



215 215- Out Of His Grave

Aurora: 1

Last night, Sebastian didn't come to our room at all. I noticed more guards outside our room, around the training ground, and outside the King's office.

Seemed like I was under surveillance camera, twenty-four-seven. I couldn't shake this uneasy feeling in my chest.

I was halfway through tying my boots when my phone buzzed on the table.

Hunter.

I picked it up with a sigh, "Good morning, Beta."

He chuckled at the other end, "You can call me Hunter, Aurora..."

"Yeah. Soon. Anything important?" I squeezed my phone between my shoulder and neck and tied the laces of the other boot.

"I need an opinion about something."

"Opinion?" With a frown, I held my phone, "About what?"

"Gavin," he said, "Do you think he's a good fit to be your assistant? Or should we consider someone else for the position?"



That made me stop, "Shouldn't it be my decision to choose an assistant?"

"Come on, Aurora. Don't be so salty. Of course, that has to be your decision. That's why I'm calling *you*."

I sighed and gave in finally, "Gavin's capable. He is a fast learner, disciplined. And knows the warriors better than anyone. Peter was also doing good, but I lately came to know that he had been bullying a junior, so yes... It's Gavin."

"Hmm," he seemed to be thinking, "If you're sure about Gavin, then you need to submit his name to the council. They need transparency for everything."

"Transparency?" I let out a dry laugh, "Why is the council suddenly interested in my assistant?"

"It's nothing to worry about. Just a formality."

The conversation didn't sound normal. Was Sebastian planning something behind my back?

"Hunter?" I chewed my lower lip and sat on the edge of the bed, "Is there something I should know?"

"No... nothing that should worry you, Aurora," he assured me softly, "Oh, and before I forget. The king is meeting the council head this evening. If you want, you can join him."



I pursed my lips, "Council head?"

"Yeah. Sebastian wants you to meet him. Play host as Sebastian's queen."

Okay. Now I get it. Sebastian wanted to introduce me as his queen.

But before that, I wanted Sebastian to consider my request to meet the rogue King.

"I need to talk to Sebastian first, Hunter. Can you convey the message to him?"

"Why don't you call him directly? No matter how busy he is, he will always take your calls."

"Okay. I'll do that."

After ending the call, I couldn't shake the feeling that something was going on and I was being kept in the dark.

I could feel it in my bones.

"I just got to know that we aren't allowed to go for outdoor drills," Gavin told me in a whisper when I asked all the warriors to go out of the palace in a single file, "I got an official letter for it."

Strange. No one bothered to tell me. Apparently, Gavin was more important to them.



"I'm your head warrior, so do as I say," I told him in a clipped tone.

He nodded and then clapped to get the attention of all the warriors, "Please walk to the south of the forest."

It was good to feel the fresh air filling our lungs. Once we reached the clearing, the warriors spread out.

Gavin stood beside me, issuing instructions to all the warriors.

"Pairs of two," I called out, "No holding back. I want to see a real combat."

They all chanted, "Roger."

They were not only practicing, but we were also pulling each other's legs.

By noon, everyone was soaked in sweat. Gavin walked over to me and wiped his forehead, "What do you think? Enough for today?"

I took a deep breath with a nod, "Good work, guys!" I complimented them loudly, "Get some rest before evening drills."

As the warriors started packing up, my gaze drifted towards the east side of the forest, where there was a graveyard.



A familiar pull started tugging me in that direction.

"I'd be back soon," I told Gavin, "Just need to check something."

He frowned, "Umm... I... I'll come along..." When I passed him a sharp glare, he raised his hands, "I promise I'll keep my distance. I'm aware your friend is there."

Yeah, yeah. I know now. He must have gotten the order from Sebastian not to let me out of his sight.

Without saying anything, I started walking towards the rusted gate. The last time I came here, I didn't want to leave him alone.

Should I tell you a joke? A man told his wife after twenty years of marriage that he had never had an orgasm and always faked it. His wife got furious and shouted, "What the hell was I swallowing then?" Ha-ha.

Jai was laughing like a madman. And I was trying my best not to laugh.

"What!" He poked my shoulder with his finger, "What do you think she was swallowing?"

I shrugged and smirked, "His piss."

"What? Yuck! You're impossible!" He gagged.



I laughed when he started making faces.

There isn't a day that my heart doesn't miss you.
Though I don't want to accept it, but ... I miss
you, Jai.

Jai's grave was near the right corner, behind a
few shrubs. And when I got there...

I stopped dead in my tracks. The gasp I heard
behind me belonged to Gavin.

"Phoenix... what is it?" he whispered in shock.

My heart started to race as I got closer. The
grave marker was gone. The grave had been
freshly dug, with clumps of damp mud outside.

The person who dug it seemed to be in haste.

And then I saw it.

The casket.

It was sitting outside the grave, the lid was
pushed open as if someone couldn't wait to
break it. I gulped my saliva and walked towards
it, only to find an empty coffin.

I felt my breath stuck in my throat. Jai's body was
gone... and it only meant that either someone
had stolen his dead body or Jai Chris wasn't dead
anymore and decided to walk out of his grave. 2

