closed my eyes, a tear slid down my face. Sebastian stroked his thumb over it to wipe it off.

Suddenly, the door to the operating room clicked, and a doctor stepped out. We suddenly got up as I saw him lowering his mask, his eyes unreadable.

I thought I could die any minute. Why wasn't he saying something?

"We have placed the heart back, but..."

But?

He sighed and shook his head, "We did whatever was in our hands. But now... we need to wait seventy-two hours ... he is a strong man, and I hope his body adjusts to the surgery. It's too soon to say anything."