



## 223 223- Surprises and Shocks

Aurora: 1

"Where are you going?" Sebastian had just stepped out of the shower when I was putting a jacket over my t-shirt.

"Oh. Don't worry," I gave him a bright, fake smile, and placed my mask on my face, "Did I tell you about Kamila? She is pregnant, and I don't know if it's her hormones or what, but..." I clicked my tongue inside my cheek, "She wants to see me right away."

Goddess. He was staring at me like he could see through me. Delis had told me about all the security measures around the palace.

"She is a maid, and she should be the one coming to you," He snapped, throwing the towel on the bed.

Uh-huh, this was my chance.

I placed my hands on my hips and narrowed my eyes, "She was my friend when no one was with me. And when she needs me, then you think its alright to tell a pregnant lady to come and see me if she is interested? Wow!" Sebastian's brows shot up when he saw me in fight mode.

"Where is her mate? He is the one who should



be with her."

"You sent him on duty outside the palace, Sebastian," I retorted, but he didn't seem to buy it.

"You're not going anywhere," He told me sternly and disappeared into the walk-in closet.

*What the fu\*ck!*

There was no use arguing when he was in this mood.

The king's mood ... where he thought he could bark orders at me.

Tossing my mask on the floor, I plopped on the edge of the bed, sighing in defeat.

A few moments later, he emerged wearing his sleeping robe loosely tied around his waist. His hair was still damp, and the muscles that were hard and defined.

He looked exhausted and breathtaking.

His eyes saw the mask lying there, and something in them softened. He walked over slowly and picked it up, to stare at it for a long moment. With a sigh, he crouched in front of me.

"You can see her in the morning, Aurora," His voice had tenderness that could melt all my defenses in a jiffy.



I didn't answer and looked down at my hands resting on my lap. He sighed again and took them in his. He brought my hands to his lips and kissed them softly.

"I love you, wife," he murmured, "You have no idea how much."

My heart started racing uncontrollably. I swallowed hard and forced myself to calm down. His eyes were searching my face, "I'm not controlling you, spitfire..." his jaw tensed a bit, "I'm just scared of losing you."

I still chose not to speak. This was not the time to give explanations, or he would know that I was up to something.

After a long pause, he let out a tired breath and got up, "Fine," He said quietly, "Go, if you've made up your mind... But take a Lycan guard with you."

I blinked at him, stunned by the sudden surrender. There was guilt on his face, maybe because he took away the head warrior post from me, and I never complained.

I shot up from the bed with a small squeal and threw my arms around his neck.

"Thank you, Sebastian," I breathed out against his chest, "Thank you."

He didn't hug me back right away, but just stood



still, staring down at me.

And then... his arms closed around me in desperation, as if...

As if he knew what I was about to do.

When I tilted my face up, his lips brushed mine. Once. Then again... until the kiss deepened with something raw, hungry.

He guided me back towards the bed, his robe falling open as he pressed me down against the sheets.

Did his soul know that this was farewell?

My fingers clutched his shoulders as I felt the heat between us rising fast. For a heartbeat, I forgot everything.

Jai, Lucien, Glana.

It was just him and me.

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The cool night air brushed against my forehead as I made my way towards the quarters, thinking about Sebastian.

The way he made love to me as if silently begging me to stay.

I shook my head, trying to focus. This was not the time to think about him. I needed to hurry because Delis must be waiting for me.



When I approached the boundary wall of the quarters, I turned to him, "Stay here," I commanded.

He frowned, "My lady, I was ordered to stay with you all the time."

"Do as I say," I cut him off, firmly, leaving no room for argument, "You can't enter here, but you can easily keep an eye on me."

His eyes flicked around, then he nodded reluctantly, "As you wish, ma'am." 1

I crossed the boundary line and slipped into the narrow passage leading to Delis's quarter. Once I reached the gate, I cleared my throat instead of knocking the door and walked to the next door.

The other door was immediately opened by Delis, "Luna," he bowed quickly.

"Where is Kamila?" I asked him in a whisper, hoping that she was asleep.

"Don't worry. She is sleeping like a baby," That made me smile.

"When she wakes up, give her my love. Tell her that once the baby arrives, he or she won't call me *Your Highness* or *my Luna*. He will call me *Aunt Aurora*."

Delis swallowed hard and nodded silently.



With a tight smile, I masked my emotions, "Bring the cushion, Kamila's loose robe, and a little bit of her perfume."

With a nod, when Delis went inside, I tried to calm my speeding heart.

This was the same kind of thrill I felt when I escaped two years back from the palace. This time I wasn't as nervous.

This time I had my face with me.

This time, there was no fear of worms or itching.

This time, I was not a naive girl but a trained warrior.

However, I didn't know I was going on an adventure that was full of surprises and shocks.