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Aurora: 1

I was having dinner with Jai in his room when I saw that familiar mischievous glint in his eyes.

"What is it?" I asked him before taking a sip of water.

He leaned ahead and looked into my eyes, wiggling his brows, "Hey, Phoenix. Let's discuss the things one can say about dinner but not about your spouse... I want killer lines."

Hmm. Killer lines. About dinner. But they should go with their spouse, too. Okay. Got it.

I chuckled and placed the glass of water back, "Seriously?" I knew it was something dirty.

"Yeah... Seriously!" He lifted a challenging brow.

"Okay!" I nodded at him and thought hard, "Let me start..."

I rolled up my eyes and said, "I'm gonna put it in... again..."

He laughed and then whispered his line, "What is that smell?"

I squeezed my lips to keep myself from laughing, "Not as good as your dad's!"



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I winked, and his eyes got wide, "Ouch! I hope it tastes better than it smells..."

Me: "It's not the best, but it fills the hole."

Jai: "Stop playing with it, and just eat it."

Me: "Forgot to tell you... the neighbors are joining us..."

Jai: "Why is it so dry?"

Me: "I could eat this every day..."

Jai: "When is your sister coming? She's taking forever..."

We kept laughing and kept pulling each other's legs. We could go on for the whole night, and none of us would get tired of this game. 1

And now?

All these games were only in my memory.

I don't know what you're doing up there, Jai. But I miss you. Every day, every moment.

(6 months later)

Last night I arrived here with Sebastian. He knew how I had gotten close to Giana and Lucien. I'd found a friend in them.

Whenever I visited the red palace, I felt peace in my heart.



Strange... that a wolf was not supposed to feel calm near rogues. But I might be an exception.

Here... meeting Giana and visiting Jai's grave used to bring me a bittersweet comfort.

"Now I know why you sent me here..." I sat on a nearby stone and looked at Jai's grave with a sad smile, "You didn't send me to fetch Giana. You didn't send me to heal her either. You sent me ... so that I know... about the reasons..."

I exhaled a sharp breath and closed my eyes, "Now I know wh...why..." my voice trembled, "Now I understand why you did that..." I chewed my lower lip to keep myself from crying.

He made one blunder and then spent the rest of his life correcting it.

"I miss you..." I whispered and felt a tear escaping my left eye, "I miss you so much... You've earned your forgiveness, Jai... but look at me. This guilt of not healing you... if I had put my ego aside and ... You might be sitting here, pulling my leg... teasing me ..." I chuckled and wiped the tears from my face.

I wasn't aware of what I was saying. The words I was saying didn't make sense to me anymore.

"I wish... I wish you could come back... and wipe my tears... just like you used to ..."



I shook my head and looked sideways. For some odd reason, I sensed as if he could hear me.

"Jai..." I closed my eyes and tried to suppress the sob, "I'm sorry... I'm ... so fu*ckin sorry...Jai..." I hid my face into my knees and cried, "See. What did I do? I even ... stopped you... from coming to my dreams... don't listen to me..." I cleared my throat and gave him a stern, teary look, "Don't listen to me. Come and meet me, Jai. I miss you so much... You must be mad at me... right?"

He never shared his pain with me and kept treating my face. I'd never met such a giving person in my life... except my husband, of course.

Jai proved himself better than any blood relations.

"Sweetheart!" I heard Sebastian's voice and straightened a bit.

"Hey!" I quickly wiped my face with the back of my hand and tried to smile. He walked to me and sat beside me, holding my hand.

"You don't need to hide your emotions from me, Aurora," He placed his hand on my head and drew me closer to his chest.

I closed my eyes and wrapped my arms around his waist. But now this pain in my chest was



becoming unbearable.

I buried my face in Sebastian's chest, trying to hold it, but the ache inside me kept growing.

"Urgh!" I groaned in pain, "This is unbearable!"

It was something burning, spreading through my ribs like fire. My hands clutched at his shirt.

He stiffened immediately, cupping my face, "Aurora? What the ... Look at me..." I saw worry in his eyes, "Breathe love. Breathe..."

"It hurts..." I gasped in a shaking voice, "It hurts..."

