

## 129 129- Not For Me, But For Her

Phoenix: 1

The poor Luna couldn't say much because Sebastian came back to his seat, "An old friend of mine," he told me across from Tina, "We graduated together from the Academy and then took admission for advanced warrior skills."

Tina, who was sitting between us, looked over her shoulder, giving me a confused look.

"He is talking to me," I told her sweetly, "That's why I asked you to exchange the seats."

This time, she chose to stay quiet. Baby girl seemed scared of her fiancé.

"You're enjoying this," my wolf purred in my head, "Aren't you, Aurora?"

I smiled, ignoring the fact that I didn't like being called Aurora, "I am. Feels good to remind their place."

"So tell me," my wolf's red eyes glitter in the dark, "What you enjoyed most? Sebastian's tongue or this verbal judo?"

I chuckled and shook my head, "Playing with their minds will never get old. This was just a

warm-up. They should know what they will be dealing with once they reach the palace."

"Ladies and gentlemen," a man took the mic on the stage, "I hope you all are enjoying the drinks and food. Here we have Alpha Blake. He wants to make an announcement."

"What kind of announcement?" Tina asked in a nervous whisper, sitting beside me.

However, I think I knew why he wanted the mic. He climbed on the stage, held the mic, and ran a gaze over the audience.

He looked handsome in that suit, but it was his face. I could see clearly that something was going on with him.

"I, Alpha Blake of the Blood Stone pack, reject my mate, Raya, as my Luna and as my partner from this day forward. May the Goddess break the bond and free me from it without the pain," his words hung in the air like a curse.

"Goddess," Tina, who was sitting beside me, gasped in shock. Her mouth was hung open and her eyes were wide with horror and disbelief.

"If she wishes to stay in the pack, she can, as she is also my kids' mother. I'm not banishing her, but from now on she won't be performing any pack duties."

A wave of shocked gasps broke through the hall.  
I heard the people whispering to each other.  
Some covered their mouths while others shook  
their heads in disbelief.

I looked at Raya, who shoved her chair back and stumbled upright, "No... No Blake... you can't..." Her hand shot up to her chest when she felt the bond breaking. She cried in pain and took a step to reach towards Blake, but he didn't even glance at her.

He came down and left the hall without a backward glance. The Luna he loved more than his life, right now, he wasn't interested to see if she was alright.

While exiting the door, I saw him stop for a moment, stepping aside to let someone pass.

Kiara.

There was a haunted look on her face. She said something to Alpha Blake, but he walked past her without a response.

It was a rule. Every pack member, even if he or she was a criminal, had to attend the ceremony for a minimum of five minutes so that if there was a mate, they could be claimed.

Kiara came inside, and I noticed she wasn't

wearing any makeup tonight. Just a simple cotton gown and the same locket that belonged to her mom.

Her eyes swept across the hall, restlessly searching for something. Then they landed on me...

For a second, her face flickered with too many emotions, but one stood out. Hatred.

After that, she started moving towards me. I didn't stay seated either. I rose, pushing my chair back, and walked straight towards her, meeting her halfway.

"You must be the happiest person tonight!" she was seething in anger, "Thank you for destroying our pack, Royal warrior."

I started twirling my hair strand around my index finger, "Umm. What did you say? Why would I destroy your pack, sweetie?"

She kept looking at me with that hatred as if she wanted to attack me and kill me. Yet she knew she couldn't do anything. Not at least in the presence of so many people.

"I always knew you were a cunning fox, but I never had this idea that you were a snake. How easily you manipulated everything around you.



Everyone around you... I mean..." she gestured in the air and laughed, "How?"

I gulped my saliva and took off my mask, looking into her eyes, "People change, Kiara," I said softly, "I was never like this. People around me made me do things I never knew I would do," I shrugged and placed the mask back on my face. 1

"Because you deserve it," she snarled, "Everything that happened to you, you deserve it, Phoenix. You are nothing but a cursed, manipulative bitch, and I pray to the Goddess that you never find your loved one," Tears welled up in her eyes, "You snatched Raya's mate. May Moon Goddess blesses you with a mate, and he brutally rejects you in front of everyone in the ceremony."

The malice on her face was so much that it twisted her face into a monster. Her eyes seemed to burn like she wanted to tear me apart.

She came closer, maybe to hurl more insults, when her face turned into a mask of confusion. She started sniffing something in the air. Her eyes scanned the crowd around us as her wolf surfaced in her eyes, "Mate..."

With a frown, I looked around.

My wolf shivered and then sighed. It seemed



shocked by all the disrespect Kiara spewed today, "Seems like she has found her mate."

"Hmm," I agreed.

Kiara's eyes widened when she looked behind me. Slowly, I turned and followed her gaze.

"Jai?" I whispered.

His gaze slid past me and fixed on Kiara, "Mate," he mumbled.

Oh. My eyes darted between the two.

Kiara was Jai's second chance mate. Before I could walk away to give them some privacy, Jai said the most unexpected words, "I, Jai Chris, reject you as my mate." 1

A bewildered look crossed Kiara's face as she clutched her chest and kneeled on the floor. I gave a horrified look to Jai, who seemed to be in pain, "Here. My last gift to you. Tonight, I'm keeping my word, Phoe." Without another word, he walked away, not bothering to check if Kiara was doing well. 1

My eyes dipped down where Kiara was sitting, writhing in pain. Just a few moments back, she wished for me the most brutal rejection in the Blood Moon ceremony without knowing that the Moon Goddess misunderstood her prayer and fulfilled it exactly the same way she wanted. 1

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