



261 Epilogue I:

3 years later: 1

Sebastian:

The sky was painted orange, melting slowly into purple as the sun started dipping behind the trees. The vast garden of the Royal Palace was quiet.

I sat there on the grass, cross-legged, watching the colors fade. With a sigh, I looked around, missing my wife who was away for the meeting after giving the most important and beautiful responsibility of my life.

My queen. The palace always felt too big when she was not around. A smile tugged at my lips as I thought about her.

"Dada!"

The sound pulled me out of my thoughts as I saw a tiny figure crawling towards me. A governess was right beside her, keeping an eye on her.

My little princess, Clara.

Her chubby hands sped up as soon as she spotted me, giggling her way towards me.

"Hey, sunshine!" I whispered, bending to scoop her up and kissing her cheek. I knew why she

came to me.

Something we both enjoyed but it always made Aurora's heart drop in the pit of her stomach. I got up and lifted my daughter high in the air, twisting her gently.

Her giggles rang through the garden, and it was music to my ears. She was a little version of my wife and was the apple of our eyes.

As I held her close, her tiny hands grabbed my cheeks, making me chuckle softly.

"A warrior's hands!" I kissed her hands, "Just like your mom's!"

"Mummm!" She said, jumping into my arms.

"She'll be back soon, my honeybun."

I squeezed the little bundle of joy to my chest and kissed her head. I guess it was time to change her nappy and feed her some pureed veggies.

Aurora and Clara were my world, and I would do anything to protect this little world of mine.

"Sebastian!" I smiled when I heard my wife's voice through mindlink, "How is she doing?"

No matter how important the meeting was. I needed to give her a timely report about our daughter.



"Don't worry, sweetheart. She is good and enjoying her Dada's company."

Clara's tiny fist was now clenching my t-shirt as she tried to take it to her mouth, "I'll be there for dinner. Can you manage till then?"

I let out a low chuckle and shook my head, "Why not? That will be a good time to make her sleep and make love to my wife later."

I could already sense her rolling her eyes, "Mr. Sebastian King... can you please let me focus on my work?" She asked me sternly, but I was aware of the blush that must be tinting her cheeks.

"What did I say?" I asked her innocently, and she groaned.

"Nothing... you said nothing... you did nothing but..."

"I'll do everything once you're back," I said with a smug grin, "Just wear something se*xxy... umm or don't wear anything at all."

"Sebastian!" I heard her gasp and could not hold my laughter.

"You're smiling, brother," Hunter entered the living room, looking around, "Don't tell me, Princess Clara is sleeping!"

Disappointment was evident on his face. He was a fan of Princess Clara and loved spending time with her.

"It was her bedtime, and I had clear instructions from my wife... So..." I shrugged, looking at the huge wall clock. Aurora should be back any minute.

"She looked sad yesterday," Hunter took the other couch and leaned back into it. I knew who he was talking about.

"Yeah," I pursed my lips and shook my head, "It was Jai's birthday."

In our palace, Jai held a special place. There was a cenotaph built in his memory, and my wife still missed him.

The way he stood up for her and took care of her, I owed it to him.

She had started sharing with me about their time together at the Blood Moon Pack because now I was not only her lover but also her friend.

She never accepted it, but as a man, I knew Jai Chris fell for my wife. Hard!

"Don't be silly, Sebastian. We were just friends,"
She tried explaining to me once.

Yeah. Friends. My ass!

Aurora:

By the time I reached the palace, it had already turned dark, and the torches outside were already lit.

The moment I stepped into the main hall, I found Sebastian talking to Beta Hunter. The moment he saw me, he was already on his feet to receive me.

He must have smelled my scent already.

"Hey," I called softly as I met him halfway.

The moment he saw me, his face lit up, and that familiar smile tugged at his lips that always used to melt my heart.

"Welcome home, sweetheart," He murmured before bending down and kissing me right there, not bothering about Beta Hunter's presence.

His arms were wrapped around my waist as he pulled me closer to him.

"Let's go to our room," He said suggestively, "And try for Clara's sibling."

Trying to ignore the blush that must have crept to my ear, I lifted myself on my toes and kissed his chin, "In a minute, love. Let me check on Clara first."



He sighed, brushing his lips against my cheek, "Fine," He whispered, "But don't take long. I'll be waiting."

We both straightened as Beta Hunter coughed softly. Sebastian gave him a look that held daggers.

With a chuckle, I waved at Hunter and headed towards the nursery. Two years back, the news of my pregnancy came to me as a cool breeze in my gloomy days.

I was still recovering from the loss of my best friend all over again. But the good thing was... Giana recovered fully. Though her wolf was dead and she could never conceive. But Lucien was least bothered about it.

Jia was admitted to the witch academy, and now Lucien and Giana were traveling the world.

We still met in secrecy. Lucien had presented himself before the council as an ally to the Velmora Kingdom.

After Giana and I killed our father, my family tried to reach out to me. Even Maya tried to contact me, but I just turned a cold shoulder to them. 1

I was aware that she was not happy with Mateo, who was nothing but a jerk and a top-class womanizer. I guess I dodged a bullet.



I grinned as soon as I spotted my little bundle of joy, sleeping peacefully. I leaned forward and pressed a gentle kiss on her forehead.

"My queen!" Her governess bowed a little.

"You can have a short break. I'll call you back," I offered her through the mindlink and sat on a nearby settee.

My eyes stayed on my daughter's beautiful face.

I wish... I wish she could meet her uncle Jai. I chewed my upper lip and smiled to myself. He never came in my dreams to meet me. Maybe because he was still mad at me.

With a sigh, I leaned on the settee and closed my eyes. Hardly a few minutes must have passed when I sensed someone's presence in the room.

Thinking that it must be Clara's governess, I straightened and gasped. Leaning against the wall was *him*, looking at me with that same contagious smile.

"Missed me, Warrior? Should I tell you a joke?" 2