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Phoenix: 1

I guided Tina into her room. Her body was fully slumped on me, and she was mumbling things I could not understand.

Once inside, I helped her sit on the edge of the bed and was turning away when she quickly held my hand, "Do I know you?"

Her eyes were unusually wide.

*Yes. You know me. Remember? You're the one who did this to my face.*

I pulled my hand from her grip and moved the blanket aside, gently helping her lie down. She was quiet, staring at the ceiling.

When I was adjusting the blanket over her, she again reached out for my hand and this time held it tightly.

"How come you weren't scared of him?" There was curiosity in her eyes, and her voice was barely above a whisper, "You didn't follow his order and brought me here."

There was this strange glint in her eyes. Maybe she was confused or hurt...

I just looked at her, then slowly freed my hand. I



needed to tuck the blanket over her, and her eyes were following me.

The girl was fighting sleep.

"Go to sleep, Tina!" I, at last, switched off the side lamp. Like a baby, she gave me a shaky grin and then her eyes finally closed.

I stood there for a few seconds, thinking hard.

This girl had always been so full of herself. Along with others, she did what she thought was best.

She mocked, she judged, and she looked down on me just because I didn't fit in their perfect little world.

"I will never forgive you, Tina," I whispered to her sleeping figure, "Not at least in this lifetime."

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It was too late, and tonight Sebastian didn't come to my room.

"Must be mad at me," I muttered to myself and then shrugged.

Once this Kiara episode was over, I needed to move to Raya for the revenge. Or maybe kill two



birds with one stone.

*Let's come up with something that will...*

"No!" a female voice shouted in my head, making me bolt up in my bed, "You won't take revenge on Raya. First, find a witch; otherwise, I might die."

I gulped before looking around. Someone was playing tricks on me.

"W...who... who is this?" I asked in a shaky voice. 1

No answer.

"Answer me! Who is this?" I got up and searched my room and bathroom. But there was no one.

Who the hell was she?

Maybe I was imagining it. But I did hear someone yelling in my head.

Thinking about that voice, I closed my eyes and tried to sleep.

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I was in deep sleep when I felt something heavy pressing down on my belly, pulling me out of my deep sleep.

Still half-dazed, I opened my eyes and looked down— only to see that familiar, strong, tanned arm draped across me.





My heart thudded in my chest. I tried to sit up, alarmed, but the heavy arm didn't let me budge. Instead, a sleepy voice spoke right near my ear, "Go to sleep, kitten."

Kitten?

This one was new.

I turned my head slowly. His face was close. Too close. His eyes were barely open.

I opened my mouth to tell him that I waited for him, but I didn't get the chance.

He pulled me tighter, tucking my head against his bare chest.

"Go to sleep, Emerald," he murmured softly.

*Uh. You don't look mad to me.*

Despite every question burning inside me, I smiled and snuggled my face near him, inhaling his scent.

I was getting used to his earthy scent.

My heart was getting used to his beast... his Lycan.

With all his handsomeness, Sebastian King could be the death of me.

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I woke up when I felt his fingers stroking my bare shoulder. I smiled and closed my eyes again.

"You are awake," his deep voice rumbled near my ear.

I snuggled my ass a little closer into his body, where his unmistakable bulge was touching me.

"Kitten?" his finger stopped moving on my skin.

"Hey. Don't stop. Just think that I'm sleeping," I tried to suppress my laughter while saying that.

"Are you wearing your mask?" he asked me sternly.

With a frown, I exhaled a frustrated breath and reached for it.

After fixing it on my face, I said, "Now, I am wearing it. Why?"

He didn't say anything, but holding me by my waist, he flipped me onto his naked body. I gasped in shock, "Here. Now what were we talking about?" His voice was tinged with amusement.

I giggled, shaking my head, "Nothing!"

"Oh, yeah," his finger made some ticklish moves around my sides that made me squirm and laugh uncontrollably.



"Stop it, Sebastian," I gasped between giggles.

His body went rigid under me, and the teasing stopped. His arm curled around me as he squeezed me to his body.

Tighter and closer. Until I could barely move.

His breath brushed against my neck, "I can never get used to the way you call my name, Emerald."

There was something raw in his voice that made me raise my head and look into his eyes. The mischief in those golden orbs was gone, and it was replaced by the intense heat.

The same heat his eyes had whenever he used to look at me. His thumb was brushing my jaw, lazily, which made my skin buzz.

"Do you even know what you do to me?" his eyes were searching mine.

I tried to laugh it off teasingly, "Whoa. Sounds like someone is being romantic," I tried to get up, but his hands on my shoulders kept me still, gluing me to his hard body.

"I've never ... wanted to kiss anyone... the way I want to kiss you..."

My heart was racing, and the heat of his body was doing some weird things to my mind.





Lying there without a shred of clothing, he looked so sexy.

Without warning, in one swift motion, he flipped me onto the mattress, hovering above me with a teasing smirk.

I gasped as I caught my breath when I found myself lying beneath him.

"So, tell me, kitten," he lowered his face, "How come you didn't get scared last night when I commanded you in my Royal Alpha tone?"

My mind couldn't focus on the answer because he was busy teasing the edge of my mask, "Sebastian..." I tried to warn him sternly, but ended up moaning his name.

"Sweetheart!" he leaned ahead, maybe to kiss me.

"Go ahead! Kiss him!" My body was frozen when the voice from last night spoke in my head.

*What is going on?*

"Come on! Kiss him!" the voice spoke again excitedly, and this time I tried to push Sebastian off me. Confusion flashed in his golden eyes.

"Phoenix!"

"Get off me!" I screamed in between my ragged



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breathing, "Someone is here in the room!"

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