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Tina: 1

Traveling never made me tired. In fact, I always enjoyed it when I modeled for some top-notch brands.

But tonight?

I didn't know if it was exhaustion or the feeling that Sebastian was slipping out of my grip. Yes. That was what I could only see.

Why?

What went wrong?

I clicked my tongue inside my cheek when I heard a familiar knock, "Tina?" Tamia's head popped inside to confirm if I was still awake.

I didn't want to talk to her or to anyone.

Why was I still here when the man wasn't even interested in looking at me? What was the use?

As a model, I had seen men falling for me, fighting each other just to get my attention.

But Sebastian?

I sighed, watching Tamia, making herself comfortable in the chair across from me.

"Are you thinking about that witch?" she asked

me, pulling her night gown tighter around her neck. I didn't bother to respond to her.

It was an open secret that she had been trying to become the best witch of the universe, but there were things that were blocking her way.

When she was young, she loved someone with all her heart and soul, but that man became attracted to another witch. Amora.

Tamia couldn't digest the fact that an ordinary-faced witch could steal the heart of a man who was Tamia's life. She tried to make ripples in their relationship, as a result of which, the man took Amora and left the kingdom.

A heartbroken Tamia mended her heart when she met Sebastian's grandfather. She married him and had a son.

Her son was on a business trip along with his wife when they lost their lives in a plane crash. Luckily, Sebastian couldn't join them due to a fever and stayed safe. Tamia poured all her energy into his upbringing.

She loved him. The odd thing was, Sebastian was equally loved by Amora. Though the witch hated Tamia but she doted on Sebastian.

Tamia was getting older, but I always found it annoying the way she kept chanting spells under her breath.



Right now, her eyes were half closed, and she was busy mumbling something.

"Tamia," I tried to mask my irritation, "Why are you here?"

The chanting could be done in her room, too.
Why disturb me at this ungodly hour?

She took time to answer me, but then she admitted, "Because I know you're upset."

I inhaled and closed my eyes because I knew she had gotten some interesting news for me.
Something that would disturb my mind even more.

"What is it?" I pressed my temples with my fingers, "Shoot it!"

"Sebastian didn't give her the usual warrior quarter," Tamia informed me, and this was something expected.

The way that masked witch was openly visiting his bedroom, I knew something similar would happen.

"Whatever it is," my hands dropped to my sides, "I won't let her have those VIP quarters."

The VIP quarters were the same ones where Aurora resided. We didn't allow her to come out of her room; otherwise, the back door of the room opened into a vast living room, gym, and a

private salon where the Luna could have a facial or a body massage.

Since childhood, I was told by my father and Tamia: *"That part of the palace belongs to you."*

"You're not understanding, Tina," her voice dropped to a whisper as she leaned towards me, **"None of us knew this... but Sebastian had already asked the palace laborers to build a separate set of quarters next to his own. Where only he is allowed to enter."**

That perked up my ears as I looked at her in confusion and bent ahead, **"Build a separate set..."** I trailed off and sank into my seat as a shudder ran through me, **"What are you talking about?"** I scrunched my nose, **"I didn't see any new construction here."**

"It's behind the Alpha wing. No one can enter those quarters except him. I don't know how our laborers managed it in one day. I think they must have hired extra manpower."

Weird.

What was Sebastian doing to himself? To this kingdom?

His lust could cost people their lives.

"What are you thinking?" I asked her when I saw her lost in thought. Worry lines were etched across her face.



"This is not good." There was tension in her voice.

"I know," I straightened and leaned back into my chair, "He never did such things for even that girl..." I didn't want to take Aurora's name, but Tamia understood.

"Yeah. I don't know what this scarred-faced girl did to him. I don't think she is a werewolf."

I made a pout when I heard her outrageous theory, "Then who is she? Of course, we all know that she is a wolfless girl, who is almost a human."

Tamia raised her finger and wiggled it at my face, "I don't think so. She is a witch. I'm sure about this."

"How can you say that?"

"Why? Come to think of it. Sebastian didn't even glance at that beautiful girl, Aurora..." I winced when she called her beautiful.

I was sure *the dead luna* must be cursing me in her grave. A grave, I didn't know if it existed because her body had turned into ashes in that fire.

Even if she were alive, her life would be miserable with that face.

The dry-potion I had thrown at her was so



powerful that she would have preferred sui*cide instead of living a painful life with that face.

I frowned and gulped my saliva when an uncomfortable thought crossed my mind.

Phoenix.

She also had a scarred face. Just like...

I almost jumped when Tamia shook my knee, "Back to earth, Tina. Are you even listening to what I'm saying?"

"Yes... yes..." I chuckled, "I am... it's just..." I shrugged and then closed my eyes, "I need to meet that witch, Tamia..."

"Witch?"

"Yeah. Remember? I once asked you that I need to see a witch so I could ask about my fate and all?" I tried to make it sound casual. The truth was, Tamia referred me to a witch. I offered her a handsome amount in exchange for a potion that could destroy Aurora's face.

Now I needed to go back to her and ask... What if that same potion had been used on Phoenix by someone else?

"What if Phoenix is Aurora?" Out of nowhere, my wolf's voice cut in, laced with sarcasm that made me jolt in my seat. 1

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Beads of cold sweat trickled down my neck as
the thought refused to leave my head.

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