

149 149- Have Babies

Luna Tamia: 1

The third time my call rang out without an answer, my hand was already trembling so bad that I almost threw the phone across the table, "Why isn't she picking it up?" I muttered to myself, "That's why I'm against hiring humans. We can't even send a mind link to them."

I needed to tell Phoenix that tomorrow we wanted to show the final result to Sebastian. He was already quite possessive of Luna quarters, and I wanted to show him how well Tina could do if given a chance.

Though I trusted this Phoenix girl in this regard, but the way she ignored me, thinking that it was her birthright because maybe... Sebastian cared for her.

I jabbed the bell on the table. A maid hurried in, her head bowed.

"Go! Find out where she is?" I snapped, "She's off duty, and now there is no ground training, so she has no reason not to be in her room."

The maid scurried off, leaving me pacing in my room.

I chewed inside of my cheek, waiting for the

maid to return, probably with Phoenix. The door finally opened, and the maid came inside.

"Well?" I demanded with a raised brow.

"Sh... she isn't in her quarters, Luna."

I felt all the blood rushing to my face. I slammed my palm against the desk, "She must be inside. This is sheer disrespect. Maybe Sebastian is inside; that's why she isn't answering the door."

The thought of them together tore at me, "I think I need to go and ask her to open the door, or I swear to Goddess I'll break the door..."

Lifting my skirts, I swept out of the room as I marched down the corridor.

"Hunter! Where is Sebastian?" I asked my beta through the mind link. 1

His response was on time, "We are right now at an official dinner, Luna."

Hmm, then she is alone!

When I reached the door of her wing, a tall Lycan bodyguard stepped into my path. I didn't like the interference.

"Move!" I ordered, lifting my chin.

"Forgive me, Luna," he raised his hands as a way of asking forgiveness, "But no one is allowed to

pass."

I stopped short in disbelief, "How dare you?" I clenched my hands into fists because I didn't want to slap him, "Don't you know who I am? Why are you stopping me?" My voice was ringing against the walls.

He didn't flinch and stood there stubbornly, "I'm sorry, Luna. I've my orders."

"You. Are. Supposed. To. Guard. Us. Lycans," I poked my finger at his chest, "The royal family of Sebastian. Not some wolfless creature," usually my words easily worked like a whip, but right now the Lycan guard didn't even look my way.

"As I said... I've my orders," he repeated the same words like a spoiled toddler, making me flinch.

"You piece of trash," I held his collar, "Who do you think you are talking to?" I let my Lycan lose a bit that surfaced in my eyes, "I can kick you out of this place with the simple snap of my fingers, "I snapped my fingers before his eyes, in rage.

He didn't try to free his collar, and I smirked. A tall Lycan guard couldn't keep himself safe; how would he protect that head warrior?

I was about to spew more hate when I heard

footsteps behind me. I turned and found Phoenix standing there with another laycan guard.

He was as solid and as grim as the first one.

For a moment, I felt my mouth go dry.

Two Lycan guards were before her door. Why on earth did she have two Lycans guarding her?

Why?

Who was she? 1

My thoughts scrambled.

Why was Sebastian going to such lengths? And from what exactly was she being protected?

I narrowed my eyes and found the redness around hers. Had she been crying?

I cleared my throat, "You were not responding to my calls, so I had to come." She frowned but didn't say anything, "I need to tell you something important."

She nodded at me quietly, waiting.

"The Luna quarters that you are decorating with Tina. Keep it ready. Tina and I are planning to show it to Sebastian in the afternoon."

Her head dipped again in a small nod, "Sure, Luna. Anything else?"

"No. Just keep that in mind. I don't want any

blunders tomorrow."

She nodded at me again, "Yes, ma'am."

I straightened my shoulders and left. On my way back, I sent a mindlink to Hunter, "I asked you to do a background check on Phoenix. Did you get the records?"

"I'll ask my point of contact to email it to you," I released a long breath and plopped on my sofa.

Closing my eyes, I thought to order a cup of tea, but then changed my mind. My body was getting older, and it needed some sleep.

"Tamia," I had hardly closed my eyes when I got Tina's mindlink, "Did you talk to Sebastian?" she asked me eagerly.

"Not now," I silenced her, "But I have already asked Phoenix to take care of everything."

"You did?" I could almost picture her jumping in her bed, "I can't wait to show Sebi what I've planned. I'm sure once he sees it, he will fall in love with it."

I tried to smile and controlled the yawn, "I'm sure, love. Tomorrow, make sure that you give a final look-over to the preparations and ask Phoenix to lock the door. Sebi must open it tomorrow, and he should be the first one to

enter."

"Of course," she giggled like a kid, "See you tomorrow, Tamia."

"See, you child," I closed the mind link and thought of my grandchild, who had been ignoring Tina ever since he lost Aurora.

"Well. I'll make sure that you get married now, Sebi. You want to enjoy Phoenix's body? Do it. We are Royals, and Royals don't mind mistresses. But get married and have babies with Tina, son."

Comment ²

[View All >](#)



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >