



220 220- A Queen

Sebastian: 1

"Make sure the wires are tight and running along every wall," I snapped, walking across the courtyard, "No blind spots."

The men were hurrying to obey me. A few of them were busy stringing the thin silver wires across the gates and corners.

My eyes were following their every move. If Lucien thought he could get away by harming my wife, he was mistaken.

I sent him an invitation to visit my palace so that we could have a decent talk. But he rejected the invitation.

His only demand was to send the last survivor of the Crimson Claw pack to him. He wasn't ready to listen to any reasonable thing.

Hunter appeared by my side, trying to keep his calm, "Sebastian. Can you just breathe for a moment? You've been at it since dawn."

When I didn't stop, he held my arm gently, "Don't do this to yourself. Let me handle it. I'll make sure everything is secure and ..." he trailed off when I suddenly stopped walking and looked at him.



"I want everything under my watch. If anything happens, I'll never be able to forgive myself... I..."

Hunter sighed, shaking his head, "You are going crazy and you're making your wife crazy," His voice rose a little bit, not caring that we weren't alone, "Can you imagine if someone tells you one fine morning that you are not the king for a temporary period?"

I gave him a sharp look, daring him silently to argue further, "Yes. I can imagine," I hissed, "If it's for my own good, then I won't have any objection." 1

He looked like he wanted to pull his hair out. Aurora didn't come to me to fight. Maybe she was mad, or maybe she took it casually... though I highly doubted it was the latter.

"Whatever I'm doing, it's for her, Hunter," I said, narrowing at the line of the guards fastening hooks to the walls, "I need to keep her safe."

Hunter gave a small, knowing nod, "And for how long are you planning to keep her chained?"

I didn't have an answer to this. For a moment, my gaze drifted beyond the walls towards the upper balcony where our room was. I could almost picture her there, lying on her tummy on the bed, swinging her legs.

Last night replayed in flashes. The way she had



trembled under my touch, the way she had tried to suppress her moans, the way she clung to me... like... like I was slipping away.

In the middle of the night, when I woke up from a scary dream where she had left me, it was a relief to see her still there, lying beside me.

I didn't know what Moon Goddess was trying to tell me by plaguing me with these disturbing dreams where I was calling out to Aurora in the empty palace. 1

When I found her next to me, I pulled her into my arms again and woke her up with my passionate kisses. This time, I made slow love to her, memorizing every breath, every sigh. Kissing every part of her body.

Until she couldn't take it any longer and begged me to be inside her.

"Sebastian ?" Hunter's voice broke my thoughts.

I blinked and forced myself to focus back in the courtyard, "Double check the east tower," I instructed the guards in a clipped tone. A few of them nodded and ran to the east.

Yeah. I was aware that I was driving everyone around me insane. But I couldn't afford to lose Aurora. Once I was sure that she was safe inside, I was planning to go and visit Lucien.



I'd see if he'd listen. If he insisted on his demand, then I wouldn't return without killing him with my bare hands.

He wants Aurora? And I'll never let that happen. Not while I'm alive.

I exhaled a long breath and turned on to find Hunter looking at me carefully, "Hunter. You need to make sure no one comes in or out of palace without permission."

Hunter didn't answer me right away. He looked worried. After a sigh, he nodded, "Sure, my king."

He bowed and then left.

My whole day passed in inspecting the security around the palace. By the time I reached my room, every muscle in my body ached. It was a long day, and I stayed on my toes along with all my men.

I paused at the door, running a hand down my face.

Brace yourself, Sebastian. She will ask. She will demand some explanation for embarrassing her in front of her warriors.

What will you tell her when she asks questions?

My Lycan wasn't happy with my decision to remove her from the head warrior position.



But it was a necessary step for her protection.

The moment I pushed open the door, the soft, flowery scent hit my nostrils. She was standing by the table, wearing a summer dress. Her hair was loose, and her face looked so beautiful that for a second, I forgot how to breathe. She was reading the title of a book.

Several books were lying on the carpet. She must have brought them from the library.

"Hey," she raised her eyes and smiled softly when she saw me standing in the doorway. Before I could even respond, she crossed the distance between us and wrapped her arms around me.

I froze. This wasn't what I had expected. No angry questions. No cold silence. Just a warm hug. Then she rose on her toes and pressed a soft kiss to my cheek, "How was your day?"

It took me a heartbeat... too long to react, "My day?" I repeated, still half in disbelief.

"Yeah. Your day," she smiled. That same smile that always messed with my head. She wasn't upset with me.

In fact, she was happy, at ease.

I swallowed and then chuckled, "I ... I thought that you'd be mad at me."

"I was..." she nodded, "I was mad at you,





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Sebastian... then I realized that maybe I need a break. After all, it's temporary. Right?" She looked at me questioningly.

I clenched my lips and nodded, "Yes, sweetheart," I moved back a hair strand from her face, "It's temporary."

Nah. It was not temporary. A man or a woman wasn't allowed to have two positions simultaneously. 

She couldn't be a head warrior when she was already a queen. 

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