



## 120 120- Advantage

Klara: 1

This morning when I woke up, instead of getting out of bed, I sprawled. For the first time in days, I actually felt like laughing. Like I was too happy and so positive.

I was sure this was an intuition from the Moon Goddess that something good was about to happen. Even this room gave me positive vibes.

*Who knows, Phoenix might be next to get imprisoned here. Ha-ha.*

I got up and started humming some stupid tune, which I half remembered.

"Freedom, freedom coming my way..." I sang off-key, dragging the note until it cracked. I burst into giggles.

To be honest, if someone observed me, they would think I had lost it. I picked up my pillow and hugged it to my chest.

Blood Moon night was approaching, and I was sure Moon Goddess would bless me with a mate this time.

*Enough of the wait, Moon Goddess.*

*I need my mate. A head warrior from some other*



*pack wouldn't be a bad idea. Or maybe an Alpha?*

*Who knows? I giggled.*

"I also feel that we are about to meet our mate," my wolf said in excitement.

"Sure, Kira," I went to the bathroom to take a shower. Today I wanted to look my best. Because today the whole pack would witness what a scheming, lying bit\*ch Phoenix was.

If Alpha Blake was convinced to record our conversation, then later I might request him to play the recording in front of the whole pack.

If she could insult me, I could insult her more.

After the shower, I felt fresh, alive, almost like myself again.

I grabbed my towel and rubbed my hair, stepping out of the bathroom... then froze.

Raya was sitting right there on the edge of the bed. Her eyes were fixed on me with that calm-but-deadly kind of stare that made my stomach drop.

Why was she here?

My towel slipped from my hands, "Raya? What are you doing here?"

She didn't answer right away and just studied me, like she was looking right through me. Then



she stood up and walked towards the window.

I could see how stiff her back looked. My eyes stayed fixed on her. Her fingers lifted and began tracing across the glass.

I swallowed, waiting. She never acted this oddly with me.

At last, she turned around, and I saw a smile showing on her pale face. But it looked forced.

May brows drew together, "Is everything alright, Raya?"

She closed her eyes and for a moment, I thought she wasn't going to answer at all. Then she shook her head helplessly.

"No," she whispered, and then opened her eyes again. They were glistening with something close to fear.

"Nothing is alright. No one... no one knows who took her to the forest except you and me... and Tamia and ... and Tina..."

She covered her face and dropped down on the floor. Her shaking shoulders told me that she was crying.

"Hey," I crouched down beside her, "Raya!"

She lowered her hands slowly, and I caught her wrists before she could hide her face again,





"Listen to me," I said in a softer voice,  
"Everything's going to be alright. "

Her red eyes flicked up at me, "How can you say that? You might mention my name to keep yourself safe."

I gave a small smile, trying to steady her,  
"Phoenix is about to get what she deserves.  
You'll see, she won't be running free much longer."

Raya sniffed, opening her mouth to argue, but couldn't seem to find the words.

I reached out and held her shoulders, squeezing them gently, "Trust me, okay? I've planned something. If it works the way... I know it will... I'll be free..." I leaned a little, lowering my voice, "She'll be the one under arrest... soon!"

For the first time since she walked in, Raya seemed to breathe slowly.

"You are my friend," I held her face, "And I will never let you down. I'm not telling Blake what you did... just to save my ass. Okay? I've got this. You just go and focus on your kids. They need a strong and happy mama. Not this crying ape."

She smiled but didn't say anything. The way she held onto my hands told me she wanted to

believe me.

"Are... are you sure?" Her voice was shaking, and I didn't take a moment to hug her.

Wrapping my arm around her tightly, I rocked her like a little kid, "Of course, I'm sure, silly," I murmured, "You think I'd be this calm if I wasn't?"

Raya pulled back and searched my eyes, "What if it doesn't work, Kiara?" She clamped her lips together, "I made the biggest blunder of my life when I invited Tina into this pack. Phoenix..." her eyes moved somewhere else, "Phoenix is confident because the king has got her back. She was never this confident when she had Jai."

Her monologue didn't sound convincing to my ears. She was wrong. Phoenix was always confident.

And I couldn't shake the feeling that she was always the one who deserved the head title. But this was not the time to dwell on the past.

Right now, I need my respect back. I didn't work my ass off so that later a wolfless creature could snatch it from me.

I forced a smile with a shrug, "I'll make it work, Raya. Because our lives depend on it," I clicked my tongue inside my cheek, "You know me... I don't exactly give up easily."



A faint smile appeared on her lips as she wiped her face, "You're impossible."

I was about to respond to her teasing when Alpha Blake spoke through the link, "Kiara?"

"Yes, Alpha," my senses were on high alert as I got to my feet, forgetting momentarily about Raya, "Did you talk to her, Alpha?"

"Yes, I did," he paused for a moment, and I thought my heartbeat could stop beating anytime, "She is ready to talk. She'll visit you this evening."

My heart skipped a beat. The whole pack knew that beneath it all, Phoenix had a soft heart.

This was the time to take advantage of that.