

## 208 208- Sebastian's Wife

Tina: 1

I didn't get up when the door got knocked. I knew whoever it was, he would place the stuff on the floor and leave.

*Soon...*

*Soon, it will be the latest gossip of the palace that Tina Gomez, the King's fiancée, has become ugly overnight.*

My wolf whined in my head.

"Tina?" The familiar voice made me shoot up in my bed.

"Dad?" I whispered and saw him rushing towards me. I spread my arms like a baby, and he didn't disappoint.

He not only hugged me but also picked me up from the bed.

"What happened, little one?" He asked me in concern, and all I could do was sob on his chest.

"Tina?" There was worry in his voice, but I wasn't ready to pull back and let him see my face, though I was wearing a mask.

"Look at me, girl... look at me..." he cooed just like he used to do when I was little and didn't

want to do my homework. 1

Then I saw him raising his nostrils towards the ceiling, trying to sniff something. My heart sank. He could feel the smell coming out of my face.

"Who cleans your room?" He placed me gently on the bed and looked around, "There is some shitty poop lying here."

**Poop? Now my face smelled of shit?**

"I'm asking you something, little one. And why are you wearing this mask? Seems like the ladies in this palace have turned weird.

"Weird?" I asked him, placing my palm protectively against the mask.

"Yeah. Met a beautiful woman in the royal office... she was also wearing..." he stopped and frowned at me, "And that reminds me what Sebastian was telling me..."

"Sebastian?"

"Yeah. Sebastian. You allowed him to marry this girl? I'm sure that was a fake document because my daughter would never make such a blunder."

What was he talking about?

Why was he talking about a beautiful woman and a forged document instead of asking about **me**?

"Dad... I called you because I need your help..." I

held his hand in desperation, "Please help me with this..." I climbed down from the bed and stood before him.

Several lines appeared on his forehead as he tilted his head to look at me carefully. I was fidgeting with my fingers.

"Little one?" He shot me a puzzled look.

He reached forward and gently pried my hands apart, "What's going on?" He asked me softly, "You're shaking! Did that Sebastian..." He clenched his jaw.

I swallowed hard, trying to hold back the lump in my throat, "Something happened to me and I'm wearing this mask for a reason..." My voice trailed off when he narrowed his eyes.

"Remove this mask, Tina!" The Alpha in him surfaced in his commanding tone, "Now!"

My father never used this Alpha tone on me.

"Tina!" When he got no response, his hand raised towards my mask, but I turned away immediately, not wanting him to touch it.

"Dad. I asked you to arrange a witch," I tried to divert his attention, but I was a fool to think that I could do that.

Before I could stop him, his hand shot forward and snatched the mask off my face.

"Dad! No!" I cried, trying to grab it back, but...

Too late.

"What the actual fu\*ck!"

He froze and stumbled back with wide eyes as if the air had punched him in the gut. The sharp smell must have hit his nose because his expression twisted before I even realized it.

He covered his nose with his hand. Disgust and shock were evident on his face.

I reached out with my trembling hands, "P... please... don't look at me like that..."

He turned away his face, "This smell... What happened to you?"

Tears burned my eyes, "I ... I told you something happened... and that ugly woman is involved in it. Phoenix Black did it. But we can tackle her later. First, ask a witch to treat it."

He sighed and went to the sofa that was at the far end of the room, "Now who is this Phoenix Black?" he was rubbing his forehead, " And why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"I ... I was scared..." I sobbed, my voice breaking, "They look at me like I'm cursed. She is playing with me, Dad. Phoenix Black..." I kept crying.

He still couldn't bring himself to meet my eyes. I saw him pinching his nose bridge. His signature gesture whenever he was tense about something.

"Please... don't abandon me, Dad..."

I wanted to run away from here.

"I already talked to a witch, but she isn't that experienced. She is expected to arrive tomorrow morning, Tina," he then started shaking his head, "I always thought my daughter was intelligent, but..."

**Was it regret?**

"What does my face have to do with my intelligence, Dad?" I felt hurt.

He was my dad, and now he was looking at me as if I were something that disgusted him.

"Who in their right mind would marry her fiancé to another girl? Or was Sebastian lying?"

My lips parted in disbelief. What was he talking about?

Who told him about a marriage that took place two years ago?

"Sorry, Dad... what..." My voice trailed off when he got up suddenly to walk to me, but he seemed to realize that it wasn't possible, so he stopped.

"Your face... the hole near your mouth... it's... scary... And I'm talking about Aurora... Sebastian showed me your signature on the document as a witness..."

With a frown, I gave a confused look to my father. What was he talking about?

"Dad. He married her to lift off the curse. Yes, I forced him to do that... but..." I chuckled, "Aurora Stone died two years back in a fire."

This time, my Dad couldn't resist and looked straight at my face, though I could guess he was flinching internally.

"What did you say?"

"I said, she is dead. Sebastian is a widower!"

Dad gave me a look that said *Are you out of your fu\*cking mind?*

"Dad?"

"Then who was the woman whom I met in the royal office? Because Sebastian introduced her to me as his wife."

It felt like the ground vanished beneath my feet. What was he talking about?

Was he drunk? Or did Sebastian hit his head somewhere? 1

