



211 211- Sebastian's Office

Aurora: 1

"Gina was Brian and Jai's elder sister," Alpha Blake told me on the phone, "She was kidnapped way before you arrived at our pack."

This morning, I decided to make a call to Alpha Blake. He was the only one who knew Jai better.

"Then why didn't you people do something?" I asked him, and the line went quiet.

"Alpha Blake? Are you there?"

"Yes, I'm here..." he paused again, "We couldn't bring back Giana because Jai asked us not to go ahead with it."

What?

Jai was a caring man, but he didn't accept Lucien's demand to bring his sister back. What kind of brother was he?

However, I couldn't form an opinion because I didn't know my friend at all.

"What was the demand, Alpha Blake?" I asked him, but he again fell quiet.

Goddess. I wish I could get inside my phone and punch this man.



First, it was Sebastian who was set to annoy me, and now him.

"Alpha Blake?" I sang and rolled my eyes, hoping that he wasn't drunk.

"Jai..." he cleared his throat, "Jai asked us not to let you know about it."

Urgh!

Jai!

I disconnected the call and tossed the phone aside, which landed with a soft thud on the carpeted floor.

"Angry?" My eyes snapped up to the figure, leaning against the doorframe, observing my face with a small smile.

All the worries seemed to evaporate when I saw his face. At once, I was on my feet and raced towards him to hug him.

He caught me mid-run as his arms circled around my waist to lift me off the floor.

I gasped and hit his chest lightly.

"Sebastian!"

His eyes were full of mischief when he bumped his nose against mine, "Missed me already, warrior?"



"Now you can put me down," I smacked his shoulder, but he didn't flinch. Instead, he carried me to the desk and placed me on it gently.

"Here... I've put you down. Happy?" he said softly, standing between my knees. His hand brushed a hair strand from my face before he leaned in to kiss me.

The warmth of his mouth melted every shred of anger and tension in me that was messing with my mind minutes ago.

My fingers found the collar of his shirt, tugging him closer before I remembered I was supposed to be mad at him, "Stop smiling like that," I muttered against his lips.

He laughed, "Like what? Seems like someone is mad..." His mouth kissed the tip of my nose.

"Are you kissing me because you think you can get away with anything, mister?" I narrowed my eyes.

He raised a brow, "Umm. Yes... I think I can..."

I shoved at his chest, "We need to talk," I poked my finger in his chest, "A long talk."

"Long talks with you aren't possible, my spitfire," he murmured, kissing the corner of my mouth, "I can't keep my lips or hands off you..."

He was leaning ahead to kiss me again when I



placed my hand between our lips, covering his mouth. The kiss landed on my palm.

He moaned in protest, but I held my ground, "I want my office back!"

His frown appeared above my hand as his eyes widened. His arms that were holding me suddenly slipped down to settle on either side of me, trapping me, "No."

"Sebastian!" My tone got sharper, "As a head warrior, I need my office back. There are reports to finish, meetings to attend, those warriors need direction and some push for their further training."

"All of this can wait," his voice muffled against my hand, "Let me kiss you first..."

He was now licking my palm, making my resolve weak.

"Sebastian... please..." I started shaking my head, "If you won't take me seriously, then no one will."

"They all have to!" He suddenly roared, making me jump in panic. My hand dropped to my lap. The guilt flickered in his eyes, "I'm sorry..." he leaned his forehead against mine.

His hand slid inside my shirt, drawing circles on my skin, but I wasn't there to give in to his touch this time.



"This is your office, Sebastian. Why do you want me here?"

"Don't you get it?" he gently cupped my cheek, "I want you here... with me." He kept showering light kisses on my lips.

I swallowed hard, trying to ignore how those kisses were affecting me, "And how will I do my work?"

He seemed to be thinking hard when his eyes rolled up, "Umm. Just use the desk and chair. And when there will be a meeting, I'll go out... leaving you with your warriors..."

He shrugged as if this were a foolproof plan. I looked straight at him, daring him to continue.

Was he nuts?

A king leaves his office because his head warrior wants a meeting.

"Stop looking at me like that," His voice got rough, "And maybe I'll listen."

I tried to fight the frustration that was slowly taking up my senses, "Like what!" I snapped.

"Like... you still want me to kiss you?" he said, clenching his jaw.

Good Goddess.

I pushed him a little to get off the desk, but he



didn't budge.

"Sebastian... You're impossible..."

"I know, love," his arms pulled me into him, as his lips brushed my forehead and then my cheeks and then my nose and then my lips.

Goddess. This time, I couldn't resist and opened my mouth to welcome him.

"So, where will we go for the meeting?" Gavin asked me after the training was over. The warriors standing nearby heard him, and their attention moved to us.

"What do you think, Gavin?" Peter retorted, "Of course it'd be the head warrior's office!"

I gave Gavin the look that said *Seriously, buddy. Can't you be quiet about it for a little while?*

The smile on his face told me that he was enjoying it.

"Aww. Poor Aurora. She doesn't know what to do anymore," I rolled my eyes when my wolf teased me in my head.

Well. I had a better idea. I wasn't going to move this meeting to Sebastian's office.