

125 125- Blake Should Keep His Word

Sebastian: 1

"It seems like I have been talking to a joker... a man who was fond of theatrics is now stuck in an Alpha position..." I smirked sarcastically.

We were in our office, where Alpha Blake was brought to me.

I leaned back in my seat and gave an amused grin to Alpha Blake, who was standing there with a sweaty face.

His eyes were dipped to the floor, and he wasn't giving any response to my insults. My irritation surged up when he stood there with a poker face as if I were talking to walls.

"Answer him!" Hunter growled and held his sleeve to shake him vigorously. Alpha Blake closed his eyes, and I saw tears running down.

I wanted to laugh.

Who was he?

A girl?

Who weeps like this?

"You are an Alpha!" I chewed the corner of my



lower lip for a bit, "Why are you crying like a she-wolf?"

He kept staring at the floor and didn't utter a word. Hunter held his neck and pushed him ahead, "Kneel before the king."

Alpha Blake this time listened and got on his knees.

"Good boy!" Hunter held Blake's hair in his fist and gave his head a little tug, "Now answer his Highness. What's going on here? Is it some family drama?"

This time again, he didn't speak.

"We didn't leave Phoenix's side at this hour, so we would deal with his bullshit," My Lycan complained in exasperation, and I didn't blame him.

I was also missing her and wanted to go back to her as soon as possible.

"I asked you to bring her Luna to me," I snapped at a guard who quickly went to the door and let Luna Raya in.

"She didn't want to come," another guard informed me, "I had to drag her out of her bed."

"Good!" I said silkily and then observed Luna's face, which was red and blotchy. Like her husband, she had also been crying.

While observing their faces, I let the silence linger, enjoying the way it clawed at their nerves. I tilted my head, "What happened, Luna? Did you sleep with another man?" My tone was low and was edged with scorn.

No one moved. Not even Luna Raya, after hearing those insulting words.

"Are you pregnant with another man's child?" This time, my question did shake Alpha Blake.

"She can do anything for an influential position," The Alpha said in a hoarse whisper, "I can't believe it... she had been lying all this time. I thought she loved me."

The situation was quite confusing. I gave a sharp glance to Hunter and sent him a mindlink, "Whatever this is... I'm not involving myself in it. Seems like they had a fight and I'm not some fu*cking mediator."

When I pushed back the chair to stand up, it scraped against the floor, "I'm leaving," I tried to control the yawn.

I needed her in my arms for my deep sleep.

"Make sure you resolve this by morning..." I must have barely taken a few steps when I received a mindlink from the Lycan guard who was responsible for Phoenix's protection.

"Your highness!"

"Hmm," I came out of the room and kept walking without breaking my pace.

"I just came to know that this morning, Alpha Blake officially cast out Ms. Phoenix from the pack."

I stopped mid-stride.

"What?" I looked over my shoulder, eyeing the closed door of my office, "Why didn't you inform me?" I asked him harshly

"Sir... my first priority was to keep her safe. I didn't give much attention to the conversation that took place in Alpha Blake's office. Later, Dr. Jai took her back to the hospital."

"You left her alone with him?"

"You instructed me to keep a safe distance and not let her know that she is being followed. Secondly, I wanted to make sure that..." I didn't let him finish and closed the mind link.

Turning on my heels, I barged back into my office without a second thought. Hunter was giving a file to Blake, and his Luna was standing in the corner with a sullen face, but I didn't stop to care.

In two strides, I was in front of Blake and grabbed him by the collar, slamming him against the wall.

"Is it true?" My face hovered inches from his,
"Did you cast Phoenix out?"

Blake blinked, startled. Confusion flickered first, then his expression shifted as he understood. He gave a small nod, even trying to force a smile, "Y...yes... she belongs to the palace now... she doesn't..."

I cut him short by yanking him against the wall, my fist was pulling his collar so high that I was sure it must be choking out the last word out of him.

"Listen carefully, you bastard," I said, my breath brushing his ear, "Tomorrow morning, the first thing you'll do is call her back. You'll apologize. And you'll tell her she is still one of you..."

He swallowed hard and tried to open his mouth. Maybe to argue.

I leaned in closer, until there was nowhere left for him to look but into my eyes.

"You little fu*cker. I don't know what's going on in your life. Keep Phoenix away from this pathetic shit," I snarled at him, "You do this tomorrow. If you don't, I'll make sure that your pack goes where your Beta Brian is residing nowadays."

His eyes widened in shock. He might not be expecting such cruelty from a king. But I could do anything for Phoenix

I didn't stay there to check everyone's reaction. Nor was I interested. So I turned and walked out, leaving Blake pressed against the wall, gasping like a coward.

I didn't know what Phoenix went through in the past, but now I wanted her to know that she wasn't alone.

Not anymore.

Phoenix was the only one who mattered to me, and tomorrow, if Blake wouldn't keep his word, I'd make sure that he regretted it forever.

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