The pain was twisting deeper and sharper. Everything around me was spinning, and I screamed at the top of my lungs.

Sebastian's eyes flashed red. He was mindlinking someone.

A few seconds later, we heard footsteps behind us. Beta Hunter arrived first, and right behind him were Lucien and Giana.

They all seemed worried for me.

"Aurora?" Giana rushed to me, kneeling by my side, "Goddess!" She whispered with wide eyes, "I think she is shifting."

What!

Shifting?



The pain hit again, harder this time, "Aurora!" I heard Aria in my head, "Let me out... please..."

"Sebastian..." Giana hugged me to her and looked at my husband, "We need to allow her some space."

Sebastian didn't seem convinced. My hand was still in his grip.

My back arched, and I screamed as the sound of creaking bones filled the air. My fingers twisted, and I felt like my skin was burning.

I could feel my bones breaking and reshaping inside me.

Instead of moving away, Sebastian held me tighter. The bones-cracking sound was getting louder now.

At one point, I pushed him away and knelt on the wet ground.

My vision blurred with tears, and all I could do was scream and gasp until my throat felt raw. And then suddenly it all stopped.

I blinked through the blur, breathing hard.

I looked down and froze. There were paws, light grey. While my legs were covered in snow white fur.

Was I a white wolf?



"Hello, Aurora," Aria spoke in my head, and it felt amazing.

"Spitfire!" Sebastian took a step closer, "Your wolf... it's beautiful."

When I lifted my head, everyone was still. No one spoke, no one even breathed. Beta Hunter and Lucien were looking at me in open fascination while Giana...

She covered her mouth in stunned silence.

"Okay..." I spoke to Aria, "How do I shift back?"

Aria chuckled and looked around, feeling the breeze against her face, "Not so soon. I've waited too long for this... I need a run, Aurora."

She was excited to at last show herself in the open, breathing the fresh air. It must be exhausting to sit there in your human's head, doing nothing.

I took a step forward, then another ... and before I realized it, my body started moving on its own, and I broke into a run.

I giggled at Aria's enthusiasm. Oh, Goddess. I never knew that having a wolf could feel this amazing.

The forest opened its arms for me, and branches brushed past me as I dashed between trees. I could feel the earth under my paws. The wind



wrapped around me like it wanted me to taste freedom. Every sound around me felt sharper, and I could even smell every scent in the air.

All my senses seemed to be heightened.

Somewhere behind me, leaves rustled. I heard the powerful sound closing in. I turned my head slightly and caught the blur of movement.

"Hello, wife!" A loud growl echoed in my head, and it made me gasp in surprise.

Sebastian?

He was mindlinking me?

He was running after me, and then he got the pace and caught up with me, running beside me.

"Sebastian?" I spoke, not sure how it worked.

"Yes, love."

Wow. He could hear me.

"I love you..." I said running ahead, and heard his laughter ringing in my head.

"I love you too, sweetheart. You are beautiful, and your wolf... my Lycan is getting out of control.

I giggled.

He let out a growl that came out of pure joy.



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"Hey, Aria..." His lycan growled, "You need to stop."

"Why?" Aria asked him with a big grin.

"I need to make love to you... under that tree."

After making love, when we got back into our human forms, we both were na*ked, lying under the tree.

"That was so satisfying," Sebastian kissed my head and pulled me into his hard body. I closed my eyes.

My transformation, then the love-making of Aria and Sebastian's Lycan, had exhausted me already.

"Hey, Sebi!" I called him softly with my eyes still closed.

"Hmm?" His voice rumbled in his chest.

"When are we going to make love?" I asked him shyly, and he chuckled softly, brushing his lips against my temples, "It's not easy to behave when I'm with you," he murmured softly. His fingers were now circling the tip of my boob.

I chewed half of my lower lip to keep myself from moaning, "Sebastian...enter me... I... I want you inside me ... now..."



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Within a moment, he was above me, "Sure, my queen. Now spread your legs like a good girl, and let me fu*ck you..."

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NOTE:

Hello readers.

Epilogue will be out soon. Maybe on Sunday. Stay tuned. Don't forget to gi...

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Creator's Thoughts