



## 146 146- Fire Wasn't Enough

Luna Tamia: 1

"Phoenix?" Sebastian whispered.

I knew what Tina tried to do here. She was trying to cool him down.

For a moment, Sebastian's closeness rattled me, but I forced my chin up, "Don't forget who raised you, Sebastian?" I snapped, though the tremor in my chest betrayed me.

Sebastian was never harsh with me, and I wasn't aware that I could easily get scared of a man who was practically raised by me.

Now there was softness in his eyes. Phoenix now seemed to be the only string that could be pulled to keep him down.

Today it worked, and I needed to make sure that I slowly take her out of his life.

His eyes closed for a beat before he finally stepped away from me.

With a sigh, he opened his eyes and looked at Tina, "Are you sure? Was it Phoenix's idea?" He asked her.

Tina cleared her throat in nervousness, fidgeting her fingers against her skirt, "Umm. Almost,



Sebastian... We both are doing it together," her voice wavered at first, and then she rushed to explain to him, "I brought it up once and she offered to help me."

I watched in silence as he pressed his lips at the mention of that scarred-faced girl. Sebastian's gaze was drilling into Tina, "Fine!" he placed his hand in his pants pocket, "I hope you're not twisting your words, Tina."

Tina shook her head wildly, her throat bobbed. Poor girl. She invited this to save me, "We are discussing everything, Sebastian, and let me tell you... she is liking all my suggestions and equally excited to see the end results."

Well! This much was true.

"Sebastian..." Tina clasped her hands in excitement, "I asked her to select a chandelier..."

With a grunt, Sebastian cut her in, "No need to tell me... please..." he raised his hand with that annoyed look, "I'll let it pass for now... but you two better remember that I don't like being tested."

I opened my mouth to argue, but he was already turning away to stride out. Once he was out, the door closed harder than it needed to be.

I exhaled, letting my shoulders loosen a little. Tina also let out a shaky breath, "This... this isn't



good, Tamia."

I was still trying to control my heartbeat, "What wasn't good?" I asked her absentmindedly.

"He cares for her... he never cared for me in this way..." her eyes were wide as she shook her head, "First we needed to get rid of that girl... Aurora. Now Phoenix..." she at last looked my way, "What's going on here? Why don't you do something about it?"

I swallowed hard and reached out to pick up the glass of water, "And what would you have me do? Chain Phoenix? Or Sebastian?"

"Tamia! You're the..."

"I'm what?" I cut her in, "A Luna? I'm as powerless as any of you!" She didn't seem to believe me because she smirked and looked away, examining the small Buddha statue on the side rack.

"You're a Luna because you're worthy of the title, Tamia. Talk to him. Ask him .... No!" she raised her index finger, "Order him to marry me!"

I couldn't control it and cracked up. Her eyes were now throwing daggers at me, "Tina! My dear... Sebastian is not a boy anymore. He doesn't listen the way he used to. I can't do much except keep giving him little nudges. He is the king, and his Lycan is ten times more powerful





than mine. Everyone around here knows that I'm a Luna because Sebi isn't getting married. My title is getting weaker day by day along with my body."

Her temper seemed to be rising with each passing minute, and her patience was wearing thin. She got up and walked to the rack where Sebastian's framed picture was placed in which he was ten years old, "So, I should just sit here? You want me to lead my life like this? Waiting for him, forever?" she picked up the frame and started trailing her fingers on the picture until it stopped on his lips, "Even if he marries me, he'll keep going back to her... to that scarred faced girl."

She was right. Keeping Phoenix busy with interior design wasn't enough. We needed to come up with something solid.

"That's why I'm thinking to keep her engaged, Tina... the more errands she runs, the less time she'll slip under his skin."

Tina didn't look convinced, "And if that doesn't work?" Her brows pinched.

"Why not?" I raised a brow with my confident signature smile, "Leave that to me, love. She might be wearing the badge of a head warrior,



but in this palace, she's still nothing more than what we decide she is."

I could still see doubts in Tina's eyes, but she said nothing. I needed to do something practical to bring Sebastian back. 1

Last time, Moon Goddess did it for us by starting a fire in the Luna Wing. This time we needed to do the job.

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I was standing on the edge of the ground, observing Phoenix, who was busy fighting with warriors. I was here to tell her that she needed to spend some more time with Tina and help her with all the workload.

I wanted to walk up to her and ask her to accompany me to my office.

But...

Warriors were standing around her, forming a shield, and she was drawing something on the ground with a wooden stick.

While telling them, she hit the pointed stick several times on the spot to emphasize something.

For the first time, I didn't feel this confident.

Of course, I was not a fool to go there and make



a joke of myself. They were discussing something serious, and interrupting them meant making them against me.

No. I couldn't afford that. Not now.

"Hunter," I sent a mindlink to the Beta, "What do you know about Phoenix Black and her pack house?"

"Luna," he responded, "Blood Stone pack was..."

"No, Hunter," I didn't let him finish, "I'm talking about the Crimson Claw pack that caught fire two years back. I need a complete report within two days."

After I closed the mind link, I gave her a steely look. To bring her down, fire wasn't enough. She was a tough nut to crack, and this time, I needed to manipulate people around her to win this war. 1