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Sebastian: 1

"Amora. You have got one day! Make this right, or you will be jailed along with Granma!" Before she could speak, I had already closed the mindlink.

What the fu*ck!

I couldn't watch my wife dying a slow death.

Another day had passed, and she wasn't talking much. She just sipped some peanut smoothie in the morning, but couldn't finish it.

"I don't feel like drinking it," This was her usual excuse.

I wanted to shake her hard and tell her how she was playing with her health. She wasn't sharing anything with me. Nor was she ready to tell me what was going on in her head.

I looked over my shoulder, where she was sitting on the bench, observing the tree. I brought her to the garden for some fresh air.

Alpha Blake didn't try to contact her again. He was still here, staying with Jai. The doctors were telling me that his condition was getting worse with each passing minute, but now I had asked all the doctors not to tell Aurora anything.



Grandma was trying to reach out to me through mindlink, but I had blocked her completely. As her grandchild, I didn't know how to face her.

I wasn't ready to let it slide under the rug. Her Lycan tried to attack a woman in my kingdom. That woman was my beloved wife.

Even if she were a maid, Granma couldn't just kill people left, right, and center.

Once Aurora was healthy, I would question her too and then let her decide what to do. After all, as a queen, she also had the authority to make bold decisions. 1

Right now, she was seated on the bench, deep in thought, staring at the same damn tree.

At least she was staring at something else, other than that damn room wall.

I went back to sit beside her and threw my arm around her, drawing her to me, "Liking it here?"

She didn't answer but just moved her head in affirmation.

"Would you ever talk?" I asked her, tracing my finger on her smooth cheek. She didn't answer that.

I sighed.

"Can you consider me as your friend, Aurora?" I



held her hand and my gaze lingered on her knuckles, "I just need to let you know I'm here... and I'm not going anywhere... and I assure you that I won't judge you... Can you just take it out of your chest and..."

Goddess!

What crap was I uttering?

"I ... I'll be alright," she at last spoke to me without even paying attention to her surroundings, "Just give me some time..."

Tears began to roll down her cheeks, and that was when it dawned on me. She was avoiding the talk because she was aware that she would cry.

My wife was in pain. And in some way, Jal was involved.

She went to the past and saw something.

More tears were making trails on her face.

Goddess. That was what I hated most. Tears in her eyes.

"Aurora..." I cupped her face, "Honey," I pulled her into my chest, "Cry! Cry as much as you want."

She started pushing me brutally, and I was surprised by her strength.

***My warrior wife.* A proud smirk crossed my lips.**



But then a punch landed on my chest, pushing me off the bench. If I hadn't controlled it, I would have landed on my ass.

I got up to hold her wrists, but she also stood up and kept throwing those punches, crying and trembling at the same time. I didn't stop her.

Let it out, sweetheart. Throw it out of your system.

Her breathing was getting heavier until her arms finally dropped. She looked weak and tired.

And before I could say anything, she crashed against me, wrapping her arms around my torso, and broke down completely.

Her cries were loud... and painful. I felt her shaking body in my arms and wanted to cry with her. But right now she needed me, and I couldn't allow myself to be weak.

"I don't want to live anymore," Tears choked her voice, as her face pressed into my chest, "I ... I can't do this..."

I tightened my grip around her, "Hey, hey," I whispered, kissing her head, "You're not alone, sweetheart. I'm here with you."

She kept sobbing, and I wiped her tears with my thumb, "You don't have to do anything right now. Just breathe... I've got you."



She stayed there in my arms, crying ... while I kept holding her, rocking her body with me.

I wish I could take away her pain or ask the Moon Goddess to transfer it to me.

"Convey this to every soul in the palace," I used my Royal tone when I sent a mindlink to Beta Hunter, "From today onwards, no one will utter Jai's name in or outside the palace. Anyone who disobeys will answer to me. Any violation of this decree will be punished severely under Royal law."

"Sure, My King," After his answer, I closed the mind link.

Enough of this Jai bullshit.

Yeah, I knew he saved my queen. But that didn't mean I was willing to sacrifice her mental health on it.

She wasn't crying anymore, but her face was still hidden in my chest.

"Aurora!" I tried calling her name, but she didn't move. Just a single sentence came out of her mouth.

"Shh, Sebastian. Quiet. I want to sleep," She told me tiredly and even yawned after saying that.

Here we were, standing in the royal garden. She clutched onto my chest, as if seeking warmth.



"Okay," I brushed a hair strand from her face. My fingers started stroking the back of her head, "I've got you."

Her breath started to slow down as her weight got heavier in my arms. She was drifting slowly into that deep sleep that she had been trying to escape from.

I shifted her slightly, adjusting her head against my shoulder.

Her fingers, holding my shirt, twitched a little before going still.

If that was what it took for her to sleep peacefully, I'd stay on my feet all day and night. I leaned my cheek against her head and clamped my lips together.

The Aurora I met in the Blood Stone pack never gave up when she was being bullied by the whole pack. She stood for herself. She even slapped me when I told her once that how I needed her healing.

Then what happened this time? What could have broken her like that?