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Aurora: 1

When I left Sebastian's office, I had a proud grin on my face. What did he think?

Could he bend me according to his wishes? Was he taking me for a fool?

Our meeting under the sky was a hit, and Peter had already requested me to plan an outdoor drill for the next day. The warriors enjoyed their training in the forest, close to nature.

I wasn't aware why Sebastian or Hunter wasn't allowing it. And now this outrageous suggestion from Sebastian to give my Head warrior post. 1

Was he forgetting that he changed the rule of serving the royals and stretched it to five years?

"That was because you thought he didn't know that you were his wife," Aria explained to me. 1

"Don't you think that's disrespect? To ask your head warrior to step down from the position?"

Aria stayed quiet on that. She had always been *team Sebastian*, so I knew she would never favor me.

"Head warrior!" I stopped when I heard someone calling me. A junior warrior was jogging toward



me, waving his hand.

"Yes, Daniel?" I placed my hand over my hip.

"I want to talk about something, ma'am," he was panting, placing his palm over his chest.

"Yeah. Sure. What is it?"

"It's Peter. He bullies me sometimes, and others then join him. No one seems to have any problem with my girly looks except him."

The kid looked disturbed. Poor boy.

"I'll talk to Peter. Don't worry about that. Anything else, Daniel?" He shook his head, and I felt his eyes glistening.

Had he been crying?

I took out my phone from my pants pocket and dialed Peter's number, "Come to my office... I mean to the king's office..." I cut the call without waiting for his response and walked back to Sebastian's office.

Hunter was still there attending an online meeting with the king. While the King's eyes kept following me when I dragged a chair and sat near the sofa.

He wanted me to use his office for the meetings? Then here I was, doing exactly that.

I rubbed my ear, waiting for Peter while



Sebastian was now speaking in his mic about the rogue attacks.

After a few minutes, the door opened, and Peter peeped inside like a kid. His eyes widened when he found Sebastian and Hunter sitting by the desk. He was about to dart out when his gaze fell on me.

I nodded at him with a friendly smile and gestured for him to come inside.

"Take a seat," I motioned towards the sofa, "I need to talk to you. And don't be conscious of their presence. There is a plumbing issue in my office, so this is just a temporary arrangement... so..." I placed my leg above the other, "How is the training going?"

I didn't need to look at Sebastian and Hunter to know that they must be getting very uncomfortable with our presence.

Of course, the meetings with council members were supposed to be private.

"It's going good. Why?"

I kept looking at his face until his smile faltered, "Peter. Are you bullying Daniel?" I asked him straight up.

Peter blinked and shook his head as if he was caught red-handed, "What? No! I mean..." he



trailed off and shrugged, "We were just joking around..."

"Really?" My tone stayed flat, "Joking? So, you always make people cry, or is Daniel someone special?"

He shifted a little uncomfortably, glancing towards Sebastian and Hunter, knowing full well that they could hear each and every word we were uttering.

I tilted my head a little and found Sebastian sitting in his seat with his arms folded, pretending to focus on his laptop but failing miserably.

"Phoenix... I swear... I was just... I never meant to..."

"Save it, Peter," I cut him off, "I want you to go find Daniel, apologize, and if I hear this again, then don't expect me to punish you with those extra laps. Nah," I leaned in, so that only he could hear it, "I'll chop off your most lovely part, Peter."

Peter swallowed hard and shook his head, "I'll apologize... Phoenix..." His face had gone pale.

"Good," I smiled sweetly, dismissing him with the flick of my hand.

When he left, I let out a sigh and leaned back, tapping my fingers on my knee, "I think I



should call Gavin so that we can discuss tomorrow's drill." 1

Hunter finally chuckled behind me, "Aurora. You're something."

"What!" I turned my head to give him an innocent look, "It's just temporary, Beta Hunter. I hope they resolve plumbing issues soon."

Sebastian, whose eyes were on the laptop screen, shut it and leaned back in his seat, looking straight at me.

There was silence in the room that stretched for a few minutes. None of us was ready to back off from staring contest.

"Guess, I'm in a crossfire," Hunter got to his feet and stretched, "The meeting is still in progress, and here we are fighting a different battle in this room." 1

Once he was out of the room, leaving us alone, my eyes darted back to the man who now had a small smirk playing on his lips.

He pushed away from the desk and walked towards me, slow and deliberate, until he was standing right in front of my chair.

His presence had quickened my pulse.

Without saying a word, he leaned down, bracing his hands on either side of me, on the armrests.



"Your presence drives me insane," he whispered, looking into my eyes. Her golden eyes got darker, turning into fiery orange, "You have made me break every rule I set... It's next to impossible to breathe normally when you're around." 1

I felt my throat tighten as he kept staring into my eyes. My dry lips parted a little, and I swiped my tongue over my lower lip.

His eyes dipped and registered the action.

"Then..." I cleared my throat, "Then maybe meditate, your highness. Helps in breathing..."

He chuckled darkly and shook his head, "It's not the breathing. It's rather my heart that desires you... it wants to worship you..."

Before I could understand what he was trying to say, his mouth crashed over mine... hungry, desperate, claiming every word I hadn't said.