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Aurora: 1

"That's not a good sign, Luna," Kamila said worriedly, "It only happens in movies, and this isn't a rom-com where your bracelet gets stuck and then there is background music. If Jai wanted a favor, he should have told you in his life."

I was at Kamila's place to have coffee. All this pent-up frustration was making me crazy, and I wanted to let it all out.

Who could be a better option than Kamila and Delis? He was busy putting the steak tray in the oven.

"Put extra cheese sauce in mine!" I called out to him, but Kamila made a face. Normally, she did like cheese, but as a five-month pregnant woman, she couldn't bear to have dairy in any form. 1

"I don't know how people can have so much cheese and cream and ... yuck," I cracked up, and Delis only smiled.

"By the way, I never felt that you two had feelings for each other," I teased them, taking a sip from my coffee.

Kamila's face had turned beet red, "Yeah... we got involved after... you left," she finished shyly.

"So, tomorrow you are planning to go for an outdoor drill?" Delis inquired before taking a chair opposite me.

"Shouldn't I?" I asked him drily, "I don't know why the king has suddenly started putting restrictions on me?" I shook my head and picked up a cookie to nibble on.

"A man only does that when he is in love," Delis said, placing back his cup, and I waved at him nonchalantly.

"Oh, please. Who says that? Putting restrictions on a woman, stopping her from doing anything she wants to do or likes to do, and then expecting her to obey you... Who are we? Monkeys?"

"Well!" Kamila picked up the small sock she had just crocheted and brought it to her nose to take a long sniff, "Oh, these smell amazing."

Uh-huh, how could they smell amazing when the baby hadn't even arrived yet?

Kamila understood what I was thinking. Delis went to the kitchen to fetch something.

"Wait till you have a baby of your own. Everything smells of baby when you are carrying one,"



she said fondly and squeezed the little softie thing to her cheek.

"Aww. You look cute, Kamila."

A soft smile graced her lips, "I can't wait to see his face. Or hers. We're still arguing about the name, though."

Delis chuckled as he came back from the kitchen, wiping his hands with a towel, "No, baby. This isn't arguing. We just negotiate by se*x..." He sat beside Kamila, draping an arm around her shoulders.

Kamila's eyes had gotten wider as she slapped his chest, "Behave yourself. Luna might consider us her friends, but don't forget she is our queen!"

I rolled my eyes and looked at the bond they shared. No matter what they thought of me. But they were like a little family to me.

"Sure, love," Delis gave a quick peck on her lips, "If it's a boy, he'll have my temper, and if it's a girl, she'll have your stubbornness."

I laughed softly, sipping my coffee. As a couple, they looked cute, and the way Delis was brushing his hand over her hair made it even sweeter.

His eyes flicked towards me again, "Luna," he said gently, "A man puts restrictions when he is

dead scared of losing a woman he loves. I don't think King Sebastian is trying to cage you. He lost you once, and he doesn't want to lose you again."

I stopped mid-sip, "Why do you sound like Hunter?" I muttered.

Delis smiled faintly, "Trust me on this. I think ... there might be a possibility that..." We both watched his face when he paused.

Kamila poked her finger in his chest, "Possibility of what?"

"Possibility that our Luna's life is in danger. The way that evil Tamia attacked her..." The name brought bitterness to my mouth.

Luna Tamia.

She was still behind bars, and Sebastian had asked me to take my time in deciding what I wanted to do to her.

As a queen, I had the liberty to decide her punishment. No matter if she was the king's grandma.

For a moment, no one spoke. Kamila leaned to his chest, and he kissed the top of her head so casually and so tenderly that it reminded me of Sebastian.

"If Sebastian thinks that my life is in danger, then he should trust me and let me know. I'm not a kid, and as a head warrior, I know how to take care of myself."

Delis shrugged, "It doesn't matter how skilled you have become. For him, you are not only his queen but also his weakness. There might be people who want to harm him through you."

I looked down at the table, tracing the rim of the mug with my thumb. Delis's words made sense. Still... still I wanted Sebastian to communicate with me..."

I laughed under my breath, "Thank you for this... otherwise, I was planning to escape the palace."

That made both of them freeze in shock.

"Wh... what are you saying, Luna?" Kamila breathed out the question, "Why would you escape? That too for..."

"This time I will not share any details with you two," I shrugged, "Last time, you two risked your lives by helping me. Not this time," I took the last chug of my coffee and raised my mug, "Thanks for this. It tasted good."

They both didn't speak and just looked at me with wide eyes. I wanted to laugh it off, but I could see concern on their faces.

"Luna. Talk to the King." When the oven alarm beeped, "Delis got to his feet to check the steak, "He is the king. He might come up with something that works for both of you."

"He is right, Luna," Kamila reached out to hold my hand, "Last time you two were married, but didn't know each other much. This time, give him a chance. If it's about your friend Jai, he might want to go to great lengths to fulfill your wish."

"You think he can allow me to go and meet the rogue king?"

Kamila bobbed her head, "Maybe. But what if he invites the rogue King here and arranges a meeting for you two?"

Kamila had a point. I needed to talk to Sebastian about it. But before that...

I needed to go and meet the Luna who was held captive in chains.

Luna Tamia. Here I come. 2