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Phoenix: 1

The best thing about the couple was, I didn't feel anything for them. No happiness. No sadness.

To me, they were nothing.

"Ma'am," At last, a man from management approached me, "Let me guide you to your seat," he gave his head a little bow, like I was some royalty.

"Yes, please," I followed him and then stopped, "Where are you taking me?"

He stopped and gave me a confused look, "T..to your seat," he pointed where Sebastian was sitting, "To that table..."

I narrowed my eyes and found Sebastian watching me. I gritted my teeth and mouthed to him silently, "Stop. Doing. It!"

He shrugged and shifted his gaze to the glass placed before him.

He had asked them to make me sit with him.

Fine! If that was what he wanted.

Clutching the fabric of my gown, I crossed the floor to reach him.

"Hello, everyone," I waved and then searched for an empty seat. There was one next to Luna Tamia. Both the ladies were seated on either side of him, staring as I approached.

"Luna Tamia," Tonight I didn't bow to her, "Can you move to that seat? Please?" I fluttered my eyes like an innocent dove.

She seemed shocked when she heard the unexpected request. Of course, this was against manners and custom to ask a royalty to change seats.

"Are you nuts?" she seethed at me, "Don't you know who I am?"

Tina seemed horrified, too, but Sebastian's expression was quite the opposite. He was finding it hard to hide his amusement.

I made a pout and turned to Tina, "Tina. Can you move to that seat?"

Tina looked around with a flustered face and then shook it, "No. This is my seat." She said with a fake smile.

No, bitch. That seat is mine.

"Hey, Phoenix," Beta Hunter waved at me, "Come. Sit here," he patted on a chair beside him, "I'll move there."

A smile broke on my lips as I went to him,

"You're a sweetheart."

I settled myself on the seat and noticed how Tina tried to scoot the chair away from me.

"Hey, love," I breathed, my voice was low and sultry, "Don't you like me?" I asked her, my voice laced with false innocence, "You always behave as if I'm a piece of trash."

She inhaled a deep breath and closed her eyes, maybe praying Moon Goddess to give her enough patience to deal with me, "I... don't have enough time to even think about you, girl," she muttered and then turned her body away.

I shrugged with a pout and waved a waiter to bring me some wine.

"King Sebastian," a high council member stopped by to greet the king, "Long time. No, see."

Sebastian at once got on his feet to greet the elderly man. The man, for a moment, nodded politely at Tamia and then at Tina.

"Did you see how everyone knows me here?" Tina murmured to me, the wine glass glued to her lips.

"Hmm. I'm impressed," I said good-naturedly and took a sip of my wine.

"And who are you again?" she asked me with a raised brow, "A nobody!"

I had taken a big chug of my drink and then placed my mask back on my face, "How many times has Sebastian fu*cked you, Tina?" I asked her casually.

A horrified look crossed her face, "Ex... excuse me... what kind of..."

"Oh, dear," I held her hand that was placed on the table, "please tell me," My eyes flicked to Sebastian, who was still caught up in conversation with that man, but kept stealing glances at me when he thought no one noticed.

When Tina didn't give me any response, I leaned towards her and asked her another embarrassing question, "Did he ever eat you? Like a hungry dog?"

She hissed as if she were in pain.

"Can you please shut up?" I saw her balling her hand into fists. Aww. Poor Tina was getting angry.

"Fine!" I shrugged nonchalantly and saw her taking the large sip from her glass, "Last time he ate me and man... he was starving. He sucked my pu*ssty dry."

Tina choked on her drink and started coughing. Luna Tamia was at once by her side, rubbing her back.

"What did you say to her?" she asked me through clenched teeth, "Why are you sitting among the royals?"

"Umm. Because..." I examined my perfectly manicured nails, like they were the most important thing in the room, "I'm the Royal warrior and now I'm supposed to stay with his highness from now on," I, at last, met her eyes, "twenty-four-seven... all the time... day and night..." I then moved my focus back to Tina, "Once you get married to His Highness, I guess I'll be sleeping on one side and you on the other side of the bed... Ha-ha," I laughed darkly, and they must have detected mockery dripping from it.

Both women seemed stunned by my boldness. They were not expecting me to cross the line so soon.

"Once we go back to the palace. I'll show you who is the in charge," Luna Tamia hissed, "All the female staff work under me. Sebi doesn't have time for such trivial matters, Phoenix. So you better stay in your lane."

"Uh huh..." I got up and went to Luna Tamia. I even tried to hold her arm, but she jerked it away.

"Don't touch me!" she said in a low whisper.

"Sorry!" I threw my hands up in the air, "I just want to tell you something, Luna..." I brushed the sleeve of her gown, pretending that I was dusting it, "You might be in charge of the trivial matters of the palace. But I'm *not* a *trivial matter*, Luna," Her face was set in fury.

"We'll decide about it later, Ms. Phoenix. Or maybe let Sebi decide what is trivial and what is important," a cold smile was tugging at her lips, "After all, some of us were born to rule and ... some to crawl," a low chuckle slipped from her mouth, enjoying the moment.

Wow!

Look at her. She was still the same evil woman whom I met two years back.

I held my calm and bowed to her, "My worthy, Luna. Forgive me if I made you feel like an insect. I never meant that," The smug smile on her face instantly vanished.

Keep it coming, bitch!