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Aurora: 1

In my deep sleep, I didn't feel anything except when someone carried me and placed me gently on the bed.

The next morning, when I woke up, I was wearing his shirt without underwear. He was sleeping right next to me, na*ked under those sheets.

I closed my eyes and stopped all the thoughts messing with my mind. All those thoughts had the same face.

Jai Chris.

Do you need a vibrator?

Yeah. He saw me naked on my engagement night, and then he offered me a vibrator! How convenient!

His face, his teasing smile. Everything was making me bitter inside.

How to get rid of it? I asked myself.

"Maybe keep yourself busy?" My wolf suggested.

Aria had gone quiet ever since we came back from our third stop. I could feel her whimpering in pain all this time.



My poor wolf. I'm so sorry.

Jai was the one responsible for all my pains and struggles. Yet irony was, he was the one who treated my face, gave me the confidence, and showed himself as some angel.

My supposed knight in shining armor.

Sigh.

Sebastian's heavy arm was on my belly, and I didn't know how to push him without waking him up.

He stayed awake with you. Let the poor guy sleep. The sadness in Aria's voice was evident.

I tried to lift his arm carefully, but before I could move an inch, his fingers suddenly curled around my wrist, as his eyes opened.

"G...Go back to sleep," I whispered.

He blinked a few times, then pushed himself up, sitting straight. His hair was messy as he spoke in a rough voice, "I'm fine," At last, his concerned eyes found my face, "How are you feeling, Aurora?"

Instead of answering him, I left the bed and brushed the wrinkles from my shirt, "Good."

He watched me when I picked up my towel and



went to the shower. The warm water helped to ease the stiffness in my body.

But not in my heart.

By the time I stepped out, wrapped in a robe, he was sitting on the edge of the bed.

I looked around, chewing my lower lip, and then started rubbing my damp hair with the towel, "Breakfast?" I asked him casually.

His brows lifted, and there was a flicker of amusement in his eyes, "You want breakfast? It's on the way, princess." 2

I kept my breakfast short. Just a cheese omelet and a glass of juice. I didn't have an appetite for anything else.

Yes, Sebastian was there, but thank Goddess he didn't try to force-feed me or I would have gagged.

After that, I headed straight to the training grounds. The warriors were already there, practicing with the swords.

The good thing was, nobody made any remark when I joined them. My mask was still on because I didn't want any odd questions, strange glances, or any awkwardness from them.



I grabbed a sword and threw myself into the drills. My aim was to make myself exhausted, so it was better if I trained without a partner.

Aria was right. To forget about Jal, I needed to keep myself busy.

And then I caught him. Sebastian King.

He was standing on the edge of the field, with his arms folded. His eyes were locked on me.

Oh come on!

I rolled my eyes. He was here to keep an eye on me. Who was I?

A Barbie?

Sebastian:

I saw how she was trying to keep herself busy. I wanted to go to her and take her in my arms. She was not alright.

"Give her time. She will slowly get back. She is our warrior, after all."

My Lycan tried to console me, but my heart wasn't convinced. Even after taking a full night's sleep, her face was pale.

"Should I arrange multivitamins for her?" I asked my Lycan, and after so many days, I heard his chuckle.



"Don't be stupid. She will throw it at your face," he warned me, and that made me smile.

"You there?" Amora asked me through the mindlink, but I didn't want to talk to her.

"What?" I snapped.

"There is someone who wants to meet you," I frowned at that.

Since when had she taken up the duty to inform me about the visitors? She must have guessed what I was thinking because she cleared her throat and spoke again.

"It's a maid. Her name is Kamila. She wants to talk to Aurora but is scared of you."

Maid?

With a frown, I asked Amora to send her, not knowing why she wanted to talk to Aurora.

After a few minutes, I saw a maid walking towards me. She seemed to be in her early thirties but had a gentle smile on her face.

Once she reached me, her smile vanished as she swallowed hard, "Y... Your highness," she kneeled quickly and then straightened, "I ... I need to speak to the Luna."

Luna?

No one ever called Aurora a Luna. I liked the



sound of it. Without saying a word, I turned and waved at Aurora.

She must have seen the maid, because her face softened the moment her eyes landed on her.

"Yes?" She jogged to us, still panting from the vigorous training.

"I... I need to show you something, Luna ..." The maid fumbled with her skirt.

Aurora looked confused but nodded, "Alright! Let's go."

Do they know each other?

The maid led the way, holding Aurora's hand gently as they started walking down the corridor. I followed them a few steps behind, keeping my distance.

No matter how much they might feel irritated but I wasn't letting them out of my sight.

However, my brows furrowed when I realized where they both were heading.

Tina's room.

Aurora's shoulders went a little stiff, and I could tell she felt the same discomfort. But Kamila didn't let go of her hand until they reached the door.

The maid took Aurora inside while I stayed out,



leaning against the wall.

For a few minutes, there was nothing but silence. Then, when they finally came out, I froze.

Mrs. Sebastian King.

My wife.

My queen... who hadn't smiled in days... she was f*cking laughing.

She was laughing so hard that she had to come to me and hold me for balance.

Kamila was smiling too, but I didn't miss the tears in her eyes. 1

Aurora doubled over while laughing, and I wanted to cry. Her whole body was shaking as she clutched my arms and buried her face in my chest.