



18 18- Buried

Beta Hunter: 1

It had been one month since the accident when we lost a slave to the fire.

Yeah. The slave who was the Luna of our pack and took our curse on herself. 2

Everything in the palace stayed the same after she passed away. Except Luna Tamia, Tina, and Sebastian.

Luna Tamia and Tina were overly excited as if they had conquered the world. I had seen Luna Tamia's face that reeked of shock and jealousy when she saw Luna Aurora the very next day of the wedding.

She wasn't expecting her to be *this* beautiful.

I still remember how she invited me to the wedding through the mind link, "Hey, Beta Hunter. Your Alpha is getting married in a few minutes. Come over. I've found the perfect match. She is a filth and would never ask for equal rights." 1

I didn't like the sarcasm, but when I attended the wedding, I was awestruck by the sheer beauty.



Luna Tamia must be blind not to notice that.
Those green eyes...

Behind all that dirt and mud, there stood a
Goddess. Such a waste of beauty.

I still remember when Tina returned from her
girls' vacation, how upset she had been with
Luna. I was there when she argued with Luna
Tamia,

"How dare you. I trusted you and you did this.
We needed an ugly girl to get rid of the curse,
and you brought..." She was pacing around in
frustration. 1

Luna Tamia didn't mind her tantrums and kept
assuring her in a fake honey glazed voice that
she was the real Luna.

Tina was the only one who knew how to
dominate Luna Tamia.

I entered the new quarters that were
reconstructed after the fire incident and felt
strange. Luna Aurora, who was never given her
rightful place in the palace, had been an innocent
soul. She didn't deserve to be burned and be a
part of those lifeless ashes. 1

I looked around at the new room that now had



new, expensive furniture. Everything in this room was high-end and was personally hand-picked by Tina.

From curtains to couches... all of it screamed of only one thing.

Money- Tina's favourite.

I couldn't stand the sight and came out of the quarters. Was I as selfish as Tina and Luna Tamia?

"Beta Hunter!" I didn't stop walking but slowed my pace when I heard Tina's voice.

Think of the devil...

"Tina!" I gave a slight bow of my head. She was walking beside me with a big smile on her face. Sebastian's fiancée was the firstborn of a neighboring pack Alpha, but also a popular model. Right now, her high skirt was barely covering her ass, "Have you noticed lately how boring Sebastian is getting?" she complained with a pout, and I suppressed a smile.

Sebastian had always been like that.

Boring.



The only time I saw him laughing or immensely happy was during wars or fights.

His name was a sign of danger for his enemies.

People were right when they remarked that he was a stone-hearted man. Or maybe he didn't even have a heart.

He was not only my Alpha, but we were childhood friends. Lately, he had immersed himself in so much work. According to resources, it was ninety-nine percent confirmed that he would be the next king of the Velmora Kingdom.

I raised my fist to knock on the door of his office, but Tina pushed it open and went inside. With a sigh, I followed her and found Sebastian staring at the paperweight sitting on his desk.

"Baby!" Tina went straight to hug him. He didn't even participate in the hug. It felt weird. He was too cold with her, but she didn't even notice it.

How come?

Without invitation, she placed her ass on his lap, as if trying to make herself and everyone around her believe that she was the one for him.

His face remained stoic as if there was a block of



ice sitting on his lap.

Something was not right, and I couldn't place my finger on it.

"Can we go to dinner tonight?" she asked him after kissing his cheek.

"I've got this mountain of paperwork. Maybe some other night," he suggested without any smile, without a trace of affection or warmth.

"Okay!" She kissed his cheek again and got up, "Bye, love," she then looked at me, "Bye, Hunter."

She waved and left the room with the same smile pasted on her lips. She couldn't hide the disappointment in her eyes, but her fiancé didn't even seem to notice it.

Once she left, Sebastian got busy with the file and didn't even look up when I dragged the chair against the polished floor and sat on it.

"What are you hiding, Seb?" I asked him without beating around the bush.

He looked up innocently as if he couldn't understand what I was talking about.

Hell! He was more intelligent than that.

"So, you have started playing innocent Barbie



with me?" I shot the question, and he raised his brow at my sarcasm.

"I know you aren't busy. I saw you staring at that se*xy paperweight as if you wanted to fu*ck it," Sebastian remained serious and started writing some shit in the file that was open before him.

"Do you miss her?" I asked him the unexpected question that took him off guard because, for an instant, I felt his body go rigid.

Goddess. He did miss her.

I saw him the way he looked at her when she was peeking through the window like a damn teenager.

Yeah, I know she ~~was~~ a teenager.

"Sebastian!" I wanted him to open up instead he slapped his fist on the desk.

"Hunter!"

"Hmm..."

"Get lost before I kill you," his Lycan surfaced in his eyes, and I could see his struggle to control his Lycan.

I didn't move. His Lycan might be a beast who only knew how to kill people. He enjoyed the



blood and the painful screams.

His human was no different. And that had turned his beast into a merciless predator.

He straightened and looked out the window that was still open. I leaned ahead to follow his gaze and found a month-old setup for his dinner date in his private garden that was visible from here.

With a frown, my gaze shot back to his face. Seriously? He didn't let anyone remove it. Why?

1

"I thought you were planning to take her to that hut to spend some good time..." I trailed off.

1

He didn't move his gaze, and kept staring at it with a distant look, "Hmm?"

I sighed and shook my head, "I said... I thought you were planning to take *her* to that hut and spend the night," I repeated, louder this time. None of us was allowed to take her name. It was a silent pact in the palace.

He chuckled and shook his head, "That's the half-truth," he got up and walked away to look outside the window.

With the wall stood a rack, holding several packs of Belgian chocolate that he recently imported.



He had instructed me not to stop the supply to Aurora's room.

Was he... was he in love...

No!

I shuddered at the thought. We were Lycans, and love was never in our dictionary.

I heard the deep sigh when he placed his hands inside the pockets of his pants, "She has taken everything with her," he spoke softly, "Everything..."

I was on my feet in an instant, thinking I had heard him wrong.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing," he snapped, not bothering to turn around, and then he seemed to give up when I saw his shoulders sagging a little, "I don't think she is dead." 3

What?

I went to him and placed my hand on his shoulder, "Sebastian!"

When he turned to me, his eyes were blood red, "We couldn't find her body. I never felt any pain, Hunter. Dammit, I marked her. I should have felt



some kind of damn pain," his face showed the agony, he felt for her, "I feel she is out there somewhere... this strong feeling..." he pounded his chest with his fist, "Hunter!" he suddenly turned to me, "Why do I feel that I'll meet her someday? Call it my intuition or whatever, but I feel we'll come face to face when I'll be least expecting it." 1

Oh, Sebs. You have gone crazy. How could we find her body when she was burned to ashes? When we reached there, there was nothing. Luna Tamia had asked us to look for her in the bathroom area, but there was nothing except smoke and debris.

Sebastian needed to accept that she was no more.

My friend had to move on. As a future king, this could be dangerous. Nobody should know that he was mourning a girl who was nothing but a slave.

Our enemies could use it against us.

My friend might have felt something for her, but now he needed to forget her.

For our pack, she was nothing but a dead Luna.

And the dead was supposed to be buried.