



## 72 72- Here Comes My Queen

Sebastian: 1

She wanted me as much as I wanted her. She felt the same pull, and I could see it in her eyes. Then why was she pushing me away?

One minute, she used to enjoy my company, and the next minute, a haunted look used to appear in her eyes. While getting ready, I kept thinking of her. 1

When I came out of the dressing room, she was standing near the window, looking outside. I had this sudden urge to take her into my arms and kiss her senselessly.

I wanted to see her face. How did she look? Did she look like Aurora?

"Damn!" I muttered in frustration. Why couldn't I forget her?

Phoenix must have heard me, cursing under my breath, "Your Highness," She bowed her head, and that was annoying.

"Didn't I ask you not to bow to me?" She must have smiled behind the mask, her defiance aimed squarely at me.

I was still tucking my shirt into my pants, the tie loose and hanging around my neck.



I wasn't thinking straight anymore. The way her dress clung to her body like a second skin, showing every curve.

I stepped closer to her.

How to kiss her when the mask stayed on her face twenty-four seven. Didn't she feel hot with it?

Her eyes met mine, and something flickered in them. She lifted herself onto her toes and reached for my tie. Her fingers brushed my collarbone, and I swear I forgot how to breathe.

*"Forget about the party. Make love to her,"* My Lycan was again getting out of control.

She started tying the knot slowly. Her closeness, her scent, the warmth radiating from her skin, the way her boobs brushed lightly against my chest.

My Lycan was growling in approval, pushing me to close the gap, just a little more.

"Will you accompany me to the party?" I asked her, my gaze pinning her with quiet intent, already imagining her walking beside me.

I was sure all eyes would be on her.

She smiled softly, tying the last loop of my tie, and then gently shook her head, "No. I want to join you people later."

As I picked up my jacket, I could feel the disappointment creeping into my heart, but then it meant the party would be boring.

I would be looking forward to something... to the moment when she would walk in.

"That's great," I leaned ahead and kissed her head, breathing her in for just a second, "I'll wait for you. Beta Hunter will stay outside the door."

She blinked up at me, clearly caught off guard. I didn't blame her.

She might not be expecting it. Of course, it wasn't a small gesture to get a Royal Beta standing outside, waiting for your further orders.

I smirked a little, "Don't keep me waiting, Phoenix," Goddess. I wanted to touch her. How would it feel to hold her boobs in my hands and...

"Sebastian!" my Lycan groaned, but I pushed it at the back of my head and turned on my heels to leave the room. Staying here, so close to her, might make me do something reckless...

Like... like I needed to kiss every inch of her body.

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Seated at the dinner table, surrounded by the Alphas and their Lunas, I realized something. I





was missing her.

Though she was not much of a talker, I still wanted her beside me and couldn't wait for her to join me during dinner.

Of course, I wasn't a fool, nor was I blind. I could tell that something was off about the way she was acting lately. If I had to guess... it felt like revenge. 1

Tonight, most people, especially Tina and Granma, were pleasantly surprised. Reason?

Because tonight I was smiling more than usual. Nobody here knew the reason behind it, but Tina looked happy. I was responding to her teasing with a smile instead of brushing her off.

Even Luna Raya seemed content, probably thinking that her friend was finally getting through to me.

I kept glancing at the door, waiting for her to walk in.

"Your highness," The head warrior Kiara kneeled before joining Luna Raya and Tina. They were whispering something, and I could only hear a few words.

Something like, *thankfully, our pack is cleaned.*

I had this uneasy feeling. As if...as if they were talking about Phoenix. 1



"Where is Beta Hunter?" Kiara suddenly asked Tina, who seemed to send a mindlink to Hunter.

"He is blocking my mindlink," Tina said with a pout and then came closer to pull my sleeve, "Sebi. Please ask Hunter to join us. The dinner is about to start."

People were getting restless. Plates were clinking, chairs were being scraped.

"I'm starving," Alpha Brent, the neighboring Alpha, rubbed his hands, "Can we start already?" he wasn't acting like an Alpha, and his Luna was busy staring at me with open admiration.

"Let the Royal Beta arrive first," Luna Raya said while sipping her juice.

"I heard there is wine too," someone on the other end of the table said with a chuckle, "And then dancing as well."

"Count me in," Granma chimed in, making everyone laugh, "I might be old, but I can still out-dance most of you pups."

This was the perfect moment to send the mind link to Hunter, "*Send Phoenix.*"

The waiters had started placing dishes, and the scent of roasted lamb, spiced potatoes, and grilled herbs filled the air.

And then my gaze went to Tina's face. She had



frozen mid-laugh, her eyes were wide like she'd seen a ghost.

Following her gaze, Raya and Kiara went still. Even Granma's smile faltered.

"What the fu\*ck!" Kiara whispered more to herself.

I tilted my head and followed their gaze. And that was when I saw her.

Phoenix.

With her back straight, chin slightly lifted, she walked gracefully inside the hall. A smile crossed my lips, and an odd thought crept up in my head.

*Here comes my queen!*

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