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Phoenix: 1

Who was Jai Chris?

A wolf in sheep's clothing? 1

Someone who gave me the impression that I wore a mask while he was the one hiding himself behind that fake cloak of friendship.

A kind doctor or a murderer?

"Stop thinking about him!" My wolf was equally mad at him, "I've a hunch. He isn't what we thought he was."

"Whatever!" I fixed the strap of my backpack over my shoulder and headed out of the packhouse, where a few of my friend warriors were there to say their goodbyes.

I hugged each of them until I reached Jack.

"Hey, Phoenix," he pouted with a fake sad face, "I often visit the markets near the palace. Will you meet me if I ever pay you a visit?"

I slapped his arm, causing him to wince, "Don't be a jerk. Of course. You are my family, silly," I hugged him with a smile.

"I just thought," he smiled sheepishly, "Now... you are a Royal head warrior... so maybe..." he

started scratching his ear.

"Jack!" I rolled my eyes and slapped his chest this time.

"Ouch! Are you beating me because now you're a royal warrior?"

The man could never stop teasing me. After saying goodbye, I walked to the Royal cars where Luna Tamia and Tina were standing.

Nobody came to see them off. The pack now didn't have any Luna or a beta. Alpha was too weak right now to even walk to the door. Funny!

"Girl!" Luna Tamia called me in a shrill voice, "First car is for the king and Royal Beta. Second is for the women of his family. The third and fourth ones are supposed to be for the Royal staff, so take any of them. The rest of the cars are for the Lycan guards and will be used as protocols."

Her voice was so piercing that I could already feel a headache near my temples. I didn't know how Tina and Sebastian tolerated her presence.

She looked at me with narrowed eyes and pointed towards me, "I'm guiding you because now you are part of the royal staff. You have any problems? Come to me."

Tina seemed unusually quiet today. I could feel

her gaze, scrutinizing me from head to toe.

"Sure," I said without using a title, and was about to walk away from them when Tina decided to speak.

"Shouldn't she be part of the *rest of the cars*?" she asked Luna Tamia, sliding dark shades over her nose. The third and fourth are for Royal staff and are already booked. She is more suitable to sit with the guards. After all, she is their head."

Such a tone-deaf person is she! I thought in exasperation.

The girl wanted to be a queen but didn't know the difference between warriors and guards.

I turned slowly and placed my hands on my hips, "The second car is for the women of his family, Tina. Can you mention your relationship with the king?"

She was stunned for a moment but then recovered, "Why? Don't you know? I'm his fiancée?"

I tilted my head and found Sebastian discussing something with the Werewolf guards. His arms were folded on his chest, and the sleeves of his shirt were rolled up.

Handsome, as always! My wolf's remarks made me scoff.

I swiped my tongue over my lips and turned back to Tina, "Fiancée?" I eyed the family heirloom on her finger and then my eyes darted to her face as I moved closer ... too close, "Enjoy the ride in the second car, Tina," I raised my hand and held her black hair strand that was tumbling across her forehead, "We never know... it might be your last ride too... in the second car."

The confident smile on her face vanished, and in its place was a scowl, "Why?" she snarled, "Are you planning to take a seat in the second car?" She giggled wickedly, "Because it's never going to happen."

I started nodding my head, "I know... you're right. And I agree with you," her ego got a boost when I accepted my defeat, "But Tina... I'm not even interested in this second car."

"Why?" she took a step back, "You want to run along the car? You don't even have a wolf!"

Werewolf and Lycan guards usually ran in their beast form as a part of their convoy.

"Hmm," without breaking eye contact, I stepped back and clapped my hands loudly, "Everyone is requested to be seated in their cars."

The warriors bowed to me and took their positions, "As a head warrior, I'll sit in the first car along with the king," I announced, still

looking into Tina's eyes, "His safety must be our first priority."

In the blink of an eye, Tina's expression changed. The calm mask on her face cracked as I saw her face getting pale.

She opened her mouth, maybe to hurl another insult at me, but Luan Tamia was quick to hold her hand and squeeze it, "Sit in the car, Tina." 2

Her tone carried an edge as if she wanted to tell her secretly that we would deal with this scarred-faced bitch later.

Tina might have gotten the message because she closed her eyes and took a deep breath before getting into the car.

"Oh. Look at her hands," my wolf pointed out. Tina's hands were balled into fists, "Baby girl is angry. Aww."

I chuckled at the way my wolf mimicked Tina's voice, "You're something."

I opened the back door of Sebastian's car and gestured for him to get inside, "Your highness," our eyes met, and something intense flickered in his gaze, "After you, head warrior."

I shook my head and motioned to him with my hand, "You're the mighty king. The Alpha God. Please take your seat."

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His lisp curved with a hint of amusement, "Sure," he then turned to Beta Hunter, "Can you take the passenger seat so that we can sit together?"

Was he joking, or did he really mean that?

Making his Beta sit in front so that we could be together?

"Sure, my king!" Beta Hunter bowed, and Sebastian got into the car.

When I rounded the car to sit beside him, I was sure Luna Tamia and Tina must be watching.

You burned me in the fire. I'll make sure you two burn in jealousy.

And later? In fire too!

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