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Aurora: 1

After making love, Sebastian was sleeping peacefully. His arms were wrapped around me.

I turned my head a little and watched his face. His long lashes were touching his cheeks, and his lips were slightly parted.

The man who had gotten angry after I quipped about my kidnapping had made intense love to me twice.

It almost looked like he was worshipping my body. He stirred a little, and the arm around me rubbed against my skin, sending jolts of electricity to my core.

Behave yourself, Aurora. Let him get some rest.

His body heat was making it harder to breathe and harder to think. I sighed and placed my finger on his hard cheek that had light beard.

How will I leave you behind, Sebastian? I can't even express my love for you. And now I think it's a blessing in disguise.

If by any chance I don't return, then at least it will be easy for him to move on.

Would it? Aria asked me with a tinge of sarcasm

in her voice.

She was happy here and didn't want to fulfill Jai's last wish. She knew nothing about my friend because she woke up when we had already drifted apart. 1

Not able to look at Sebastian's face anymore, I turned away slowly. His arms suddenly tightened around my waist. Even in his sleep, he didn't want to let me go.

With a smile, I stroked his cheek, "Sleep tight, my king," I whispered, "Make love to me as many times as you want..."

Because once I'd be gone, we might never get the chance again.

The thought broke me inside. I bit my lower lip and forced a smile. The tears were stinging my eyes. My heart felt too heavy.

My love story with him had just started. My body, my heart, and my wolf didn't want to leave him.

"I'm sorry," I told him in my head, "I love you, Sebastian!"

I rolled my lips between my teeth to suppress the whimper, afraid that the sound might wake him up.

I wish you can trust me and understand why I

need to do it. We hardly have one or two nights together, Sebastian. I'll make sure that I seduce you, make you smile, and be a good wife to you for these two days.

I moved closer to him and hid my face in his chest. In his sleep, his hand instinctively came over my head as he pulled me closer.

He might be asleep, but his soul already knew I was slipping away. 1

"This is sheer madness, Luna," Delis started shaking his head. He didn't agree with my plan. He never used such words with me, but right now, he was being emotional.

I was silently looking at his face, and he had closed his eyes, maybe to assure himself that this wasn't real.

I left my room early morning so that I could have a quiet meeting with Delis in the training ground. We were walking side by side, giving the impression that I was taking some kind of report from him.

After every one or two minutes, I would gesture towards the ground as if telling him something about its condition.

My warriors were supposed to arrive one hour

late, and I wanted to use this time productively.

My foolproof plan didn't require Delis's help, but I needed to use his cottage for the purpose. Later, he could prove easily that he or Kamila wasn't involved.

Moreover, I was planning to leave a message for Sebastian, letting him know that I left the palace of my own will. Nobody forced me to do that.

"This is my only hope. Sebastian is tightening the security in the palace, and before it gets too much, I need to make a move."

I didn't want Kamila to get involved in this in any way. Though she was pregnant but if she knew what I was planning... she would have given hell to Delis for not cooperating.

"The king won't be happy, Luna. He will burn down the whole palace once he discovers..." he trailed off, and I thought about last night when Sebastian said the same thing at the dinner table.

That rang a bell.

Burn down?

Just like Lucien burned down Crimson Claw...

"Luna," Delis bowed to me, "You need to think a lot before going forward with it."

He was right. The problem was, I didn't have time to think anymore.

I wasn't aware of what Giana must be going through.

**Was Lucien holding her captive in the palace?
Was he ra*ping her daily? Did he like inflicting
all types of abuses on Giana?**

I didn't want to think about what she must be going through. I just wanted to offer Lucien a large sum of money, jewelry, diamonds, anything he desired.

I was sure Sebastian wouldn't hesitate to give him all of it.

I tilted my head to watch Delis, who was deep in thought, "Alpha Blake told me that Jai stopped him from going to the rogue palace and getting Giana. I don't know why he did that..."

"That's absurd," Delis whispered and then clicked his fingers, "How about I go to the Blood Stone pack as a guest. My aunt lives there. I might get something useful."

I pursed my lips. We didn't have time.

"It will only take one day, Luna," Delis nodded in understanding, "After that, you can decide if you want to go ahead with the plan."

"Okay," I sighed, "Can you do it before evening?"

He couldn't respond to me when he saw
warriors entering the ground in several groups.

Without a word, he started walking away. I
turned my focus to the warriors who were
arranging themselves for the drill.

However, when Gavin saw me, a nervous smile
crossed his lips, "Hey, Phoenix. Everything
good?"

He was looking at the warriors as if asking them
to help him.

They were also looking at each other in silent
confusion, clearly unsure.

"So... what do you have for today?" I asked them,
forcing some authority in my voice. However, I
groaned when they didn't answer me.

Gavin walked to me with a serious face,
"Phoenix... haven't you got the official letter?"

My frown must have deepened, "What kind of
letter?"

"Th...they..." he shrugged and then gulped, "They
have made me the head warrior for a temporary
period." 1

What?

Was he drunk? Had he completely lost his mind?