

## 70 70- A Mere Warrior

Sebastian 1

I was stabbing another piece into the fork when her palm appeared before my eyes. She was silently asking for her fork.

After a moment's hesitation, I gave it to her. She knew I couldn't keep my eyes off her because I had already noticed the tint on her forehead and the upper part of her nose.

The way she got shocked when she saw me na\*ked in the bathroom, I was sure she had a very limited experience with men.

I wish she could trust me and remove that mask. What was behind it? Why did she always want to cover her face?

*"Look at that red mane!"* My Lycan said in a dreamy voice, and I stopped myself from rolling my eyes.

"Stop it. We are making her nervous!" I scolded him through the mindlink and placed a toast on my plate.

"I'm sorry if my presence is bothering you, your highness," she said, keeping her eyes on her plate, "Is it possible if you don't let anyone know that I'm back?" she asked me, raising her one

shoulder and I wish I could tell her, how cute she looked in that over sized tee.

"Of course," I took a bite from my toast to keep my hands busy, or they might give in and attack her.

Her presence was making my Lycan super horny.

"There is another room beside yours," she poured some coffee in a cup and offered it to me, "Can I reside there? I'll leave tomorrow, I promise..." the crinkled area near her eyes told me that she was smiling.

I took the cup from her hand, and our fingers brushed. I could see my Lycan doing a happy dance in my head.

*Behave yourself!* I hissed at it and then raised my eyes to watch her, "You can stay here as long as you want, Phoenix. I'll stay outside for most of the day, anyway. So, no need to go to any other room."

I could see surprise in those green eyes that resembled so much to Aurora's. I didn't understand why she was taking time to face her pack except for one reason. Someone from her pack was involved, who took her to that lake.

"I can stay here?" Her eyes got wider, "But I don't want to disturb your privacy and ..." I raised my

hand to stop her from speaking.

"You are not disturbing anything!"

*Yeah. Nothing except my heart... I thought, and then my Lycan also added his thoughts.*

*And our di\*ck, Sebs! Her presence is disturbing our dicks!*

"You scoundrel!" I warned my beast and finished my coffee in one chug. It was not sensible to stay here in this room when my co\*ck was this hard.

I needed to shower again and relieve my co\*ck in the privacy of my bathroom.

"Please carry on," Suddenly, I stood up, and she quickly got to her feet too, "Finish your breakfast, Phoenix, and do whatever you want to do with your time..." I looked around, not knowing what to say, "I ... I need to go to the bathroom..." I blurted, forgetting momentarily that I was the king.

There was this odd feeling in the pit of my stomach.

What was it?

*Butterflies.* My Lycan informed me happily.

*Shut up!*

I didn't want to scare her off—not now.





But I needed to know who took her to that forbidden place. I went there every day, searching for her, but she was never there.

And now, out of nowhere, she was back, sitting there, like someone had helped her vanish and brought her back.

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*I can't believe it. I just came out of the damn bathroom and look at my dick. It's hard again.*

It was time to leave the room. I stood by the door, my hand resting on the knob, but I wasn't ready to leave.

She was sitting there holding her empty cup of coffee, avoiding eye contact. She knew that I was attracted to her.

Unlike other girls, she didn't seem too excited about it, and maybe that was the reason I was drawn to her like a moth to a flame.

My chest felt too tight, and I felt my Lycan stirring again. This was NOT just se\*xual attraction. It seemed to be something deeper.

*Kiss her. Just once. Or at least hug her, Sebastian. Do something, you fool.*

"Shut up!" I growled in my head. Taking a deep breath, I turned to her and spoke suddenly, "See you later," I must have raised my voice

unintentionally because the cup in her hands slipped and crashed on the floor.

"Goddess!" she gasped and quickly crouched down to pick the pieces. But I was already there... kneeling beside her, moving her hands away from the shards, "Careful, love," my voice had grown softer, "You'll cut yourself."

Our fingers touched for a second, and my Lycan...

She also seemed to get startled. My eyes glazed back to send a mindlink, "Hunter. Send a Lycan to clear up some mess here. No werewolf is allowed here. Not even for cleaning purposes."

"Sure. Don't worry,"

After I heard his response, I held her hands, "I ... I'll come back by the evening, but please promise me you'll take care of yourself."

My Lycan had also gone still. He wanted to touch her face.

Not able to control my hand, I raised it and touched her cheek above the mask, "Promise me, Phoenix. Will you?"

Last time I left Aurora alone after she promised to have dinner with me. My Lycan was right. If she were in my bedroom, she would be safe from that fire.

Phoenix quickly nodded her head.

I sat there awkwardly and then pulled her up with me. She wobbled a little before catching her balance.

For most of the time, she kept avoiding eye contact, and all I wanted to do was stare into those beautiful eyes.

*Maybe later.* I thought with a sigh.

For now, my Lycan had gone quiet, but I had to keep him in control or he might harm this woman who already seemed hurt.

There was something in her eyes that I couldn't describe in words. I had to go slow if I needed her to let me in.

"Your highness," her voice brought me back from my scattered thoughts.

"Hmm?" I asked her absentmindedly. Her eyes had that playful glint.

"You can leave my hand now," I looked down, but didn't let go of her hand. Gulping down, I raised it to my lips as my eyes snapped up to her face.

The amusement was now replaced with confusion.

"Your Highness?" Her voice came out soft and puzzled.





Instead of replying to her, I held her hand a little longer... then brought it to my lips and pressed a light kiss on the back of her hand. After that, I didn't look back as I walked out of the room.

There was something about her that was making me and my Lycan fall apart inside.

And the craziest part? I was loving it. I was loving every single feeling she was evoking in me.

"If Phoenix needs anything, just facilitate her," I commanded Beta Hunter in my Royal tone that was meant to be pure business, "If she asks for anything, provide her without consulting me."

"Sure, my King," Hunter responded through the mindlink.

I could tell he had a thousand questions racing through his head, but how could I answer any of them when I didn't even know why I was doing all this for a mere warrior who wouldn't even show me her face.