

101 101- Unbelievable

Phoenix: 1

"Phoe!" I heard Jai behind me, but I kept walking.
What an asshole of a friend he was.

Every one of them!

Each of them took the oath on Alpha's hand that
they would not dare to challenge Kiara in the
ceremony.

Including Jai.

Including Doctor Fu*cking Jai!

"Phoe!" Jai at last grabbed my shoulder and
pulled me, forcing me to face him. He was
panting. "What's the matter with you?" He asked
me in irritation.

I clamped my lips in rage and balled my fists,
"Get lost. I don't want to punch your face!"

"You must be out of your mind," he said softly,
cupping my cheek, but I was quick to jerk his
arm away.

"Don't touch me!"

"Phoe. I know you are pissed..."

"Pissed? You think I'm pissed? Who am I? A third
grader?"



The warriors were passing by, giving us weird looks. They all knew we were BFF, and now we were arguing like dogs.

"Sweetheart..." his voice softened, but I took a step backward, shaking my head.

"Don't *Sweetheart* me, Jai," I tried to control the tears that were welling up in my eyes, "I always took you as my friend. But I guess... I was just a convenience to you... some sort of a rat, fit for your experiments."

Hurt flashed in his eyes, but I was too disappointed in him, "Don't..." he tried to stop, but it was getting too much right now.

"You always sided with what was right. Then what happened now?" I retorted in a mean voice, "Have you fallen for her? Is it because I don't have worms on my face, and now I don't need you anymore?"

"Now don't be stupid, Phoe!" he rolled his eyes, "It's not your face or her. You know I love you... I ..." he tried to speak more, but I didn't let him.

"If she is worthy of this designation, then what is she scared of? Tell me... what is she scared of?"

"Listen, Phoe," he closed the distance between us, "Everyone walked away from your life. You had no one. But I stayed back... okay? I stayed back and defended you whenever it was



necessary."

"Yeah," I nodded my head, "You stayed back and stood there silently when they were ripping me apart."

"You are taking it too seriously! The speech was for all the pack members," his face was getting red in frustration, but I couldn't let it slide just because he was my friend.

My only one.

I chuckled sarcastically, "All the pack members? Really?" My voice broke by the end of it, and I turned away before he could see the pain, settling fully on my face. 1

He had been the only one who stood by my side all these years, and now watching him ...

"Phoenix!" he called out, but I had already started walking away, blinded by my tears.

I looked up at the sky and smirked at Moon Goddess, "Must be feeling happy after snatching him ... Right?"

I kicked a stone hard and kept walking, not knowing where my feet were taking me. My steps eventually took me to the same part of the forest.

I stepped into the clearing and took off my jacket. While tying my hair back, I realized that



the red mane had grown a little.

It's been a while since I last got a haircut.

Without a second thought, I started practicing my moves. Swift jabs, spinning kicks. With every strike, I was trying to knock the pain out of my chest.

I needed to remind myself that I was a warrior. Not some broken girl who could get intimidated so easily.

I had to release the tension in my muscles when I heard the same voice in my head, "You seem to be in pain."

My heart skipped a beat as I froze in the middle of striking the bark of an old tree.

This time it didn't scare me. It was too soft. Too gentle.

As if... as if it could feel my pain.

"Who are you?" I demanded it, but it stayed quiet, "Answer me who the fu*ck are you?"

Still, there was no answer.

What the crap!

I pulled the elastic band from the small bun at the top of my head and picked up my jacket. Enough practice for today. I needed to go to my room.



I was dragging my feet due to the exhaustion, which wasn't physical. It was mental.

The hallway was quiet until I passed the living room, where there were the voices of muffled laughter and clinked glasses.

I glanced in and found Kiara surrounded by a few warriors. They were all smiling and cracking jokes. Kiara tilted back her head and then laughed hard at something a fellow warrior said. That was when she noticed me.

A mean glint appeared in her eyes, "Hey. Join us!" She called out in a sweet voice.

"Phoenix! Come in. Let's celebrate..." another female warrior invited me.

I shook my head and wanted to close the door when Kiara hurriedly reached me and covered my hand that was placed on the doorknob, "I'm so sorry, Phoenix," she curved down her lips because now nobody could see her face.

"Don't be, Kiara," I smiled and then drew her into a tight embrace, "I'm so proud of you."

No one was expecting it, including her, "Bitch!" she hissed in my ear.

"Bitches can bite, sweetheart!" I whispered with a big grin and left the room, not bothering to



close the door.

The next day was the ceremony, and if I didn't attend it, they all would get the impression that I was weak and jealous.

I entered my room, kicking the door closed, and flicked the switch to turn on the light. I badly needed a shower to get rid of this stench.

And then I halted, and a sharp gasp escaped my lips.

There, sitting comfortably in the chair, by the window, was the same white haired woman whom I saw in the meeting room.

"Hello, dear," the woman smiled at me.

Lately, such weird stuff has been happening to me.

First it was a suspicious voice in my head.

And then a woman who was invisible to everyone but me.

My eyes narrowed into thin slits, "Who are you?" I secretly moved my hand to feel the dagger under my shirt.

"I'm Amora. A witch. His Highness sent me to you."

Sebastian sent her?



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When my best friend didn't want me to meet a witch, Sebastian ... of all people did it?

Unbelievable!

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