



225 225- Rogue King's Den

Sebastian: 1

I didn't know how to react. My wife was too smart and I underestimated her. Again!

She left the quarters in the disguise of a pregnant lady and very easily defied all the security that I had set up for her.

A few months back, she went missing when I was residing in the Blood Stone pack. And now I had no idea where she went.

Hunter contacted Blood Stone pack, but she wasn't there.

Where could she go? I asked myself.

I was pacing around outside the palace walls like a caged beast. My Lycan couldn't stop cursing me for being so careless.

The guards were doubled, the trackers were tripled. Yet there was no trace of her. The faint scent of wild flowers was swallowed by the forest air.

She left the quarters disguised as a pregnant woman. How could I not see it? Why did I not sense it?

What a fool I was!



I punched a nearby tree, using all my might.

"Sebastian," Hunter's voice snapped me out of my thoughts. I turned and found him coming towards me with two people.

A tall, young man with a heavily pregnant lady. Of course, it must be her fifth month. Werewolf species considered themselves heavily pregnant at five months.

Hunter gave me a grim nod, "Aurora went inside the quarter that was empty. They both live next to it."

I stalked towards them, my presence alone making them bow instantly, "Speak. What do you know about it?" I ordered them, "Where is she?"

The woman's voice trembled, "Your highness... ma'am never came to our house."

I went still, "What? Didn't she want to visit you because you were missing her and..."

The woman's hand flew to her swollen belly protectively, "She sent word last night that she *might* visit. But she never arrived."

What were you even thinking, Aurora?

I clutched my hands into fists helplessly. My beast moved, surfacing in my eyes, scaring the couple.

"Send them away," I commanded Hunter and turned on my heels, "I am not going back until we find her."

"Sebastian," Hunter stepped closer, "Panicking won't help. Let the trackers..."

"Trackers?" I let out a laugh that carried no humor, "I thought she was happy... we were happy..."

Hunter's eyes widened when he saw my face.

"Everyone. Leave us alone," He ordered the soldiers, and then, got closer, raising his finger to touch my cheek.

The tip of his index finger carried a teardrop.

Was I crying?

"Sebastian..." He tried to speak, but I shook my head and ran my fingers through my hair in frustration.

"She is out there, and soon Lucien will come to know about it. His men will come for her and ..." I couldn't think beyond that.

The darkness had engulfed the forest, and I was still looking for her. I could hear my men moving through the woods in the distance. I was partially in my Lycan form, searching for her scent or any trace.



There was nothing but emptiness.

I clenched my jaw, frustration boiling in my chest, "Where to find her?" I asked myself.

"Fu*ck you Sebastian!" My beast growled, "Fu*ck you. I told you to take her in confidence, but you wanted to treat her like a five-year-old... Fu*ck you." 1

Tonight I didn't fight my Lycan, nor did I try to argue with it. I quietly heard all the insults it hurled at me.

I was walking silently, and Hunter was right behind me when I suddenly stopped walking and turned to him, "Lucien."

Hunter seemed a little startled, "What?"

"Lucien," I repeated, "Connect me to him. We can't send him a mindlink. There must be someone in his pack who carries a phone. I need to talk to him. Now!"

Hunter seemed hesitant, "This is too soon, man. What if she is safe and we unintentionally provide unnecessary details to this rogue King?"

But now this was the time to think about it. The only thing that mattered to me was Aurora. If Lucien wanted to kidnap her, then he needed to know that Aurora wasn't from Crimson Claw.

"I'll help him," I spoke again, "I'll help find all



those who failed him. No matter what pack the person belongs to."

Hunter exhaled and nodded reluctantly, "Do you know he can demand anything from you? Even your self-respect?"

"Nothing matters except her. Even if he wants my life, I'll let him have it. I want nothing but her."

I waited, pacing like a wild animal. My claws itched beneath my skin. My Lycan was now a little calmer when he heard I was willing to sacrifice everything for her.

"Sebastian. You have a call," We were in the middle of the forest when Hunter came, holding a phone.

I, at once, got to my feet.

Lucien?

"It's Alpha Blake from the Blood Moon Pack. He wants to talk to you. He thinks it's urgent."

I gave Hunter a death stare and then took the phone. Right now, I only wanted to talk to Lucien. Didn't have time for anyone else.

"Yes?"

"Your highness? Alpha Blake here."



"What is it, Blake? I don't think I can entertain your call right now... I'm..."

"My king. I need to talk about Phoenix."

I looked at the phone with a frown, "What about her?"

"A few days back, she contacted me. She wanted to know about Jai's lost sister, Giana."

"So?" I asked him in irritation, rubbing the back of my neck.

"The rogue king Lucien has Giana. Phoenix wanted to go to the rogue king and bring Giana back."

I felt my blood turning cold in my veins.

"What... what did you say?" I looked at Hunter, dead sure that he could hear every word.

"Phoenix wanted to bring Giana. She wanted to go to Lucien and make a deal with him."

For the love of...

Aurora!

My grip on the phone tightened as a chill crawled down my spine. For a moment, I couldn't breathe.

My wife successfully took her revenge. Just like me, she didn't bother to share with me what she was up to.



Now we were even.

She didn't leave the palace because she was mad at me. She left because she wanted to walk straight into the rogue king's den. 3

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