

218 218- Burn His Entire Pack

Aurora: 1

Kamila laughed so hard that she almost spilled her coffee, "Oh, Goddess, Luna," she hid her face, "I wish I were there to see her face. It must be priceless."

Delis grinned, flipping a pancake on the pan, "I swear, she looked like she had seen a ghost. I wish I could take her picture."

"Picture?" I nearly choked on my drink, "The woman loves fighting and can go to a war with her own reflection."

Kamila covered her mouth, "Oh, Luna. You are so bold. A born queen, I must say."

I shrugged with mock seriousness, "I just wanted to return everything I got from this palace."

"I've heard the King is making preparations to move to the new palace. So that he can have better security for you," Delis told me before pouring the syrup on the pancake.

My heart missed a beat. Better security meant that I would never be able to go and meet Lucien. If he had Giana, then I needed to go and bring her back.

"Luna Aurora... you shouldn't move to the new

palace," Kamila took one piece of pancake and closed her eyes in ecstasy, "You should first shave Tamia's entire head."

Delis choked, trying hard not to laugh.

Seeing them giggling, stealing glances at each other when they thought I wasn't noticing, was too cute.

After such a long time, I felt light and wanted to dance.

Jai didn't come to visit me like the other dead people. Though I wanted to see him, to demand an explanation for all the pain he had caused me. But then it was of no use.

He was gone, and no amount of explanations could lessen the pain.

I raised my eyes to watch the lovely couple before me and held my tongue. I wanted to tell them that I had decided to go and meet Lucien.

Yet, I didn't want them to worry about me. With a baby on the way, they already had a lot on their plate. Whatever they did for me was enough. Now, it was their time to enjoy their family life.

While having dinner, I could feel his eyes on me. There were not only worry lines but also dark circles underneath his eyes.

Something was bothering him, but he wasn't letting me reach there.

Tonight, we were having dinner in the royal dining area that was reserved for only the king and his immediate family.

The maids and servers were on their toes to keep the food coming. The good thing was, Sebastian chose to sit close to me. Like he was seated on the head seat and I was sitting on his right.

Not like a royal couple who usually sat at two extreme ends of the huge dining table.

"Are you mad at me, wife?" He asked me silently, pulling me from my thoughts.

Wife!

I could never get used to this word.

"Why would I be mad?" I asked him, filling my spoon with rice. His plate was almost empty as if he wasn't interested in eating his food, "You've barely eaten, Sebastian."

He gave a faint smile and kept toying with his food, "I'm not really hungry!"

I pursed my lips, realizing that he came to the dining area because of me, "That's not an excuse," I set my spoon down, "You need to eat if you want to be stronger and larger," I finished it

with a teasing grin.

His brows rose slightly as a tired smile graced his lips, "Now you sound like a doctor."

I pulled his plate towards me, "Then you should listen," I scooped a spoonful and held it out, "Open your mouth."

His eyes widened in disbelief. Even I wasn't aware what was happening to me. Just this noon, I was so cruel to Tamia, and now...

"Come on, Sebastian. Someone has to make sure that you don't collapse in the council meeting tomorrow."

With a chuckle, he leaned closer and took the bite, "Wow..." he started chewing his food, "It tastes different!" He murmured after swallowing it.

"Really?" I filled the spoon again and offered it to him, "Here. Take this."

He looked at me for a long moment, the shock still evident in his eyes, "You seem... different..."

I ignored it and pushed the spoon in his mouth. Even I could feel that I was different.

Ever since I had decided that I had to go to the rogue king, I couldn't stop staring at his face. There were chances that I might never return to the palace.



Of course, Lucien was a rogue King for a reason. One couldn't expect him to play host when I would be there.

I was doing it just for Jai. I might hate him, but he deserved this much from me. The rogue King had Giana, and I needed to make a deal with him.

I raised the spoon again to his mouth, but this time he took it from me, tossing it on the table and held my hand. "Something is going on in that pretty head of yours, Aurora. What is it?"

Ha-ha. Look who is talking!

"I don't know," I shrugged, "It's just that I've heard..."

"Yes?" he nodded at me, "What have you heard, wife?"

Should I test the water?

Should I check how he would react to Lucien's name?

"Umm. What will you do..." I swiped my tongue over my lips, "If... by any chance," I raised a shoulder casually, "I get kidnapped."

For the first time in my life, I saw the color drain from his face.

"What did you say?" He snarled. The easy warmth in his eyes vanished, replaced by

something dark and dangerous.

When his chair scraped against the floor, I thought he was leaving without an answer.

"Sebastian?" I was startled.

He came to me and pulled me to my feet. I gasped when he drew me into his arms, holding me tight against his chest.

"Don't even joke about that," his voice was low, "If anyone tries to touch you... I'll kill him... I'll burn his entire pack... his entire world to ashes."

My breath caught in my throat as I sensed the frightening intensity in his voice.

"Seb..."

He pulled back a little, and I saw molten gold gleaming in his eyes, "Listen to me, my love. I can fight armies. I can face the council. But the thought of you being taken... I would never survive that."

He seemed shaken, trying to calm himself.

"Don't ever say that again, Aurora," his eyes were searching mine, "I lost you once. I won't let it happen again."