



85 85- Respect Her Consent

Sebastian: 1

Her scent was making my Lycan crazy. I saw the yearning in her eyes. She wanted me. She was equally attracted to me.

And still, she was denying this pull.

Why?

What could be the reason?

The only explanation I could think of, she was hurt by someone. Someone broke her trust and inflicted the pain on her soul.

That asshole!

I wished I knew who this fu*cker was.

It took her longer than usual to slip into a deep sleep. I could smell her juices flowing down her thighs, but still, I had to control my beast.

At this point, I wanted her consent. She wasn't ready yet.

"You should have gone ahead," my beast scolded me, "She would have accepted us later. If you have shown a little bit of courage, we would be buried inside her, impregnating her with our pup."





I stroked her hair lightly, careful not to wake her up.

Her face wasn't covered in a mask, and she was sleeping with her back facing me. I kissed her hair and smelled it.

"Yeah. She smells amazing," my Lycan's eyes rolled back in ecstasy, "I want to make love to her," There was longing in its voice.

"Soon," I muttered, "I promise," I removed her hair from the side of her neck, and that was when I saw a light mark.

I slowly propped myself up. The mark resembled the one I gave Aurora on our wedding.

My Lycan smirked proudly, "See? What did I tell you?"

Trying to control my speeding heart, I slowly rubbed my thumb over it.

The partial mark.

Enough to make you bond, but not deep enough to develop any feelings.

"What if someone else gave her that mark?" I knew I sounded stupid, asking such a ridiculous question to my Lycan.

"Keep dreaming, Sebastian!" he growled in my



head and then moved back without any further arguments.

It was angry that I wasn't trusting him.

I leaned a little to see the mark closely, and that was when I caught sight of scarred tissue, visible just above her jaw.

I winced and felt as if my heart was being clenched.

What had she been through?

I wanted to wake her up and ask her, Who did this to her?

I wanted to know everything about her. Something was very much wrong with the excuses she gave about her last pack.

These were not burn marks.

"What is she hiding?" I whispered to my Lycan, who seemed to be in no mood to give the answers.

Yet it did come forward, "She isn't hiding anything. She is protecting herself," It was still mad at me.

I straightened on my back, still smiling when I remembered how her face had turned red when she saw me getting rid of my shorts before joining her in bed.



"Don't worry," I had explained to her, "My Lycan wants to feel you closer, Phoenix."

"Whatever this is about," I murmured, kissing her head, "Whoever is behind this. They have to pay for this," I kissed her head again, "I won't let them off the hook this easily."

It was morning, and I hadn't closed my eyes once.

She mumbled something in her sleep and scratched her head, her arm flopping across her pillow.

Last night I couldn't sleep. I had spent the entire night just watching her.

Now, as the early light slipped into the room, she stirred and reached for her mask, fixing it on her face in a sleepy daze.

"You okay?" I asked her in a whisper.

Her eyes blinked open, all dazed, as she turned towards me.

Goddess. She looked beautiful like that... the mask still there, her hair a bit messy... and her eyes...

Carefully, I reached out and brushed a strand of her hair from her cheek. Then, gently placing my

hand on her bare shoulder, I guided her to lie on her back.

She didn't resist.

I leaned over her slowly and kissed her eyes one by one.

"Good morning," I leaned a little more, pressing a kiss to her shoulder. A slow smile seemed to form on her beautiful face when I noticed the slight crinkles at the corners of her eyes.

Yes, I thought she was beautiful even when she was wearing this mask.

"Did you sleep well?" Her green eyes were scanning my face.

"Do you think your presence near me will let me sleep?" I teased her, trailing another kiss near her neck, "You are adorable."

She rolled her eyes and then sat up in bed, "I should get you some breakfast."

I wasn't ready to let her leave the bed just yet. Grinning, I reached over and pulled her back to me.

"Sebastian!" There was panic mixed with pleasure when she felt the swollen member against her ass.

"Let's eat later," I suggested, shifting closer to



her ear and then nibbling her earlobe.

"Ouch!" she giggled due to the tickling, tilting her head to the side.

Something strange made its way to my heart. Out of nowhere, there was this intense desire to wake up beside her every day.

"Sebastian! You there?" I groaned when I received the mind link from Hunter. Phoenix sensed it and took the opportunity to move away.

"What do you want at this hour, man?" It was too early to start my Alpha King duties.

"We have an issue here. Tina is crying nonstop. She just received a call from Klara, who told her how she saw you climbing to the Phoenix window."

"F*uck!" I placed my hand on my face in frustration.

"Isn't it good?" My Lycan wasn't upset at all, "At least we don't need to announce to everyone she is ours."

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